THIS BEGINS THE STORY

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

lie went over to a safe in the corner

opened it, took out a long envelope, and

handed the envelope to Dave Henderson.

"Good old Square John!" said Dave Henderson softly. He opened the envelope, took out the fifteen dollars.

ten to Kelly. "Go out there and get me ten dollars from the eash register. John.

to know you came across, and that I've

shoulder every step or two. Dave Hen-

succumbing to an irresistible trupfa-tion, be sidled up to the bar-beside

derson neared the door.

doing it. Get the idea? I'd like

will you?" he said.

got something to spend.

on's face; but the anxiety.

The Daily Movie Magazine

DOG'S ACTING IS INTERESTING TO SCIENTIFIC MEN

HAS a dog a soul?
Can a domb beast reason?

How nearly like man is a four-legged

These are some of the questions which have long puzzled scientific and literary

circles. And these questions were furned over in the minds of Dr. James Watson, famous psycho-analyst: Albert Payson Terhune, noted author and authority on dors, and other members of a dis-

tinguished group of men and women who attended a private showing to study the work of the famous Belgian police dog Strongheart, who is a sensation today in the film world. This dog has been made a motion-

picture star and plays the leading role in "The Silent Call." a Lawrence Trimble-Jane Muran production.

Dr. Watson was particularly interested. He came to get a conception of dog psy hology, as contrasted with ituman usuchology. He is to write a tongazine article giving his observation-

"The dog is the most remarkably in-telligent I have ever seen," he said.
"I did not believe it possible that an snimal could be made to express so many different moods and emotious and Let us though he had the mind of a buman. Certainly I am convinced. after seeing him work, that a dog has individual character.

"A striking fact has also been brought home to me, and that is that man has many of the worst characteristics of a dog and a dog has many of the best attributes of man.

AWRENCE TRIMBLE, owner and director of the dog, explained how he succeeded in getting Strongheart to go succeeded in getting Strongheart to go through his extraordinary performances. From October, 1020, to March, 1921, he lived constantly with the dog. Thusing that period, he said, he had never been away from sight of the dog for a greater length of time than twenty minutes. "I cared for him tike a minutes. "I cared for him like a haby," he said, "and trained him night and day. I never used force. I never ignored or scorned him. Scorn is the worst punishment you can inflict on a Mr. Terhune interrupted to say that

"scorn is worse than a kick any day After six months of constant train-

ng Mr. Trimble began production of "The Silent Call." And because of the ceuliar difficulties encountered in get ting Strongheart to act with a real welf. with whom he appears as the maje in the production, the picture was another six months in the making. The wolf used in the film was a tame wolf. "That is." qualified Mr. Trimble. "she was as tame as a tame welf can ever be; she nipped everybody in the cope-

Strongheart was obtained by Mr. Trimble in Germany. He had served during the war with the Belgian Army Trimble in Germany. He had served the lady every now and then, and it during the war with the Belgian Army as a Red Cross deg, was wounded and decorated for his work at the front. The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri.

The Silent Call, in which he appears and was been in Missouri. as the star, was adapted by Jane Murin from Hal G. Evaris' story, "The
Cross Pull," and deals with the deal
strain of wolf and dog in an animal in
strain of wolf and dog in an animal in
the West and the fight to make the
Leonard's letter and some of the reginning, when nickeledeens were first suddenly laid both hands on Dave Hen-

BRUSH IS LAID ASIDE FOR GOOD SAYS STANLAWS

DENRHYN STANLAWS, the artist-West Const studio with several new stories tucked away in his grip and tentative plans for several pictures which he will make during the coming year. No definite announcement as to rear. No definite announcement as to what the stories are will be made at

series of three pictures with Betty Compson as the star: "At the End of the World." "The Law and the Woman" and "The Little Minister." Stanlaws says that he has described for good and all his paint brush and asset for more than the base of the more of the base of the ba

easel for motion pictures. He has closed up his artist's studio in New York and will spend most of his time on Coast hereafter. There is something far more fas-

cinating in motion-picture making than there is in painting," said Mr. Stan-laws. "There is just as much opporis on the canvas and the former is by far the greater medium. I believe. hope to stay in the motion-picture busi-ness for the rest of my life.

