The Daily Movie Magazine



TRIBULATIONS OF A FILM STAR'S BRIDE



When Mrs. Ralph Graves, bride of a few months, arrived in Los Angeles recently to join her husband she found him making love to Colleen Moore at the Goldwyn studios. However, since he was only doing what Rupert Hughes, author, and Alfred Green, director, told him, she excused him. The accompanying pictures tell their own story. Mrs. Graves (formerly Marjorie Seaman, of St. Paul) is on the left. In the lower picture there appears to have been a complete reconciliation

How I Became A Movie Star As Told to

INEZ KLUMPH

What Has Already Happened Dorothy Lane, a small-town girl, ambitious to become a screen star, while on a trip to New York, meets Lawrence French, a press agent, scho becomes interested in her and secures for her an important part playing opposite John Seward, a flamous star. Seward asks Dorothy to marry him, but she refuses, real-taing that she cares for Lawrence French. Dorothy goes to Ithaca to play a part in a picture. Lawrence French asks her to marry him, but they postpone the wedding until the pleture is finished. When Crystal May, the leading lady, refuses to take a dangerous leap over the falls the director gives the scene to Dorothy, promising to enlarge her part. Crystal May refuses to go on with the picture unless the director cuts down Dorothy's part and uses the big scene as if Crystal had made the leap. Dorothy is persuaded to con-tinue with the picture in spite of the

offer under the circumstances.

'I think I will." she answered, almost stumbling out of the room.

myself down on the bed and clenched waiting for me. my hands to keep from screaming. Of course, I was tired from having worked my arms from around his neck and already."

When he finally let me go, and I took in the movies; ours has been too long already."

We were in the minister's house behad been very keen. Yet I needn't have if

given way so completely as I did.

But somehow I couldn't help thinking

vorced, too. And a lot of those who were still married were sort of semi-de-tached from their husbands. Nobody thought unything of it apparently; they all seemed to have accepted the fact that happy marriages, such as my father and mother's, or my sister and her husband's, couldn't exist among members of their profession.

"It's natural enough, of course," I told myself. "Why, if Larry and I were married, and he had to go off to the Coast, as he's going now, with some awfully attractive woman, and I had to stay here and work, I'd be perfectly wretched." After a while I decided that Larry

couldn't have cared much for me, or he wouldn't have gone away without com-ing to see me. And finally I wrote him note, telling him that I thought our

than I am at this moment." I told myself as the train pulled into the Grand
self as the train pulled into the Grand
"So I dickers
this trip West you're to make tomorrow." It was a me at the club. And I've had every flimsy makeshift, but the best I could chance to get on in pictures, and what good has it done me?" And then I forgot all my silly unhap-

to let Crystal's disagreeableness get the I realized that people around us were fore I realized it. Finding Sylvin better of me, and the disappointment smiling. But I didn't care. I was so Steams there, waiting for me, seemed not being able to go with Larry happy that it wouldn't have mattered perfectly natural somehow, but the cereevery one in the world had stood there and shricked with laughter.

"A bride and bridegroom evidently," somebody remarked as Larry took my But somehow I couldn't neip timates, of how many divorces there were among but somebody remarked as Larry took my motion-picture people. It seemed as if but from a porter, who had picked it up, and turned toward the taxi stand. "Did you hear that?" I laughed as I

ANOTHER RECRUIT TO THE SCREEN

KATHLEEN NORRIS TELLS OF TRIP TO PICTURE STUDIO

By KATHLEEN NORRIS Mrs. Forris has recently taken an office at 6 Goldwyn Studio, and is writing an orig-11 story for the screen. In the following ticle she gives her first impressions).

CURIOUSER and curiouser!' said ng glass, and "curiouser and curiouser!" I keep saying, during these first days of going through what really in a sort of looking glass, too; a looking

glass of life.

"For everything on the mammoth Goldwyn lot is an imitation — everything tangible, that is. There is plenty of hearty friendship and co-operation and enthusiasm and ambition—no imitation about these. But all these, and tation about these. But all these, and the hundred or more variegated workers who express them, are being used for one end, and that end is, after all, imitation. Inutation Chinese princesses and rag-pickers and ballet dancers and brides and cowboys and beroes and vilterin on the grands every day.



