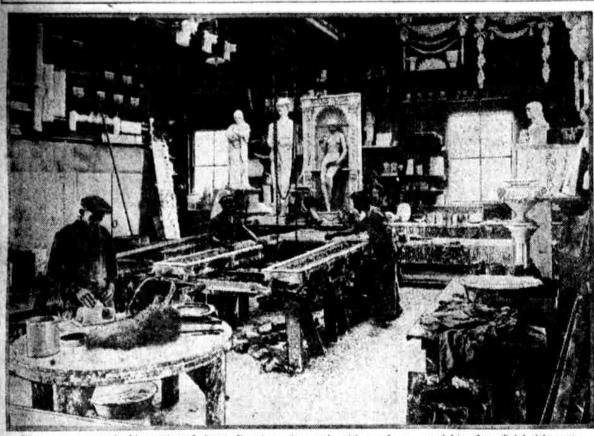
The Daily Movie Magazine

A GLIMPSE INTO THE "MUD SHOP"



This is the very valuable section of the studio where they make objects of art overnight. Its official title is the ornamental plaster shop, but folks around the studio call it the "mud shop." plaster; in the rear

THEY MAKE BRICKS AND STATUES **OVERNIGHT HERE**

T IS a far cry from statues of huge bicks, but in the ornamental plaster hop of a modern motion picture studio

Not long ago the plaster shop at the

Lasky West Coast studio was called twenty is only a upon to supply replicas of the interior your list and print orations of a large New York hotel. Then decorations were copied from pic tures and made in plaster of paris in too. two days. The following day the workien were called upon to mold two

Lusual bits of statuary, queer orna-mental decorations, frescoes and moldings seen in pictures come from the rst a clay model of the into which the plaster is poured. The process is simple and quick,

interesting. Keene cement is used Before it sets, silk thread dyed in various colors is drawn through John opens it, turns, smiles sad good-it, giving the characteristic marble by to Mary and goes out. coloring. When a piece of this imitation marble is broken the colors can be seen through the entire thickness. It is much longer than the synmeo Caccialanza, the marble expert. opsis. who learned his art in Italy, also has discovered a way to make imitation alabaster. He makes a hot mixture of marble dust and alum which he pours into a special glue mold. The finished product looks so much like pure alaeven experts are It is many times cheaper than the real

Tons and tons of gypsum and bales and bales of fiber are used every month in the plaster shop to provide pictures with the best in plaster orna-mentation. Statuary that would cost mentation. Statuary that would cost This detailed, scened-by-scene, form, hundreds of dollars if it were bought by he piece is moided every day in this shop of wonders.

He Has a Name That

Is Hard to Pronounce DAMON SAMANIEGOS, the Spanish actor who has been engaged to play Rupert of Hentzau in the Rex Ingram production of "The Prisoner of Zenda," strolled into the publicity department at Hollywood last of the wild folks. week, just as a publicity writer was turning out an announcement of actor's selection for the role. writer was going on to assert that Mr. t promising actors of the screen.

man Samaniegos, pronounced by many directorsthe actor interrupted.

"It's not pronounced by many di-ctors," he said, "They avoid it by

Lucky Miss Benson!

Little Miss Annette Benson has fust igned a contract for an important part eorge Fitzmaurice production, which ill furthermore give her a wonderful to to Italy, where some of the picture is be fibned. Only a year continuous Banson decided to abandon the career abe had mapped out for herself as a "The deer and the rabbits der oster designer and try her luck in picures. Her clever characterization in
coster giff's part led to her engage.

Janet, also closing her eyes. Three Live Ghosts," George surice's recent picture.

Agnes Ayres Becomes "Hello" Girl in Film

GNES AYRES, who will play the feminine lead in William Mille's production, "Bought and which will be put in proon at the Lasky West Coast tudie soon, has been spending conscable time lately studying the se operator's art. She enrelied as a regular student in the
Los Angeles Telephone Company's
school for operators to learn the
a correctly. In the picture
a telephone operator in several

THE MOVIE FAN'S LETTER-BOX

By HENRY M. NEELY

Lover of Movies, Spring City, Pa.— address used and that I would like to differ a lose didress Mabel Ballin at 306 Fifth avebe your assistant.