Ann Forrest Meets King

Ann Forrest is perhaps the first moso honored by King Christian of Densmark. Having just completed her role in John S. Robertson's picture, "Love's Boomerang," in London, she went home for a visit. Her fame there through appearing in "The Prince Chap," "The Faith Healer" and other pictures led and sees constell on the summary of the her role in the picture. They cost the sum of the picture in the summary of the picture in the picture in the picture in the picture in the sum of the picture in picture in the picture i tion-picture player to be presented to a king at court. She has just been so honored by King Christian of Den-

Read Your Character By Digby Phillips

Expanding Letters

Have you ever seen handwriting to

things in the same exaggerated get as they do, and no matter how or iderate they may try to be, their ery presence is likely to have some ling of the representation in it.

The less you have to worry about, the better satisfied you are.

Bethlehem, Pa., Dec. 31.—The police in 1921 made 960 arrests and collected \$5743.50 in fines, according to annual report made to Mayor Johnston in the door without protest. On the side-walk the man with the brown peaked yesterday. In that time the police feature of the covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the door without protest. On the side-walk the man with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the door without protest. On the side-walk the man with the brown peaked covered property that had been stoleg to like the same with the door without protest. On the side-walk the man with the door without protest. On the side-walk the man with the door without protest. On the side-walk the man with the door without protest. On the side-walk the man with the door without protest.

FOR THE FILM FAN'S SCRAPBOOK



THE MOVIE FAN'S LETTER-BOX

By HENRY M. NEELY

J. M. T. - Marie Prevost was born in quarrel between man and wife that its vious enough, was all for Dave Hen-Sarnia, Canada, in 1808. She is 5 feet had just left at home, and sought the derson.

4 inches tall. Gladys Walton was born theatre as a means for making up with "You mean there's some one out there A inches tall. Gladys Walton was born in Boston, but I haven't been able to friend wite.

"Before the war, when Italian and it at under twenty. She is 5 feet 12 linehes tall. Pearl White does not give her age. I should guess it at — no. I to see a really good picture taken from the books of some of the world's greative laws possible won't guess this time. You see, I meet the books of some of the world's greative laws possible won't guess this time. You see, I meet the books of some of the world's greative laws gone a matter of two or the lady every now and then, and it

of the Movie Fan's Letter Box, for, as Voltaire once said to Helvetius. I Bernard Porter, 760 South Fourth wholly disagree with what you say, but will fight until death for your right have noticed that serials have worn off something to do

which has don't show the star will be made at this time, but the star will be Betty Compson.

A little more than a year ago Stanlaws went to the coast to study the making of motion pictures. After a short time he began directing and made several pictures, the most recent being a series of three pictures with Betty and standard sequentiation. It not, then I fail to see how any one can form a just opinion of any actor's character merely from watching him perform on the screen. oftlimes under instructions from the director and not himself at the star will be made at this time, but the star will be Betty Compson.

A little more than a year ago Stanlaws went to the coast to study the making of motion pictures. After a specific picture, the most recent being from the director and not himself at all which reminds me of the habitual and the star will be Betty what they say in this respect may be taken with some consideration. If not, then I fail to see how any one can form a just opinion of any actor's character merely from watching him perform on the screen. of times under instructions from the director and not himself at the star will be comes only from personal acquaintance which who the chapter is going to end and only go to see it as it is in complete the properties. The uptown houses don't show that they say in this respect may be the properties of the prop

Leonard's letter and some of the replies which have since been sent to plies which have since been sent to vou on the subject.

"Without exception, the most common criticism leveled at Mr. Valenting is his apparent conceit. However, as you suggested, every one is at lighty to think what he or she chooses and of course, this should include the cities are remains long in the hearts of of course, this should include the cities are remains long in the hearts of as Voltaire once said to Helvetius."

Because Porter 256 South Years, shoulders tighten.

"No, not drunk," he said quietly:
"To you going to do?"

Dave Henderson laughed shortly.
"Do you want to know?" He flung out the words in a sort of bitter gibe, out the words in a sort of bitter gibe.

"Well, I'll tell you—in confidence. I'm heavily on Speen, he stumbled frequently, and, in stumbling, obtained to be provided."

say it. The writers of these letters speak our friends detest serials. They all with a familiarity of Mr. Valentino that know how the chapter is going to end

By J. P. McEVOY

Twin-Bed Lecture :

I ASKED you today to take the THERE IS ANYTHING ELSE VOL parently reassured that his benefactor Christmas tree out, didn't 12 What's DON'T LIKE IN THE HOUSE, was not watching him, and apparently the idea of leaving it there and letting. THROW THAT OUT ALSO, IF THE Succumbing to an irrespitible totalfa-