Powers this afternoon saying that you dizzies the newcomer, and to the housewere on your way back to town. So I keeper's eyes there is something appalmade a lot of inquiries about trains, As the door closed behind her I threw

piness, dropped my bag, and ran for the and camped out in the railway station, with a marriage license in my pocket. I've seen enough of long engagements

When he finally let me go, and I took in the movies; ours has been too long mony was over so soon that I could hardly believe that it was binding. Movie ceremonies take longer than that, And I couldn't help thinking of ;

screamingly funny movie wedding I'd seen Buster Keaton in; somehow, if the minister had stopped in the middle . it and said: "Wait a minute. We'll have to make a retake; I forgot something," I would

have accepted the interruption without

To be continued tomorrow

Answers to Questions From Movie Fans

LINCETTA—Alice Brady is the daughter of W. A. Brady, the well-known theatrical producer. Her first public appearance was in musical com-edy in Boston. Afterward she played e prima donna role in "The Balkan Princess," opposite Robert Warwick, Her first stage play was "What Is Love?" "Little Women" was the first of her father's productions in which she appeared. At present she is a star with Realart. She is the wife of James Crane, son of Frank Crane, the writer.

ISABELLE—Mary Alden played in "The Witching Hour," but her great-est success was in "The Old Nest," She is starring in a play called "Ropes."

D. J. C .- The latest picture in which Rita Stanwood appears is "The Lost Paradise." She is five feet five inches in height and weighs 122. Her address the Hollywood Hotel, Hollywood.

GUY-The cast of "The Avenging arrow" is as follows: Anita Delgado. Rota Delgado, Italia Troy, Edward Hearn, Don Jose Delgado, Otto Led-Joaquin Ruiz, S. E. Jennings, Juisa Traganza, Virginia Ainsworth. READER-John Barrymore is work-

ing at present on a film taken from Conan Doyle's famous "Sherlock Holmes." His present picture is "The Lotus Enter." which will be released at an early date.

FABIC-Charles Chaplin is not go ing into vaudeville, in spite of the rumors to that effect.

ROLLS-ROYCE—Edythe Chapman plays the mother in "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" and not Mary Alden. Mary Alden was the mother in "The Old Nest." Johnny Walker played the part of the black sheep in "Over the Hill." He is twenty-six years old, and that is his real name.

ung in the speed with which an exquisite dining room or a Louis XIV parlor is demolished just as soon as the clicketing cameras have had their steel that the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which in the control of the speed with which is speed to the speed with which is speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the speed with which an expense of the control of the c In any world but this world Through the Looking Glass the room would be just ready for years of delightful. just ready for years of delightful oc-cupancy; books, flowers, pictures, draperies in place.

Several men servatus etcay for place chairs and serve; there were rare white flowers in tall vases, looking a bluish-white under the lamps. As Ken-bluish-white under the lamps. draperies in place.

"But it is no use when the picture dric came to the threshold wide double dric came to the poom opened and Zo-

"And the vocabulary, too. One 'plants' things in a 'continuity'—this is actual English now, but it wasn't when I studied grammar. Things are 'irised' and 'closed' quite regardless of what these words seem to mean.

"And if you had been the picture drie came to the threshold wide double doors across the room opened and Zoraida's other 'guests' entered. They raida's other 'guests' entered. They were Bruce, stiff and uncomfortable, seeming to be doing his best to unbend toward Betty: Betty herself, flushed and excited; Barlow, morose because of the arm he wore in a sling or because of the arm he wore in a sling or because of a day not passed to his liking; and Ruiz Rios, suave and immaculate in

"And if you had been asked, as I was, if you would like to see 'the rushes,' would you have suspected that they were simply the day's run of film, fresh from the cameras? Or would you have made the mistake of saying amia
Kendric read in Barlow's look no Kendric joy at the sight of him but only a sullen brooding; Betty flashed one look at him bly, as I did; "'Oh, I'd be delighted to see the

Rushes again! I remember them both so pleasantly.

Burton's New Crook Role Clarence Burton, who played the role of the Mexican bandit in Gloria Swanson's latest picture, "The Hus-band's Trademark," recently finished, has been added to the cast of Thomas Meighan's picture, "If You Believe It, It's So," as a New York crook.

