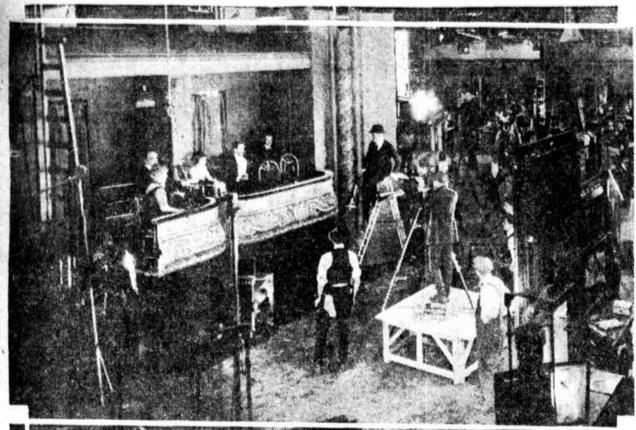


The Daily Movie Magazine



HOW THEY MAKE THOSE THEATRE SCENES



corner of the Cosmopolitan Studio is shown above. They're taking scenes of a box party at a theatre, but there is no theatre, only a noisy studio filled with camera men and technical workers

CLOSE-UPS of the MOVIE GAME

By HENRY M. NEELY

What Do YOU Think About the General Movie Situation? DRINTED in a very good imitation of an engraved stock certificate-that is. what I imagine stock certificates look like-Thomas H. Ince is sending out broadcast a questionnaire to get everybody's opinion on the past, present and

His four-page circular contains too many questions for reproduction here out I'm going to pick out a few of them and answer them according to my own rocks, and the water showed. There but I'm going to piec out a few of them and answer them according to hy one personal views. But I'd like to know how YOU would answer them. Here's the personal views. But I'd like to know how YOU would answer them. Here's seen him more enthusiastic, if he dared the answers:

wild over that. Seward says he's never seen him more enthusiastic, if he dared the answers:

side and stretched across the top; it allow him to be sured the answers whom he like that upon the sacrificial stone.

"Does visualization of wholesome stories of truths of life bring out appreciation of finer things in minds that probably would never be affected by any other picture.

getting today? Most of 'em don't visualize "wholesome stories of truths of They only visualize the possibilities of the box-office appeal of any old theme without reference to its wholesomeness or its truth. Am I right? "Do picture-goers make a more efficient consorship authority than a politi- camera up close then, so that it showed

"Do pleture-goers make a more efficient consorship authority than a politi-y controlled committee?"

I doubt it. I'm against the whole theory of consorship, but as long as ures are controlled by some of the men producing them today, it's just as well he was telling me, according to the you feel that an actress looks on such him. Guatamotzin's nictures are controlled by some of the men producing them today, it's just as well he was telling me, according to the to have some one look them over before they are put out as entertainment for boys and girls of the most impressionable age. The verdicts of picture-goers cannot be received until after the damage is done.

'Is the popularity of the motion picture increasing in your community?' No: and it won't until two reforms are made. The first is lower admission prices (which will depend on lower rental costs of films to the theatre owner). The second is the kind of pictures blaned at in the first question--"wholesome stories of truths of life."

"WHAT is meant by 'the period screen drama ?" The answer is the farmer's comment on the graffe; there gin't no sich animile.

"DO YOU think the general tone and standard of screen productions have been raised in the last five years? In the last three years?"

feebnic is improving; basic things are not.

reducers prefly well exhausted these material between three and five years age said that, and bent forward to look any find as an end of the present high standard of screen drama more safe for an into my eyes. And then I looked up at him to see Mr. Lengstreet the next day, stone in the center, sprayed by a find my eyes. And then I looked up at him to see Mr. Lengstreet the next day, stone into my eyes. And then I looked up at him to see Mr. Lengstreet the next day, stone into my eyes. And then I looked up at him to see Mr. Lengstreet the next day, stone into my eyes. And then I looked up at him to see Mr. Lengstreet the next day, stone into my eyes. And then I looked up at him to see Mr. Lengstreet the next day.

I hadn't much time, for Larry and I fountain that shone like silver, was a life-sized statue in markle representing took me in his arms.

My cheeks burned like fire when that he newstands.

I fail to see any "high standard of screen drama." I see only a high to see Mr. Lengstreet the next day.

I hadn't much time, for Larry and I fountain that shone like silver, was a life-sized statue in markle representing took me in his arms.