Have on ever seen handwriting in which the size of the letters constantly which the size of the letters constantly the decreases at the person course to the end on hine? Maybe not. Or may the idea of leaving it there and letting the idea of leaving it there and letting the idea of leaving it there are letting in the size of the letters constantly the idea of leaving it there and letting the idea of leaving it there are letting the idea of leaving it there are letting in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the leave of the letters constantly in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the letter given in the leave of the letters constantly in the idea of leaving it there are letting in the letter given in the leave of the letter still letting in the letter given in the leave of the letter still letting in the letter given in the leave of the letter still letting in the letter given in the leave of the letter still letting in the letter given in the letter given in the leave of the letter still letting in the letter given in the letter g

peaked cap. detective was complacently

Days Henderson, as Hookle Skargan confidential man, is sent to Martin Tyleman to get \$100,099 to recoup racin losess. He sees a chance to obtain fortune and leave the distasteful work of crooks, so he steals and hides the money. Skarvan also plans to double cross his silent partner in racing yen tures, but the thugs he hires for the job discover that Henderson has fore stelled them. Captured by the police he is sentenced to the pententiary for five years, and just before his time hup. Detective Barjan tries to lear where the money is hidden and fails. Sharvan also visits him with the same object, and when Henderson remains allent he is threatened with the powers of the "underworld." He realizes with desasir that he will leave the pentionitary a marked man with no opportunity for visiting the spot where he has hidden the money, and be confides in Milman, a prison mate, who promises to get the loot from the old pigeon convelors it is hidden, and meet Henderson at the \$1. Lucien Hotel in New York \$1.50 occupants he disclosed his secret than Herderson repents, certain that Milman has been lying in wait for just this information, and since he leaves prison before Henderson will have time to make his getaway. Dying in his call, one Tony Lomans, calls for Henderson call saps, will pay to Days the old of prison tenderson's real job begins—that of hrowing off his trail, those who he moves are shadowing him. and he began a circuit of saloons in a direction that brought him sensibly features. same block with Capriano's an exit on the lane, so, likewise, it was Speen was evidently not easily logical to presume, had the saloon. And stampeded. He eyed the other levelly. that saloon now, barring intermediate stops, was his objective. But he was in no hurry. There was one point on which he had still to satisfy himself I don't know you." before he gave this man Speen the slip in that saloon and, by the lane, gained "Your name's Speen! And you don'the rear door of Nicolo Capriano's know me-don't you?"

He knew now that he was dealing with the police; but was Speen detailed alone to the case, or did Speen have assistance at hand in the background—assistance enough, say, to have scared off any move on the part of Bookie

"No." said Speen.

"You don't, ch?" The man thrust his face almost into Speen's. "You don't remember a year ago gettin' me six months on a fake plant, either, I suppose!"

"No." said Speen.

"You don't, ch?" swid Speen.

"You don't, ch?" swarled the man "VOU'RE drunk!" he said sternly.

lowed. Do you think I'm a fool, John? Were visited. Dave Henderson no time, and Did you ever see me drunk? They're longer cupped his hand around his glass. It came q "Dave, I—"
"Don't let's talk, John—now," Dave
Henderson interrupted. "There isn't
time. It won't do for me to stay in
here too long. You've got my money
ready, haven't you?"

Kelly nodded—still a little helplessly.
"Yes," he said: "it's ready. I've "Good God!" he ejaculated heavily. from the penitentiary. Speen, stating up under him, and he went down in that his name was Monahan, recipro-"Yes." he said: "it's ready. I've been looking for you all afternoon. I

Dave Henderson got along very badly



"No, not drunk," he said quietly;

one."

Dave Henderson felt the hands on his coulders tighten.

What's the use, Dave?" said Square panion or himself, and yet once or twice had trailed the police. The bruiser was lane. John Kelly quietly. "I suppose it has something to do with that Tydeman wad; but what's the use? You've go! his suspicious. But in this neighbor-Again he could not Once Henderson's face had hardened the next one ahead now, and certainly nething had transpired that would seem necessitate any change being made

like flint.
"There's a good deal you don't know," he said evenly. "And I guess the less you know the safer you'll be. in his plans. Speen, too, was felgning now a cer-

the screen, oftimes under instructions from the director and not himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the habitual himself at all, which reminds me of the master of the whole at the property of the

That's what the American ply Hollywood. Calif. in writing to here for a new minute.

"Nuf sed." Many a man goes into photographs, always inclose (wenty at movie theatre for a little recreation five cents for ruch picture. They even this hand, wrung Square John Kelly's like one to employ. He kept on argument of a hard grap, turned abruptly away and staggered out into the barroom.