Coming to Visit Us



ERNEST LUBITSCH German producer-director, who made "Passion," "Deception" and "Gypsy Blood" is coming to America early in January. He will visit some of the big film studios and may be persuaded to make a picture here

DAUGHTER OF THE SUN

A Tale of Adventure BY QUIEN SABE (Who Knows) Copyright, 1921, by Charles Scribner's Sons

Jim Kendric, a devil-may-care, wholehearted American, in a Mexican gambling joirs meets Ruis Rios, an old rival
and enemy, with his companion, a handsome woman in man's attire, who wins
a game at high stakes from him. Kendric has made a pact with his old chum.
Barlow, to go on a voyage for some mysterious Mexican treasure. At the Dicturerque scene of their exploit in the
Mexican mountains, agair in male attire,
to their amazement, appear Zoraida.
It appears the treasure-hunting party is
in the power of the strange woman and
her coterie. In a startling interview
she discloses that she is the last of the
Azice princesses, and lays claim to the
treasure of the Montexumas, which Kendric is seeking. She proffers him her
love ami is bitter when he says he has
no time for love, Meanwhile he has sight
of an American girl, Retry Gordon, who
is being held for ransom. Kendric's
friend, West, has a ranch nearby. Zoraida permits him to visit West, on condition he returns to her headquarters,
West proffers help. Zoraida shows her
power by having Barlow, who has come
under her spell, badly shot and burring
down West's ranch. Kendric, keeping
h's word, returns to Zoraida's place,
but she is away, and he decides to make
a getaway. He finds Betty Gordon and
promises to aid her, Rios is after treasure. Suddeniy Zoraida returns, bringing
West, whom she has successfully
"yamped." He tells Kendric hat Betty
is really a notorious dancer, which Kendric denies. Zoraida develops a new piot
with Rios to win Kendric's love, and by
a revolution to establish a State with
herself as queen. She senses Kendric's
scheme to escape and he is confined to
a suite of heavily bolted doors.

AND HERE JT CONTINUES when you come to know our land of the sun, you will understand that the long hot days are for rest and solitude in shady places while it is during the nights that one lives." A goblet of wine as yellow as butter stood at herhand, having just been poured from an ancient misshapen earthen bottle. She lifted it and held it while the other glasses were filled. "I drink with you, my friends, to many golden nights!"

She scarcely more than touched the yellow wine with her lips and looked to the others. Barlow, still surly, tossed off his drink at a gulp. Bruce drank slowly, a little, and set his glass down. Betty did not lift her eyes and kept her stands in her lap. Ruiz tasted eagerly and his eyes sparkled and widened. Kendric mechanically set his glass to his lips, drank sparingly and markeled. For never had he tasted vintage like this. Its fragrance in his nostrils rose with strange pleagant sen-AND HERE IT CONTINUES

TTE RACED to the door that had so

long baffled and threw it open.

As he did so he heard the outer hall door elam shut. When he laid basty

himself, the other fellow had the large,

and her other guests at table."
He followed the little maid to the

One of the servants, as though he had had some signal, threw open still another door and Zoraida, a splendid,

vivid and vital Zornida, burst upon their

sight. She was gowned as though she

had on the instant stepped from a fash-

lonable Paris salon. And as though, on her swift way hither, she had

on her switt way interest stopped only an instant in some bar-baric king's treasure house to snatch up and bedeck herself with his most resplendent jewels. Her arms were

resplendent jewels. Her arms were bare save for scintillating stones set in

bare save for schildren stones set in broad gold bands; long pendants, that seemed to live and breathe with their throbbing rubies, trembled from the tiny lobes of her shell-pink ears. Her throat

was bare, her gown so duringly low cut at breast and back that Betty started and flushed and turned away from the

sight of her.
At her best was Zoralda tonight.

Life stood high in her blood; zest shone

Life stood night in her blood; zest shone like a bright fire in her eyes. A moment she poised, looking the queen which she meant to become, which already in her heart she felt herself. The inclination

of her head as she greeted them, the graciousness which the moment drew

Even the heavy arm-chair at the head of the table had the look of a throne.

Two men drew it back for her, moved

looked to her guests, smiled

rom her, were regal.

hands on it, it was barred again. "Well, there's food, anyway,"

muttered. And sat down.

Barlow, the sullen, alone had drunk deeply. And in a flash Barlow was another man. A warm color crept into his weathered cheeks, he drew him-Half way through his meal a thought self up in his chair, his eyes shone.