My cheeks burned like fire when that I hadn't any trousseau at all, of course; whispered Sykin and I were rushing around, buy.

They went on, skirting the cool in

standard of art settings, of photography, of seenic investiture -of the decorative phases, in other words, but not of the fundamentals.

"What is the criticism most often made of the motion picture? Just what I have outlined above.

"What will be the future development of motion pictures?" More quality and less quantity. The present basis of quantity production organization. He must be the agent of the picture-goer and must be permitted to purchase only what the picture-goer wants, regardless of who produced it or most contracts.

"Does the public want productions featuring star players or productions."

"Does the public want productions featuring star players or productions."

"Think it over Does the public want productions featuring star players or productions."

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"Think it over Does the public want productions featuring star players or productions."

Both. They prefer the star because the star has a personal, almost intimate Both. They prefer the star because the star has a prisonal property appeal. But without the right kind of stories the star soon loses popularity, didn't dure to look and see if he were you get back from the coast, at least."

The story is basic; there will be no success without it. The ideal arrangement looking at me. It seemed to me that I knew how he must feel.

And so I said I would, and went away, down Fifth avenue, with Leng-

would be a copular star in a really good story. There. I've put my cards on the table. If you don't agree with me, say so.

deal in the kind of star pletures you

Inquisitive-Thanks for pointing out those in the fan magazine you speak of.

It's quite complimentary, don't you think?

B. D. S., 5339 Wayne avenue - Yes., I know I made a mistake the other day in saying Surah Bernhardt had never appeared on the screen. I printed a correction recently. I doubt that Lois Weber has written books, though she

Add, 4640 Sansom street-I don't know whether Glorin Swanson is "a petted girl" in real life or not. I know she is married and has: a charming daughter, and I know if I were her husband she sure would be a petted girl. so I suppose she is. I doubt if Elliot Dexter is even considering retiring from screen. Why should re! tes; es Welch is still very much on the Why should let

ph. Quakertown—Y'betcher life ten Earle Williams, and like him the as you do. Yes, he attended

in Betty's New Film

What You'll See

theatre.

WILLIAM D. TAYLOR'S production of "The Noose," starring Betty Compson, will show: An old palace of Napoleonic times on the outskirts of Paris,

Old Roman catacombs now utilized as Apache dens, A traveling street show, or Petite Irque, in the Rue Macabre in Paris, Exterior and foyer of a Parisian

A fashionable French hotel. A raid on an Apache den by gendarmes at the outbreak of the war. The purlieus of Paris.

New York harbor and the Statue of Liberty. A Fifth avenue tea room

A liaison trench on the battle

A ballet school in New York. A costume ball. Many beautiful exteriors at a Long Island home.

Alice Joyce and her brother own-a

darling place overlooking the park. em-only two bedrooms, a living om, and a bath-they were so pretty

larry pulled a big chair up to the living-room window—a window so large that you almost forgot that you were in a room at all. And then he sat in it, and I curled up in his lap, and for a little while we didn't say curthing at all.

anything at all.

How I Became

A Movie Star

I was shown standing on the rocks.

land and fotned me. They moved the

Lengstreet will offer to star you on the strength of this picture; that's unusual, of course, but he's picked one or two big winners in just this way, and he claims that he always knows them. John says you're a sure bet:

Tezcuro," said Zoraida. "Is now the looked over her shoulder, six old men. As Told to
INEZ KLUMPH

or two big winners in just this way, and he claims that he always knows them. John says you're a sure bet; that Carl Banning sent Lengstreet, who's a great friend of his, some film that showed you making a jump over the falls up there at Taughannock—honey, why on earth did you ever do such a wild stunt? You might have level, and the water showed. There wild over that. Seward says he's never wild over that. Seward says he's never wild over that the saward says he's never that the saward says he saward says he's never that the saward says he saward says he's never that the saward says he saward the solden King of Nezahualcoyoth, the Golden King of Nezahualcoyoth, the Golden King of Nezahualcoyoth, the Golden King of Nezahualcoyoth, captive work the saward says he was now the favorite garden of Zoraida. For the saward says he was now the favorite garden of Zoraida. The saward says he was now the favorite garden of Zoraida. The saward says he was now the favorit

most seemed to make a frame for the "Then-that means that he's fikely ooking down at the water, and then me. John came in over the top of the head- | dear?"

straight and shoving his arms away. "I want you to tell me, perfectly truthscenario, that he had learned that I things just as part of the day's work. loved him and that he cared about me. and that that's all they are? Or did But I couldn't go on.