"I'm sorry!" said Dave Henderson quietly. "But it was a bit of a close quietly. "But it was a bit of a close call. I'm not quite sure whether they Address Mabel Ballin at 366 Fifth ave- be your assistant, nue, New York, and Anne Little at the "I wonder if you have any more about to the commental plaster of the Wisp" have been wearful plaster. Hex Arms Apartments, Orange street. "movie fans' like "Will o' the Wisp" Heks, but in the ornamental plaster hop of a modern motion picture studio bey are all in a day's work.

The plaster shop is something that wort, Maude Wayne, William Lion unbine's half is too plum duffy or them devotees know little about, but West, Frank Hayes, Zack Williams, something—out of keeping with the of the most fascinating parts of the business. Let a director ask for Harry Lorraine. You say you have a most fascinating parts of the business. Let a director ask for Harry Lorraine. You say you have a most fascinating parts arrangement would be better.' But the play we anything from a statue of the Madouna "few" favorites whose pictures you both thought fine. When the weak-to a simple wall plaque for his picture would like me to publish and then you give me a list of twenty. How many the despicable wife yamp to influence favorites have you altogether, if him I said. 'I hate him and if I were twenty is only a "few"? I'll keep an actress I would not play such a your list and print them from time to time, but you must give me a chance wouldn't." quoth the man at my side. to comply with the requests of others, and thus we saw and commented (1'11

men were called upon to mold two nagos, seven feet high, for use in a Cecil B. De Mille production.

All bricks used in building sets for the company's pictures are made in the company's pictures are made in the company's plaster shop in sheets of thirty-five from a mixture of plaster and fiber. They are only a quarter of an inch thick, but they are so tough and unbreakable that they can be nailed to a wall. When they are painted the cleverest brick fancier cannot tell the forehand. The story of the play, not difference. One man can make 1050 of these imitation brick in a day.

T. J. Davis. 2731 Grays Ferry avelong and the dear of the course of it. I was so afraid in the course of it. I was so afraid the dear Sid Smith would be hurt by the big bear opponent, I was near to weeping, for, between you and me. I am awfully fond of Sidney Smith.

"Perhaps I get a lot more out of the movies than most people. But I get all there is in almost any incident that happens my way (you, for instance). When I saw Charlie Ray in 'The Egg Crate Wallop,' I got right up and was about to sail toward the stage to save the see imitation brick in a day.

**TTHE odd pieces of decoration, the mouse in the course of it. I was so afraid in the course of it. I was so afraid the dear Sid Smith would be hurt by the dear Sid Smith would be hurt by the big bear opponent, I was near to weeping, for, between you and me. I am awfully fond of Sidney Smith.

"Perhaps I get a lot more out of the movies than most people. But I get all there is in almost any incident that happens my way (you, for instance). When I saw Charlie Ray in 'The Egg Crate Wallop,' I got right up and was about to sail toward the stage to save the boy who was getting winded and, but for the ever-present sweetheart, I don't know what might have happened. in a synopsis, we would say, "John leaves her and goes out." In continuity we would say something like this: Seene 1: Long shot: John and Mary talking. John bows, and says May you speed the Ledger highway

Scene 2: Close-up of John bowing. Scene 3; Close-up of Mary. It She registers sorrow at John's going. An interesting statue that stands in he Lasky studio is a papier-mache 'Good-by: I am Going Away.' Rather like the lazy trail replica of the famous Joan of Arc Scene 5: Continuation of 4. Let him I know the movie bosses The process of making imitation They shake hands and John exits, Mary Must show up men as villaing stands looking sorrowfully after him. Hyena—or the mouse.