Zoraida, looking from face to face, struck him which gave little zest to laughed softly. the rest of his food. He had walked

the rest of his food. He had walked silently when he left his post, no one waiting in the room where the tray was could have heard him, he felt sure. Then how did that person know the instant he stepped away? He could not have been spied on through the no longer do men know where to find or how to grow! None but the Montezumas them-selves and the priests of the great goal. keyhole of the door since no keyhole selves and the priests of the great god was there; the fastening on the other Quetzel ever drank of it, and they only was there; the fastening on the other side was simply that of primitive bar. But that he had been spied on he was confident. Well, why not? The house was old and no doubt had known no the was larger than the side of it, and they only on great feast days of rejoicing. A taste, Miss Pansy Blossom, would bring back the roses to your pale cheeks. And see my friend Barlow!" Lightly, laughing, she laid her hand for a fleeting instant on his arm. "Already barlog instant on his arm." "Already barlog instant on his arm." end of intrigue in its time. The walls are thick enough for passageways were thick enough for passageways blossom and filled it with dream stuff within them; an eye might be upon like honey!" within them; an eye much the him all the time. He did not relish the veins or Zoralda's touch or the look in thought but refused to grow fanciful her eyes—emboldened the sea-faring

The afternoon he spent stoically ac-cepting his condition. As he put it to cepting his condition. As he had the large. "It's in my mind, Zoraida, that the himself, the other tellow had the lovely bulge on the situation. For the lovely bulge on the situation. For the most part of the sultry afternoon he most part of the sultry afternoon he by them that have the heart of the lovely bulge on the situation. most part of the sultry atternoon he sat in shirt-sleeved discomfort at his open window, staring out into the empty me!"

To be taken by them that have the hearts for the job. Maybe for you—— Yes, and for me!"

open window, staring out into the open window, staring out into the gardens and wondering what the other dwellers of the old adobe house were dwellers of the old adobe house were doing. Where were Bruce and Barlow doing. Where were Bruce and Barlow and what lies was Zoraida telling them? and what lies was Zoraida telling them? And where was Betty? He did not returned it wonderingly. Rios touched up the ends of his black mustachios and appeared highly good-humored.

"Who knows?" said Zoraida softly, with a sidelong look at Kendric. "At with a sidelong look at Kendric."

a note, telling him that I thought our engagement had better be broken; that I was sure we couldn't be happy to gether. Then I hurried downstairs, mailed it, and got into the machine that was to take me to the rallway statutour. I was perfectly miserable, and almost gloried in being sorry for myself.

The trip back to New York was a most uncomfortable one. I had to go to I thach, and then on to another town, where I changed trains. It was like a might mare. I couldn't help thinking of the time when I came back to New York was a where I changed trains. It was like a might mare. I couldn't help thinking of the time when I came back to New York was a woman, and thought and proposed to me. Then I'd been in a hurry to get back and see Larry. I'd a hurry to get back and see Larry. I'd a hurry to get back and see Larry. I'd a hurry to get back and see Larry. I'd a hurry to get back and see Larry. I'd a hurry to get back and see Larry. I'd a hurry to get back and see Larry. I'd a large feet away is Madrid, and beyond that

fine with the picture in spite of the fact that Crystal will get credit for the big seeme for schich Dorothy risked her life.

And Here It Continues

Well, I can't be any more unhappy while? You've helped me all you and I remember that you go and lie down a while? You've helped me all you and I remember that you and I me here to root, no job, no place to I am here or not, no job, no place to You'll need a good rest for those seenes.

You'll need a good rest for those seenes when the fine to the first poulfed in the was and triple arrived and real water glare.

You'll need a good rest for those seenes.

You'll need a good rest fo

vintage like this. Its fragrance in his girl, rather; a girl with a mind of her nostrils rose with strange pleasant senown and a scorching hot temper and nostrils rose with strange pleasant sensation to his brain; a drop on his palate seemed to pass directly into his
blood and electrically thrill throughout
his whole body. The draft was like a
magic brew; potent and seductive it
magic brew; potent and seductive it
"I do not require to be amused,
southed and at the same time set a
thank raw," she said.

his whole body. The draft was the magic brew; potent and seductive it thank you." she said. soothed and at the same time set a soothed and at the same time set a "Amused?" demanded Kendrick, puzvaguely stirring unrest of youth in springtime.