"I hated it." he answered emphati-"You're all I want in the whole wide world, little girl." he had to say. He about it, because you did wonderful had really said the words that day to work in that picture, and I didn't make it more realistic; of course I want to make you unhappy. I don't didn't know until afterward that he But-well, it's up to you, honey.

clothes, talking to me so carnestly. He reached over and took my hand as he he had been so nice to me. I went with a neross which a bey might be he had been so nice to me. I went with

of how it would look to other people, ing it.

Somehow, when it happened, I was so arprised at the way John Seward did at that I forgot that the camera was been married." be told me. "You And now there it was on the screen think there's nothing in the world but love and kisses. But you wait. When for anybody to see who wanted to look - John kissing my eyes and lips and throat hungrily, wildly -any one would the realization comes that you could have a career—that you could act, first

haven't expected. And you've got one chance in a million. Think it over till Larry didn't say anything, and I The lights went on in a minute, and a funny-looking little old man came over and spoke to John, who was the light would, and went away, down Fifth avenue, with Leng-street's contract in my pocket.

I walked along, as I so often had,

On the right is Priscilla Dean and

on the left is Doris May. Their separate companies met on location. so the pretty stars snapped cach

other

DAUGHTER OF THE SUN A Tale of Adventure

THIS REGINS THE STORY

Mexican mountains, again in male attire, to their amazement, appears Zoraida. In a startling interview she discloses that she is the last of the Azter Princesses, and lays claim to the treasure of the Montegumas, which Kendric is seeking. She proffers him her toye and is bitter when he says he has no time for love. Meanwhile he has sight of an American girl. Betty 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 headquarsers. West proffers help. Zoraida shows her power by having Barlow, who has come under her spell, badly shot and burning down Wests ranch. Kendric, keeping his word, returns to Zoraida's piace bufshe is away, and he decides to make a getaway with Betty. Zoraida returns, bringing West, whom she has successfully "vamped." Zoraida develops a new plot with Rios to win Kenuric's love, and by a revolution to establish a state—tith herself os queen. Kendric is confined at the ranch. Zoraida invites him to a dinner, at which both West and Harlow are guests. She urge the three pines and Rios. a differ. The results of the control AND HERE IT CONTINUES

THAT here, at some long dead time of

with the beloved princess whom he ravished away from the old lord of Then—that means that he's fikely to make me a really big offer?" I asked.

"Seward says he'll star you," he answered, and his arms tightened around me. "But—well, do you want that, dear?"

"I want this." I told him, sitting up

> see something of Zoraida's garden which after Nezshualcoyotl came in one time to be Montezuma's and after

his angry mood of a few minutes past. ronment. Following Zoraida, he passed along a bread walk winding through low shrubs and lined on each side with no doubt of choice fragments of finely I did think that his acting was remarkably convincing.

He looked very handsome, on the green, as he stood there in his white clothes, talking to we say a superstance of the clothes, talking to we say a superstance of the clothes. The named above the starking to we say a superstance of the clothes. The named above the superstance of the lamps were as heautiful as turquoises.

The named above red and yellow and black and, at regular intervals, a pale through solid rock? Would they thrust their heads black and, at regular intervals, a pale through solid rock? Would they thrust their heads black and, at regular intervals, a pale through solid rock? Would they thrust their heads black and, at regular intervals, a pale through solid rock? Would they grow wings and some to the lamps were as heautiful as turquoises.

The passed above the superstance of the lamps were as heautiful as turquoises. polished chalcedony and jusper and ob-sidian; they were red and yellow and

> They went on, skirting the good in which Kembric saw the stars mirrored. Now and then there was a splash; he made out a tortolse scrambling into the water; he caught the glint of a fish. They disturbed birds that flew from their hidden places in the trees; a lit-

across their path.

