

The Daily Movie Magazine

CLOSE-UPS of the MOVIE GAME FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK OF STARS

By HENRY M. NEELY

A Little Thing Like Honesty Doesn't Matter to Some People IT LOOKS as though some readers have taken the wrong view of the announce-

ment made a few days ago in this column that Griffith had changed the title of his new photoplay from "The Two Orphans" to "Orphans of the Storm."

The practice is, whenever a massive and really good production of a famous classic is announced, to dig up some old and cheap version of the same story, put it on the market under the same name and permit thousands of fans to be misled into thinking it is the big production.

Griffith had already spent \$35,000 for billing and publicity and exploitation matter for "The Two Orphans." Then it was learned that some people, whose ethics are not quite so keen as their business sagacity, had brought over to this country three foreign versions of the old classic.

They are now planning to spring these cheap things when Griffith springs his big work. Last week one of the theatrical papers refused to accept advertising for these three films and wrote a scathing editorial, denouncing the practice and declaring that those who are connected with it are simply obtaining money under false pretenses.

To show how utterly dishonest the whole thing is, it is only necessary to point to the fact that these same foreign films have been hawked about the markets for years, but they were such hopelessly bad pieces of work that no one would buy them. Then Griffith came along with his announcement that he was going to do "The Two Orphans" and at once a deal was closed.

The remedy lies in the hands of you fans. When you see a movie house advertising a second-rate article under these conditions, write to the owner and tell him in your bluntest English just what you think of that particular method of scoundling. And let everybody in the neighborhood know about it, too.

Our thanks are due to A Movie Fan who sends in to answer the question put by Kitty S. a few days ago about the cast of "A Child for Sale," which, he says, included Creighton Hale, Alice Lake, Julia Swayne Gordon and Anna Lehr.



MONTE BLUE

that it is not out an additional \$5000 or \$23,437.13 for State Treasurer Snyder has declared that had he to do it over again he would give Mr. Beidleman twice as much as the original fee.

EDITORIAL COMMENT ON THAT \$5000 CHECK

The revelations that are coming out of Harrisburg, and especially out of the unimpeachable mass of details in the office of the Auditor General, have revealed one abuse that ought not to be permitted to exist a day or an hour longer.

It is an altogether too familiar matter for officials in the public service to pick up, either for themselves or for clients, bits of money "on the side" and it is not unlike the fact that the fees of the Auditor General's law firm, fully authenticated by service for the State, can be matched by numerous other fees from various State officials.

It is not a pleasant thought that a Governor of Pennsylvania was engaged in such practices, but it is a regrettable one that a high official who is a party to the conditions permitted by Auditor General Snyder.

How can there ever be a high standard of political morality in Pennsylvania when papers like the Evening Bulletin condone as an "unfortunate oversight" the revelation of the fact that Lieutenant Governor Beidleman was paid out of the \$2000 paid for the State funds by Charles A. Snyder when serving as Auditor General last year, and that there is no record of the services for which this payment was made?

The preceding was one meriting severe condemnation, but the Bulletin goes on to state the statement that it is an altogether too familiar matter for officials in the public service to pick up, either for themselves or for close associates, bits of money "on the side," and it is not unlikely that the fees of the Auditor General's law firm, fully authenticated by service for the State, can be matched by numerous other fees from various State officials in like circumstances, without a scintilla of evidence of actual irregularity.

FROM NOW ON

By FRANK L. PACKARD (AUTHOR OF "THE MIRACLE MAN") (Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Company)

THIS BEGINS THE STORY Dave Henderson, who has come up from the penitentiary in an environment of cheery, in some respects, when his employer, Thomas Stoen, sends him to San Francisco to get \$100,000 from the money market.

He had always expected that it was up to him to outwit the police when he got away from those cursed guards. But his mind was haggard this afternoon. He had lashed it, driven it too hard through the night and through the morning.

Yes, of course! He had been standing idle for a few seconds—perhaps an hour. Automatically, without his plane being a neat, clean shaving from the work in front of him.

But, as he crossed the prison yard and entered the main building, tempered the sullen antagonism that had flared up in his soul. Who was it that was waiting for him there along the corridor in the wire-netted visitor's room, and why?

He had never hinged a bet, and the fact was, silver—more nearly silver than it had somehow ever seemed to be before. Perhaps the prison barber had been a little late in getting around to the old man this time, perhaps it was because it was a little longer, perhaps that was it.

Our stores will be open tonight until 10

Gold Seal Eggs carton of twelve 65c Sold only in our Stores



“You come across and you walk out here a free man with me, right now, tonight!”

the carpenter shop here around him was unimpeachable. The third of a hammer jarred upon him, jangling his nerves; the screech of the hand-saw, a little way down the shop, was like the insane raving of some devil, with a devil's perverse sense of humor, and now and then a down a devil's scale, there were sixty-two days left.

His eyes fell upon old Tony Louazzi a few benches away. Showing under Tony's cap, the hair, what there was, was silver—more nearly silver than it had somehow ever seemed to be before.

It was true! The tentative plan he had half formulated was a good one, he realized that. There was only one thing that was not good—Barjan had made that clear. The hope that the police might veer around to the belief that right was on his side, that he was not a good either—Barjan had made that equally clear.

He raised his hand, and drew it across his eyes. The clatter and clamor in the street was a relief, but it was not the relief he had hoped for.

“There's a visitor to see you,” Dave Henderson turned away from the bench, and followed the guard; but the act was purely mechanical, born out of a second thought—except Barjan. A visitor—for him? There was no one in the outside world, not a soul, who was cured for him; not many even to whom he could give money, he had made his own mind up on second thought—except Barjan. And Barjan had visited him yesterday. Another visitor—today? Well, whoever it was, the visitor had been in no hurry to get away.

“What delicious butter!” Louella Butter 50c lb

ALHAMBRA 12th, Market & Passyunk Aves. 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th