Barlow, the sullen, alone had drunk deeply. And in a flash Barlow was sen friends. To entertain me you need



"goes to the man who steadily, "goes to the man wins—with perhaps much more

not deny yourself the pleasure of their

set him to forming sweeping and de-nunciatory generalizations concerning her entire sex. Well, he wanted mather entire sex. Well, he wanted matters simplified and here came the desired solution. Betty could forage for herself, could go to the devil if she liked, he told himself bluntly. Before the night passed he meant to make a break for the open and, thank God, he'd go alone. As a man should, with no woman around his neck. Because a siel had but him he chose now to pregirl had hurt him he chose now to pre-tend to himself that he was glad to be that before she would let herself be

Zoraida had never shown greater gentus for holding two red blooded, ardent men in leash. She threw favors to each side of her; a tumbled rose from her hair was loot for the sailorman, who at the moment was of a mood to forget

"Miss Zoraida is about due to over-ceach herself," thought Kendric. "She can't drive Barlow and Bruce tan-

But Zoraida appeared to feel no un ensiness. As the meal went on and meats and fruits were served and othe vintages poured and coffee set bubblin vintages poured and coffee set bubbling over a tiny alcohol flame on the table, her spirits rose and she dared anything. She was sure of herself and of her destiny and of her dominance over the pleasurable situation. Bruce's eyes and Barlow's clashed like knives, but when they met hers softened and worshiped. At the end of the meal, when they rose, Zoraida cried: "Wait!" At her straid her servants swiftly lifted the signal her servants swiftly lifted the table and carried it out through the double doors. Another smaller table was

brought in; a man came to Zoraida with a small steel box. She took it laughing, and, laughing, spilled its contents out upon the table so that gold pieces rolled jingling across the polished top and some fell to the floor. With her own hands she carelessly divided the gold into four nearly causel niles.

equal piles.

"For my guests!" she told them lightly. She took from the servant's hands a deck-of cards and tossed it down among the minted gold. "I would watch such men as you four play for the whole stake. And," she added more slowly, her burning look embracing them all, but lingering upon Jim Kendric, "I have a curiosity to know who of you in my house is the most favored of the gods!"

"There's a goodly pile there senor.

"There's a goodly pile there, senor, ita," said Barlow, who could never look upon gold without hungering. "You mean it all goes to the man who wins? And you don't play?"

"All that," she answered him stead-

ily, "goes to the man who wins. With perhaps much more? Who knows?" Bruce stepped eagerly to the table where already Barlow was before him with a heap of the gold drawn up to his hand. Ruiz Hios took his place indifferently, affecting a look of enaul, Kendric held back. Betty, aloof from them all, looked about her as though to escape. But at each door, as though escape. But at each door, as took forbidding exit, stood one of Zoraida's

"You yourself do not play?" Bar-low asked of Zoraida.
"This time, my friend," she replied,

"I am content to watch." Content rather, thought Kendrich to amuse herself by stirring up more had blood among friends. For the look be destroyed by an inevitable jealous rage she meant to set them at each other's throats. Such an act he deemed entirely germane to Zoraida's dark meth-

Stanley

To be continued tomorrow

PHOTOPLAYS



The following theatres obtain their pictures through the STANLEY Company of America, which is a guarantee of early showing of the finest productions. Ask for the theatre in your locality obtaining pictures through the Stanley Company of America.

TOM MIX

THE ROUGH DIAMAND"

ALLEGHENY Frankford . Alleghens ANNA Q. NILSSON APOLLO 52D & THOMPSON ST "The Son of Wallingford"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Bel. 16TH Lehigh Palace Germantown Ave. and Lehigh Avenue PAULINE FREDERICK ASTOR FRANKLIN & GIRARD AVE

in which was nothing of last night's friendliness but an aloofness which "AFTER THE SHOW" might have been compounded of scorn BALTIMORE 51ST & HALTIMORE Eve. 6:30. Sat. Mat. and distrust; Bruce appeared not to notice him.
"Oh, well," was Kendric's inward comment. "The devil take the lot of EUGENE O'BRIEN Zoraida did not keep them waiting.

RUPERT_HUGHES "Dangerous Curve Ahead" BLUEBIRD Broad & Susquehanns PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET Continuous 2 until 11 "SHAMS OF SOCIETY" BROADWAY 11rced & Snyder Ave.

ANNA Q. NILSSON CAPITOL 722 MARKET ST. 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. "A CERTAIN RICH MAN" COLONIAL Gin. & Maplewood Aves.