Before them the central walk lay in shadova, under a vine-covered trellis. A lumired paces they went on enteh-ing enchanting glimpses through the walls of leaves. Here was a column, gleaning white, elaborately carved with what were perhaps the friumples of the golden king or some later monarch; yonder the walls of a miniature templc, more guessed than seen among the low trees; on every hand some relie of the olden time. Suddenly and without warning amid all of this tender beauty of flowers and murmurous water and birds and perfunes Kendrle came upon The Movie Fans' Letter-Box

Th that which lasted on as a true sign to recall the strange nature of the ancient

course, she may conclude married, so perhaps you have as good married, as neglect the causer of shore as any one else. I during a chance as any one else. I during a chance as any one else. I during the causer and which has a land been married and discrete. I'll try to find out definitely and let you know the call mer. Dear Marking in low angeles to find the causer and which has a land been married and discrete. I'll try to find out definitely and let you know have a large that the causer and when has a large tree from patterns and, when has a large tree from patterns and, when has a large tree from patterns and, when has a large tree from patterns and the cause the horsens and the has a large tree from patterns and the has a large tree from patterns and the patterns and the has a large tree from patterns and the has a large tree from the horsens and the has a large tree from the has a l was a note of pride in her tone, "Look; yonder is the great stone of sacrifice."

He drew closer, at once repelled and fascinated. A few yards from the base of the heap of skulls was a great block of jasper, pollshed and of a smoothness like glass.

Upon this one after mother of ten Upon this one after mother of ten thousand human beings, strong struggling men and perhaps women and children had him, while priests as terrible as vultures held them, while one priest of high skill and infinite cruelty drove his knife and made h's gash and withdrew the anguished beating heart to hold it high above his head. Again Zoraida pointed; on the stone lay the ancient knife, a blade of 'itzth.' obsidian, a dark, transhucent, as hard as

sidian, a dark, transhierit, as hard as flint, a product of volcanie fires.

Kendric turned from stone and knife and human relics and looked with strange new wonder at Zoraida. She claimed kin with the royalty of this ancient order; perhaps her claim was just. He had wondered if she were mad; was not his answer now given him? Was she not after all that not uncommon thing called a throw-back, a

BY QUIEN SABE (Who Knows?)

of that princess of the golden king of Tezcuco who could have smiled at the whisperings of her lord and the tender cadences of music floating through the cadences of music floating through the gardens his love had made for her, while is your answer. gardens his love had made to her, white just here bis priests made their sacritices and she, turning her eyes from his ardent ones, now and then languorously watched—was Zoraida mad or was she simply ancient Aztee or Toltee or Teztimply ancient Aztee or Toltee or Toltee or Teztimply ancient Aztee or Toltee ust here his priests made their sacri- The six ancients filed back. ing back through the long dead years upon the Tezcucan's princess; in her cyes were tender passion and a glint that might have been a reflection of light the control of the cycle of the c from the sacrificial knife.

Speculation aside here was one point which Zoraida herself had vouched for: since girlhood she had been accustomed to coming here. It would appear inevitable that the atmosphere of the place would have deeply influenced young fancies; that what she was now was largely due to these conflicting influences. What wonder that she saw noth-THAT here, at some long dead time of ing unlikely in her dreamings of herself Mexican history, had been the re- as queen of a newly created empire? treat of some barbaric king Kendric did All that Zoraida was, all that she did, all that she threatened to do, the paswe could see clear out over the city. He knew something of the way in which of a naked knife in her eyes, was but

pleasure palaces for their luxurious re- Zoralda led on and he followed. Their nd comfortable that they seemed like laxation; how whole armies of slaves, way led through the stonework he had laxation; how whole armies of slaves, captured in war, were set at a giant task like other captives in older days in Egypt; he knew how thousands, tens of thousands of such poor wretches hopelessly toiled to build with their misery places of flowers and ease; how to acceptate many a temple or palace comparison. or a little while we didn't say nything at all.

Finally he spoke.

"I had a few words with Seward bill you were saving good night to while you were saying good-night to Sylvia," he told me. "He says that Lengstreet will offer to star you on the strength of this picture; that's until place, these thoughts winged to him swiftly, and for the moment he way of a much larger, high-youlted

like that upon the sacrificial stone.

"I want this," I told him, sitting up cess-and here they remain until this and one man answered. Kendric could not understand a word. Then, shuffling their sandaled feet, the six went out absolutely without furnishings of any through a door at the side.

rough a door at the side.
"I thought you said," said Kendrie.

first came to Nezahualcoyotl's gardens great, two-edged laife, norn handled, more than sixty years age. When he as long as a man's arm. low shrubs and lined on each side with was less than a year old, hence bring.

"These came just before my father uniform stones of various colors that ing with him no knowledge of any gave his keys to Zoraida," the girl told other place than this.