"That's what the American ply Hollywood. Calif. In writing to here for a new minute.

"And sed." Many a man goes into photographs, always inclose (wenty out and chase me home." He held out the one to employ. He kept on argument of the place; once shown at the tables.

"That's what is provided and set of the held out of the place of the most phase and season to the hear of the place; once shown at the tables.

"That's what is provided and season the hear of the hear of the place of the place of the place of the place." The held out the season to employ the place of the place of the place of the place of the place.

"That's what is provided and the hear of the held out the hear of the place of a man, unshaven, with hall-breadth shoulders, with nose flattened over on one side of his check, stepped un to the bar heade Speen. Speen's back was lify at Dave Henderson over Speen's

A remarkable butter!



Sold only in our Stores

The grin on the battered face of the The detective was complacently newcomer faded instantly, as he stared agreeable to all suggestions. It was with apparently sudden recognition into Daye Henderson who acted as guide; Speen's face; and a black, ugly scowl

From Now On (AUTHOR OF "THE MIRACLE MAN")
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house occupied by one Nicolo Capriano. housely, and licked his lips. "By house he had noticed that there was also a falcon, and if Capriano's house had an exit on the lane, so, likewise, it was specified was evidently not easily

"You lie!" snarled the other viciously.

YOU'RE drunk!" he said sternly.

The base Henderson shook his head.

"No," he said quietly. "I'm follow, but he said the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you have the said quietly. "I'm follow, but he said quietly. "I'm follow, but he said quietly. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you so well the said sternly. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you so well well as the said sternly. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you? Well, I'll fix it for you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you?" you were written. "You don't, eh?" snarled the man again. "A hell of a bad memory you've got, ain't you?" "You don't, eh?" snarled the man know an unholy joy as his blows crashed of his eyes once more, and, his ears again. "A hell of a bad memory you've home.

The steel fingers around his throat insistently, louder and louder.

Did you ever see me drunk? They're longer cupped his hand around his glass. It came quick, without warning—shadowing me, that's all; and I had to Having had nothing to start with, he before Dave Henderson could move. He shadowing me, that's all; and I had to get my money from you, and keep your skirts clean, and spot the shadow. all at the same time."

Kelly's jaw sagged helplessly.

"Good God!" he ejaculated heavily.

"Good God!" he ejaculated heavily.

His eyes circled floor the room. The men at the tables had over the man's white collar.

son's lips deepened. The bruiser was like a madman watching him like a cut, and there was darkness was in his favor. bar. He wanted room for arm- a now, and-

And then the lights went out. derson dropped to his hands and knees. of the room There was a grunt above him, as though He read There was a grunt above him, as though from the swing of a terrific blow that, along it for the door. The door! Where reached itself in midair—then the for-ward lunge of a heavy body, a snarl, an oath, as the bruiser stumbled over Dave Henderson's cronched form—and turn on the lights surely now in an then a crish, as Dave Handerson instant if they were not fools—and be grapp'ed, low down at the other's kneer, must find the door first or he was other, for all his weight and bulk, place was a bedlam of hideous riotwas lithe and agile, and his arms, Henderson's neck

scuffled; chairs and tables toppled over His fingers touched and felt around in the darkness. Shouts, yells and the jamb of the open door-and he curses made a din infernal, Dave Hen- surged, panting, through the doorway derson wrenched and tore at the arms. The short passage ended in another

By FRANK L. PACKARD

(AUTHOR OF "THE MIRACLE MAN")

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Laugnanimous forgiveness. "Ol' friend be all right tomorrow. Letsh go somewhere else for a drink. Whatsher shay?"

"Sure!" said the man in the brown peaked cap.

By FRANK L. PACKARD

(AUTHOR OF "THE MIRACLE MAN")

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one of the gang. They had to get rid of the person of Speen, to of the police, in the person of Speen, to of the street the direction of the street the shrill cheep-cheep of a patron of the street the shrill cheep-cheep of a patron of the street the shrill cheep-che cover their own trail again before they got him. Dave Henderson. And they, too, had thought him drunk, and an easy prey. With Speen unconscious from a quarrel that even Speen, when he recovered, would never connect with its real purpose, they meant to kidnap him, Dave Henderson, and get him away in the confusion without any of the inthe confusion without any of the in-nocent bystanders in the place knowing shadow from the row of other houses.

> He was choking, Instead of arms, steel fingers had sunk into his throat. He lunged out with all his strength.