Seene 7: Medium long shot: door. But it's good to leave the movies

idea it would be so easy to break into feet five inches tall (if you call that your Letter Box and not the slightest tall), weight 120 pounds ringside, has

there are running after me, or running from Wisp? the police, but, either way, it would nt (?) have been a little awkward if I had admit I always do the commenting. T. J. Davis. 2731 Grays Forry ave-

Till the fans are worldly wise t may be slow or crawly In the town they dub 'the sna;

That bars the 'Fatty's' face 'he 'Rider' so mysterious

Has a sweetheart, poll and cook To bring the laugh; soon followed By hisses for the crook.

J. M. T .- No. I don't blame you nuthor's permission, sell a scenario of a copyrighted book during the legal life of the copyright. Dunias' story was published under the title. 'La Dame aux Camellias.'

J. M. T.—No. I don't blame you is life for being crazy about Bebe Daniels I've got a touch of the same fever my self and I don't want to get well. She was born in Dallas, Tex. in 1901 and was educated by private tutors and it was born in Dallas, Tex., in 1901 and was educated by private tutors and in a convent in Los Angeles. Can you from Will o' the Wisp-''l had no imagine Bebe in a convent. She is live idea you would publish the fact that blue eyes and (at present) auburn bair

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Deer Circle

This week Jack and Janet go on candy hunting trip, in the big a candy hunting trip, in scoods, and learn some of the secrets

CHAPTER I Changed Into Rabbits CNOW lay half a foot deep in the big

they go wandering in the forest.

"I wonder what the deer and the bears and the rabbits do when the snow and his sweetheart. Dear Deer. The blood had stopped flowing, but there bears and the rabbits do when the snow and his sweetheart, Dear Deer. The blood had stopped flowing, but there was a large and well-defined lump two seemed vary woeful. Why do you there. He did not remember at just the snow and the rabbits do when the snow and his sweetheart, Dear Deer. The blood had stopped flowing, but there was a large and well-defined lump two seemed vary woeful. The blood had stopped flowing the stopped flowing the snow and his sweetheart, Dear Deer. The blood had stopped flowing two seemed vary woeful. to rest and get warm before the big fire

in Jack's home. "The bears go to eleep," answered to cat," replied Brave Buck. Jack, yawning widely, for the cold had made him drowsy. He closed his Hop Rabbit.

"The deer and the rabbits don't sleep.

It was cozy there beside the fire, Jack and Janet felt so comfortable they didn't hurry to open their eyes again. Two Years of Prohibition to

But suddenly they heard a strange singing outside. And this is the song the volces were singing : "Hippity-hop, to the Peppermint shop. There we will stop for a sweet lollipop.

With a berry or two to go on top! Hippity-hop! Hippity-hop!"

the woods.

asked Hoppity-Hop Rabbit, when he saw them. "If you give the right an-swer we will let you go with us."

"Because the snow la deep over the had huppened. From his head, his hungerest and we can't find appelling the forest and we can't find anything green felt over his clothing. He nodded to cat," replied Brave Buck. Jack and Janet looked at Hoppity off far from scatheless-his coat had al-

DRYS TO CELEBRATE

Marked by W. C. T. U. A special celebration of national "But I want to warn you again that prohibition now two years old will be he is a very sick man-sicker than be imagines he is. It is his heart." held by members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, according to Miss Anna A. Gordon, national tersely. "There is a door here—the Jack and Janet ran to the window in time to see Hoppity-Hop Rabbit and Hoppity-Hop's sister. Hippity-Hop will be held in every city of the country and the edge of try on January 16, the anniversary ness, and its twisted passage! Quite

been seen. She seemed to have regained her com posure, for her voice, as she spoke again, was as quiet and as evenly modulated as his own.