Zernida laughed.

Whose children are they?

"There are mysteries and mysteries," she told him coldly.
"Stolen from their mothers by your damned brigands!" he burst out.

She turned blazing eyes on him "Be careful, Jim Kendric!" she She opened a cedar box and poured arned. "Here you are in Zoraida's forth the contents. Pearl, pearls be Is act of here you are in her hand! Is act of here to be questioned by you?" She made a sudden signal. The six little boys withdrew, walking backward,



Zorida pointed; on the stone lay the ancient knife-a blade of itztli

their round worshipful eyes glued upon their goddess. Then they were gone, the old men with them, a heavy door closing behind them. "Again I did not lie to you." said

Zoralda. "Since though these have come recently, they are not yet men. Follow

aside a deep purple curtain, fringed in Here was a smaller chamber, "I thought you said," said Kenney, that since your father's death no man are time to be Montezuma's and after independent of the since your father's death no man are time to be Montezuma's and after independent of the since your father's death no man are time to be Montezuma's and after independent of the since your father's death no man are time to be Montezuma's and after independent of the since your father's death no man independent of the since your father's death no man independent of the suprement independent of the since your father's death no man independent of the suprement independent independent of the sup

him: 'There are three more of them who sleep while these guard.'

as arms again. "I don't want to be a lamps were as heautiful as turqueises.

But I couldn't get out of it so casily.

They passed about a screen of dwart to please John Seward, and because cedars and came upon a tiny lakelet.

They passed about a screen of dwart mover gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward at the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward at the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward at the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward at the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward at the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward at the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone of the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward to the power gone out; they do not so much as further wall, walking backward t delega bad done employing a rude key from his own belt, chair by the long table whereon lay the "And I am a spirit, a goddess to And when he had done so and stepped ancient writings, folded like fans and orship, the one who has always been, aside Zoraida with her own keys in protected between leaves of decorated power that created this spot and live different heavy steel locks opened woods of various shapes and colors. the way. She swung the door open and "They are captives and caretakers of Kendrie followed her. As in the adobe

house here was a place where a curtain beyond the doorway hid from any chance eyes what might lie in this room. Only when the door was again shut and locked did Zoraida push the curtain aside. Another match, another big lamp lighted—and Kendric needed no telling that he was in an ancient treasure.

Who then will keep up your gardens?"

There were long gleaming-topped tables of hardwood; there were exquisitely wrought and embroidered fabrics Each covering them; strewn across the table

> ian, bound around in gold; necklaces, coronets, polished stone jars heaped with on golddust. One table appeared to be om? heaped high with strange-looking books: One table appeared to heapen nign with strange looking books; ancient writings, Zoraida told him, hieroglyphs on the manguey that is so like the papyrus of the Nile. "And look," laughed Zoraida. "Here

is something that would open the greedy

the double handful, such as she had worn that night at Ortega's gambling house, many times in number those which Barlow had declared would make Kendric's twenty thousand dollars "look sick." In the lamplight their soft effulgence stirred even the blood of Jin

"When the great Tzin Guatamo knee "When the great Tzin Guatamo knew that he would die a dog's death at the hands of the conquerors." Zoraida said, "he had as much of the royal treasur; as he could lay his hands on brought here. The Spaniards guessed and demanded to be told the hiding place. Guatamotzin locked his lips. They tortured him; he looked calmly back in their enraged eyes and locked his lips their enraged eyes and locked his lips the tighter. They killed him, but he kept his secret."

She had mentioned Barlow, and just

now Kendric's thoughts had more to uture than with a remote and legendary history. "So," he said, "while Barlow and I

made our long journey south, seeking the treasure of the Montezumas, you al-ready had had it safe under lock and key for God knows how long!"

"Choose what pleases you most Senor Jim," she said. "That I may make you a rich gift."

But though for a moment the glowing pearls, the gold and silver trinket held his eyes, he shook his head.
"It strikes me," he said bluntly, "that you and I are not such friend that when lifts your over. that rich gifts need pass from one t "Then not even all this," and with a quick gesture she indicated all of the

wealth that surrounded him, 'can more you? Are you man, Jim Kendrle, of They went through the long room and you? Are you man, Jim Kendric, of into another. This time Zoraida thrust a mechanical thing of levers and spring out into a man's form?" t into a man's form?"
"I have never had the modern madiess of lusting for gold; that is all," be

perplexity, then in as frank a glowing idmiration. That he

with a careless hand that which meant so much to her, but made of him is her eyes a sort of superman. The thing to do, said Zoraida lifted her out of a short silence, "is to open your

To be continued tomorrow

Hanley,

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.