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" DARBY THEATRE TOM MIX EMPRESS MAIN ST., MANAYUNE

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" FAIRMOUNT MATINES DAILY "BURN 'EM UP BARNES" FAMILY THEATRE-1311 Market St. 8 A. M. TO MIDNIGHT ALICE BRADY

and nodded and in silence each accepted the place given him. Thus Jim Ken-dric sat at the other end of the table 56TH ST. THEATRE—Below Spruce in a chair like Zoraida's. At his right was Betty, who, since she averted her face from both him and Zoraida, kept CONWAY TEARLE Bucking the Tiger' and Harold Lloyd Con GLOBE 5001 MARKET ST. 2:30 and 6:30 to 11 her eyes on her plate. At his left was VIOLA DANA

Ruiz Rios. To right and left of Zoraida sat Bruce and Barlow.
"I am afraid," said Zoraida lightly, embracing them all with quick smile, "that I have seemed to lack in courtesy to my friends today." But here a pulson "LIFE'S DARN FUNNY GRANT 4022 Girard Avo. Mat. Today Violin and Orean Recitals Lucy Lorraine in "Good & Evil" o my friends today! But here, amigos, HAROLD LLOYD IS "NOW OR NEVER"

Alhambra 12th, Morris & Passyunk Ave. | GREAT NORTHERN Bread St. at Eris "WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" IMPERIAL MAIN 2:30. Eves. 7 & 9 "WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"

> KARLTON CHI STNUT Above BROAD Daily 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. "FOOL'S PARADISE" DAVID POWELL "DANGEROUS LIES"

LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV

KATHERINE SPENCER In "THE BARRICADE" OVERBROOK GED & HAVERPORD Harold Lloyd, 'Among Those Present' HAROLD LLOYD IN "THE PLIRT"

BENN 64TH AND WOODLAND AVE.

MATINEE DAILY

HAROLD LLOYD IN "THE BELL HOP"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.

MMF. NAZIMOVA MME. NAZIMOVA

In "CAMILLE" FRANK MAYO in "GO STRAIGHT" REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT TULPEHOCKEN ST. DAVID POWELL "DANGEROUS LIES" RUBY MARKET ST. BELOW TTH

"COLD STEEL" SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET 8 A. M. to Midnight CONSTANCE TALMADGE

SHERWOOD 54th & Baltimere Av. STRAND GERMANTOWN AVE. Bebe Daniels,"One Wild Week" STANLEY MARKET AT 19TH

"THE SHEIK"

STANTON MARKET Above 16T "THE QUEEN OF SHEBA" 333 MARKET STREET THEATRE MARION DAVIES VICTORIA MARKET ST. ab. 9TH

WILLIAM FARNUM "PERJURY" WEST CHESTER

MARION DAVIES

The NIXON-NIRDLINGER THEATRES THEATRES

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET ANNA Q. NILSSON "WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" CEDAR GOTH & CEDAR AVENUE PAULINE FREDERICK

In "THE STING OF THE LASH"

COLISEUM Market bet. 59th & 60th DORIS MAY In "THE FOOLISH AGE" JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE.
Jumbo June. on Frankford "L"
SPECIAL CAST IN

"The Affairs of Anatol" LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE ANNA Q. NILSSON In

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS 1:30, 8:30, Eygs, 6:30 to 11 ELSIE FERGUSON

IN "SONG OF SONGS"
HAROLD LLOYD IN "NEVER WEAKEN" NIXON 52D AND MARKET STS. 2:15, 7 and 9

"LIFE"

RIVOLI 52D AND SANSOM STS. MATINEE DAILY FLORENCE REED in "INDISCRETION"

69TH STREET Theatre. Opp. Terminal Mat. 2:30. Eve. 7 and 9 PRISCILLA DEAN in "CONFLICT"

MARION DAVIES

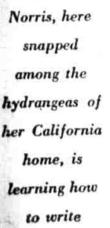
in "ENCHANTMENT" AT OTHER THEATRES MEMBERS OF M. P. T. O. A.

Germantown BATINEE DAILY LOIS WEBER to

"WHAT DO MEN WANT?" JEFFERSON 20th & Dauphin Sta WALLACE REID

PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN SE. WILLIAM S. HART in "THREE-WORD BRAND"

in "THE HELL DIGGERS"



photoplays

Kathleen