"What do you want?" she asked once more. "Why did Tony Lomazzi send you here?"
He did not answer at once. He did not answer at once. From somewhere in the front of the house, muffled, but still quite nudible, there came the voices of two men—one high-pitched, querulous, curiously short-breathed, the other with a sort of monotonous, sullen whine in it. He listened automatically for an instant, as his even searched around him. It as his eyes searched around him. It was almost black inside here as he stood

intake of breath.

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

Sanctuary!

the lane now unmistakably came the pound of racing feet.

was almost black inside here as he stood with his back to the door, but, grown more necustomed to the darkness now, he could make out a faint, blurred form, obviously, that of the girl, a few feet ony from him: It was her turn now to pause before

'Is it necessary?" she asked finally To me yes," said Dave Henderson.
"My father has already had far too much excitement tonight," she said in excitement tonight, said to work which will be a very sick man, voice, "He is a very sick man, but him now, If THE odd pieces of decoration, the mous in their modern meaning. Thus, don't know what might have happened a low voice. 'He is a very sick no in a synopsis, we would say. 'John He's, a sort of damper but, for that There is some one with him now. you could give me the message it would be better. Ask for any help you need for you appear to be hurt, I will gladly ired of that, if you come from Tony

> She was Nicolo Caprisno's daughter. struck him as a thought, though of no particular con-sequence, that she spoke excellent sequence, that she spok English for an Itahan girl.

Dave Henderson seriously. 'It is practically a matter of life and death to me to see Nicolo Capriano, and father. From the front of the house the life to the father. rulous voice rose suddenly in a still

highest pitch:

"Teresa: Teresa:"

"Yes, I am coming:" the girl cried out, and then hurriedly, to Dave Henderson: "Wait here a moment. I will tell him. What is your name?"

Lave Henderson smiled a little operaty in the darkness.

Drive Henderson sames

queerly in the darkness.

"If he is alone when you tell him, it is Dave Henderson," he said dryly.
"Otherwise, it is Smith—John Smith.

"Otherwise, it is Smith—John Smith.

"On the moved chair at the beckened to him.

So this was propper.

sang Dame Instinct in her white furs.

Away they went hopping over the show after Hoppity-Hop Rabbit. Soon they caught up to the two rabbits.

Away they went hopping over the show after Hoppity-Hop Rabbit. Soon they caught up to the two rabbits.

"Hello, why are you following us" asked Hoppity-Hop Rabbit, when he saw them. "Hello, why are you following us" asked Hoppity-Hop Rabbit, when he saw them, "Hello, why are you following us" asked Hoppity-Hop Rabbit, when he saw them, "Hello, why are you following us saw them." He had a white hear they common the take he and Nicolo taprism on the take the and Nicolo taprism of the cather them; better them and then; better them and them; better was sliver, and then; better them and then; better them and then; better them and then; better them and them; better them and then; better them and

parently Teresa—which mattered vers little. What mattered a great deal more was that she evidently had her wit-Jack and Janet played about their homes beside the lake, but they did not venture out of their own yards. The snow made walking tiresome; they knew they would be quickly worn out should they go wandering in the forest.

"We are following you because we shout her—an inheritance possibly from the old man, whose reputation, in his sweet loilipop," answered Jack, "With day, as one of the coolest and shrewdest of those outside the pale of the law was at least substantiated by the fact twitched his whiskers, nodded his head the police for virtually a lifetime.

There are following you because we shout her—an inheritance possibly from the old man, whose reputation, in his sweet loilipop," answered Jack, "With day, as one of the coolest and shrewdest they would be quickly worn out should the right ones, for Hoppity-Hop that he had been able to stand off the police for virtually a lifetime.