The steel fingers around his throat

from somewhere close at A voice hand spoke hoarsely:

shadowy

shoulder, ran around the far end of the bar, and disappeared. Speen lay inert, a huddled thing on the floor, a ing, and struck at his face; forms flung by the Cooper Sanitary Manufacturing forms of crimson stream spilling its way down themselves at his shoulders, and clung Company, dealers in plumbers' acces The twisted smile on Dave Hender- and gained a few yards. He was fighting

a leer on the other's face that seemed. They came on again in a blind rush, to possess some bidden significance. The door could not be far away! He Well, perhaps he would change that leer, with whatever its significance might be, into something still more unhappy! He moved a few inches out from in a sweep around his head. There was smash of impact that almost knocked the table from his grasp-and, coinci-The street door opened. Four or five dentally, a scream of pain. It cleared men were crowding in. He caught a space about him. He swung again, glimpse of a face among them that he whirling the table around and around new-a little wizened face, crowned his head, gaining impetus-and sud-with flaming red hair-Runty Mott. denly sent it catapulting from him full into the shadowy forms in front of him. Quick as a lightning flash Dave Hen- and, turning, made a dash for the end

and the min went to the floor. But the trapped-that was his only chance-the flung curse the blood, it seemed to be run out, circlel and locked around Dave ning into his eyes now-Runty Mottenderson's neek.

The place was in pandemonium. Feet skulking— His fingers touched and felt around

them-they wante wanted that-hundred-

relaxed and fell away. He staggered to

"Scrag him, Mugsy! See that he's ness, he was under inspection. The knocked cold before we carry him next instant he was sure of it. Above

Dave Henderson straightened up from the bar, a hard, grim smile twisting across his lips. It had been a brutal shadowy forms were crowding in act. Speen might be a policeman, and around him. There was only one chance that he was not averse to a share in any game that Dave Henderson might certain little difficulty without further lane! Voices growled and cursed, seemeffort on his, Dave Henderson's, part: ingly almost in his cars. They had but the brutality of the act had him him hemmed against the bar without in its grip. There was a curious itching knowing it, as they clustered around the at his finger tips for a clutch that would spot where they expected he was being maul this already battered bruiser's face strangled into unconsciousness on the

seeting with no resistance, had over- was it? He felt the warm blood trickling

Dave Henderson's lips were no longer twisted in a smile, they were thinned and straight; he knew why there was no answer from the floor! He croused

what was going on. That was why the lights had gove off—that man he had a door in the fence, undoubtedly; but en running around the upper end of he had no time to hunt for gate or d the room—he remembered now—the man had come in just behind the bruiser—that accounted for the lights—they wouldn't dare shoot—he had that advantage—dead, he wasn't any good to with what looked like an inclosed perchase they wanted that hundred or vestibule to the Italian's back door. He was quick now, but equally siles in his movements. From the direction of the saloon, shouts reached him, the He lunged out with all his strength.
His fist met something that, though it yielded slightly, brought a brutal twinge of pain across his knuckles. His fist shot out again, whipped to its mark with everything that was in him behind the blow; and it was the bruiser's face he hit. He hit it again and over the mad fury that was upon him, he riods of time. He swept the blood out again, and it was the bruiser's face he hit. He hit it again and over the mad fury that was upon him, he riods of time. He swept the blood out of his eyes once more, and, his ear

The uproar, the yells, the fu

insistently, louder and louder.

A light footstep, hurried, sounded from within. It halted on the other side of the closed door. He had a feelside of the closed door. The hand ing that somehow, even through the closed door, and even in the darkhis head a small incandescent bulb and-denly flooded the porch with light, and

To be continued Monday

FIRE DOES \$15,000 DAMAGE Antique Shop and Sanitary Firm Hit

at Thirty-fourth and Chestnut Fire of unknown origin caused about \$15,000 damage to the store and stock of the Royal Art and Novelty Comrisen to their feet; some were pushing hear! Why don't you—
risen to their feet; some were pushing hear! Why don't you—
forward, and one, he saw over his Dave Henderson taunched himself streets, last night. The fire was on the Slight damage by water

yards. He was fighting The worst damage was that done to now—and now the antiques on the second floor.

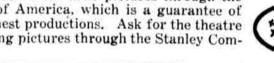
Twelve big, fresh eggs in every carton

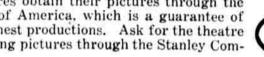
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BELMONT 1:3047:30 6:30 to 11 P.M.