PHOTOPLAYS

ALLEGHENY Frankford & Alliegheny Mat. Dally 2:15; Eves. 8

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"

IMPERIAL GOTH & WALNUT STS. BEL MONT 52D ABOVE MARKET 1:30 and 3:30, 6:30 to 11

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"

IN "SCRAMBLED WIVES" ARCADIA CHESTNUT Bet. 10TH Lehigh Palace Germantown Ave and Lehigh Avenue PAULINE FREDERICK ASTOR FRANKLIS & GRARD AVE. CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG

IN "CAMILLE"

DORIS MAY BENN GITH AND WOODLAND AVE PALACE 101 A. M. to 11-15 P. M.

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" DARBY THEATRE

CONSTANCE BINNEY

IN "SUCH A LITTLE QUEEN"

EMPRESS MAIN ST. MANAYU NORMA TALMADGE FAIRMOUNT 20th & Gleard Av CONWAY TEARLE

FAMILY THEATRE 1311 Market St.

"THE ORDERLY" BERT LYTELL GLOBE 6901 MARKET ST. 2.76 and 0.30 to 11

MARY MILES MINTER IN "THE LITTLE CLOWN" "THE LURE OF EGYPT" reversion to an ancestral type? If in fact there flowed in her veins the blood ADDED-"TOONERVILLE" COMEDY

Alhambra 12th, Morris & Passyunk Ave. | GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Erle Mat. Daily at 22 Evgs. 6:45 & 9 | GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Erle ANNA Q. NILSSON in "WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"

THEATRES

APOLLO 52D & THOMPSON STS. KARLTON CHESTNUT Above BROAD DRIP 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. CEDAR 60TH & CEDAR AVENUE 1:10 and 3-7 and 4 "FOOL'S PARADISE" CONSTANCE BINNEY

LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV. "AFTER THE SHOW" BALTIMORE SIST & HALTIMORE OVERBROOK SED & HAVER-FORD AVE

"QUO VADIS?" MME, NAZIMOVA "CAMILLE"

PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET MADGE KENNEDY REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT TULPEHOCKEN ST. "THE HEART OF A FOOL"

RUBY MARKET ST. DELOW 7TH COMEDY DAY SPECIAL BILL OF FEATURES SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET S A. M. TO M DNIGHT

TOM MIX IN "THE ROUGH DIAMOND" SHERWOOD 54th & Raitimore Av Constance Talmadge—Harrison Ford STRAND GERMANTOWN AVE. STANLEY MARKET AT 18TH

"THE SHEIK" STANTON MARKET Above 16711 10 10 10 10 10 10 M "THE QUEEN OF SHEBA" 56TH ST. THEATRE Below Sprice 333 MARKET STREET THEATRE

POLA NEGRI VICTORIA MARKET ST SD. OTH
OLIVE TELL AND MONTAGE LAND WILLIAM FARNUM GRANT 1022 Girard Ave. Mat. Sat. RIALTO WEST CHESTER PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPIDN 85 Violin and Grean Recital "THE SKY PILOT"

EDITH STOREY in "GREATER PROFIT" COLISEUM Market bet. 55th & 60th

"RIP VAN WINKLE" JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE.

EUGENE O'BRIEN in "WORLDS APART LEADER 418T & LANCASTER AVE.

MATINEE BAILY

ANNA Q. NILSSON IN

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS Elsie Ferguson, 'The Song of Songs'

HAROLD LLOYD, "NEVER WEAKES" "WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" NIXON DED AND MARKET STS. 7-13, 7 and

HOOT GIBSON

RIVOLI 62D AND SANSOM STS. MATTINES DAILS "THE STAR ROVER"

69TH ST. THEATRE-Opp. Terminal Daily 2:30-7 and 9 GRACE DAVISSON I

"Love, Hate and a Woman" "Love, Hate and a Woman"

AT OTHER THEATRES MEMBERS OF M. P. T. O. A.

Germantown 5519 Germantown AND MATTINES DAILY MAY ALLISON IN "BIG GAME"

"THE WRONG WOMAN"

JAMES KIRKWOOD IN "The Great Impersonation"