BEN TURPIN

in "THE SMALL TOWN IDOL"

THOMAS B. JEFFERSON

- in "RIP VAN WINKLE"

COLISEUM Market bet. 59th 4 600

JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE

LEADER SIST & LANCASTER AVE

AGNES AYRES & RUDOLPH VALENTING

LOCUST SED AND LOCUST STREET

"THE SHEIK"

PAULINE STARK

HOOT GIBSON

in "STRE FIRE

MARGUERITE SNOW

in "LAVENDER AND OLD LACE"

69TH ST. THEATRE MAT. DARK

AGNES AVRES & RUDOLPH VALENTISO

STRAND Germantown Av. at Venase 2,20 and 6,20 to 11 P. I.

"THE SHEIK"

AT OTHER THEATRES

MEMBERS OF M. P. T. O. A.

Ambassador Baltimore Ave. at 18 Ambassador Baltimore Ave. at 1

"THE SHEIK"

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

in "THE MATRIMANIAC"

SPECIAL CAST IS

"DANGER AHEAD"

CEDAR GOTH & CEDAR AVENUE

"THE SHEIK"

ALLEGHENY Prantiford & Alleghens Met. Dolly 2015; Even. 8 "THE SHEIK"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Bel. 11 15 P

ETHEL CLAYTON

ASTOR FRANKLIN & GIRARD AVE. **GLORIA SWANSON** BALTIMORE THE & BALTIMORE

JUSTINE JOHNSTONE in "SHELTERED DAUGHTERS BENN GITH AND WOODLAND AVE **CHARLES RAY** in "NINETEEN AND PHYLLIS"

BLUEBIRD Broad & Susquellanna Continuous 2 until 11 "The Old Oaken Bucket" BROADWAY Broad & Styder Ave CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG CAPITOL TO MARKINT ST. P. M

TOM MOORE

"THE SHEIK" DARBY THEATRE ANITA STEWART EMPRESS MAIN ST. MANAYUNE

"THE GOLDEN SNARE" SESSUE HAYAKAWA in "THE SWAMP"

COMEDY DAY A BILL OF SPECIAL FEATURES 56TH ST. THENTIES FOR STATE 333 MARKET STREET THEATRE Olive Tell and Montague Love GLOBE GROUP AND A CRO to 11 VICTORIA MAINT LIVE! WILLIAM RUSSELL

GRANT 4022 Girard Ave. Mat. Today
Violin and Organ Recitals

"Dangerous Curve A ad"

reached the saloon, reeled through the Alhambra Met. Daily at 2: Eves. 6:45 & 9 GREAT NORTHERN Broad Stat Ert CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG in "WHAT NO MAN KNOWS" IMPERIAL SOTH & WALNUT STS.

MAY McAVOY The clientele, Lowever, interested APOLLO 52D & THOMPSON STS. KARLTON CHESTNET Above BROAD 11 A. M. to 10:30 P. M. MILDRED HARRIS CHAPLIN Wallace Reid & Elsie Ferguson in "PETER IBBETSON"

Lehigh Palace Germantown Ave. and Lehigh Avenue CHARLES RAY LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV POLA NEGRI

RUTH CLIFFORD in "TROPICAL LOVE" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET WILLIAM S. HART in "WHITE OAK" PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET FLORENCE REED

OVERBROOK OF A HAVERINED

REGENT MAINING ST. Below 17TH NIXON 52D AND MARKET ST. 2.15, 7 and 1 P. M. 10 11 P. M. GARETH HUGHES RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVENUE RIVOLI 52D AND SANSOM STS. MATTNEE DALK DAVID BUTLER

COLONIAL GLOVE A Maple wood Aven RUBY MARKET ST. BELOW 7TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. **EUGENE O'BRIEN** SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET 8 A. M. TO MIDN EARLE WILLIAMS

"LICKY CARSON" SHERWOOD Sith & Haltimore Av. BEBE DANIELS FAIRMOUNT MATTER DAILY STANLEY MARKET AT BOTH THOMAS MEIGHAN

"A PRINCE THERE WAS" STANTON MARKET Above A CONNECTICUT YANKEE IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT BETTY COMPSON

CHARLES RAY

BETTY COMPSON

THE MIDNIGHT BELL

JACK PICKFORD

RIALTO, WEST CHESTER PARK BIDGE AVE. 4 DAUBILL GRACE DAVISON

CONWAY TEARLE in "AFTER MIDNIGHT" Germantown 52 10 Germantown MAY McAVOY in "EVERYTHING FOR SALE"

OTH JEFFERSON 20th & Dauphin