The production of their own yards. The same the old man, whose reputation, in his should day, as one of the coolest and shrewdest of those outside the pale of the law was at least substantiated by the fact that he had been able to stand off the production of the law was at least substantiated by the fact they would be quickly worn out should the production of the coolest and shrewdest of those outside the pale of the law was at least substantiated by the fact they would be quickly worn out should the production of the coolest and shrewdest of those outside the pale of the law was at least substantiated by the fact they would be quickly worn out should be producted by the fact they was at least substantiated by the fact they was at least substan

felt gingerly over his right temple. The Would be ask the deer to most literally been torn from his back. Voices reached him again from the front of the house; he (Tomorrow will be told what they spenking quietly in Italian; he had in the lollipop shop.) he had remarked before; and then the street door opened and closed. There was silence then for what seemed a sound of the girl's step coming toward

him again.
"My father will see you," she said

of the date when national prohibition queer for so small and ordinary became effective. "Let's run after them and see where they go!" cried Janet, and after the rabbits they scooted. But when they got into the woods they found they couldn't hop along as Hoppity Hop and Hippity-Hop hopped. That ias because they saik so far to the mow.

"Wish recording to the show." This year will be a big one with history of prohibition is wrill white crief the largh at that

From Now On (AUTHOR OF "THE MIRACLE MAN")
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The light from an open door beyond the turn in the passage dispelled the darkness. The girl was standing there now motioning him to enter—but suddenly, for a moment, he stood and stared at her. This was queer, too!

Everything about the place was queer!

Somehow he had pictured in the darkness an Italian girl, pretty enough personness and the proposed up on the pillows. Old Nicolo Capriano in no way belied his reputation for shrewdness; the man's brain, however physically ill he might be otherwise, had at least not lost its cunning.

"Yes," said Dave Henderson, "Yes," said Dave Henderson, with a short, sudden laugh, "you are right— This begins the story

Days Henderson, as Hookle Skarvan's confidential man, is sent to Martin Tydeman to get \$100,000 to recoup racing losses. He steals the money and calmiy serves his sentence of five years without disclosing the place where he has hidden it, in an old pigeon core, despite the fact that Detective Barlan and Skarvan both visit him in Jail, each trying to wring from him his secret with opposite purposes. Just before his term expires he conddes in Millman, a prison mate, who is freed two months carlier and who promises to get the loot and urect Henderson at the St. Lucien Hotel in New Tork at 8 o'clock in the evening of July 24. He immediately regrets this one slip in his determination, and when he leaves the prison sets out Almost hopelessly to overtake Millman, sithough aimost immediately he finds both the police and the old gang on his trail. He succeeds in momentarily throwing off his pursuers and sets to the home of Nicolo Caprians, an old bedridden Italian, formerly a gang leader, who lives alone with his daughter, Tereso, in San Francisco. haps in a purely physical way, with gold rings in her cars, perhaps, such as the men were, and slatternly, with feet shod in coarse, thick boots; the only kind of an Italian girl he had even as membered baying seen—a girl that handed at the straps of a hand organ, while the man plodded along the streets between the shafts. She wasn't like

Nicola Capriano nodded his head though—and he stared at her; at the trim, lithe, daintily again. And then, astutely: stared at the trim, lithe, daintily dressed little figure, stared at the oval face, and the dark, steady, self-reliant eyes, and the wealth of rich, black hair that crowned the broad, white forehad, and glinted like silken strands, as the light fell upon it.

"Something is disturbing you, my young friend," he said. "What is it?" Dave Henderson straightened in his chair with a little stert—and laughed shortly. Very little, evidently, escaped Nicolo Capriano!

he light fell upon it. The color mounted in her cheeks. DROM the door came a girl's startled And then, with a start, be pushed his hand across his eyes, and bit his lips. pretty good English for Italians." gasp of dismay and alarm : from up and flushed a deeper red than hers.
mustache but partially disguised the
thin, emaciated condition of his face. "Quick!" whispered Dave Hender-thin, emaciated condition of his face. Son hoarsely, "I'm from Tony Lomazzi. But it was the eyes that above all else

consciously he was aware that the nishings, though plain and simple and



From the door come a girl's startled

gasp of dismay and alarm

for an Itahan giri, afraid that won't do," said threshold, she reached in and rested her lenderson seriously. "It is practional than don't doorknob.

Dave "You can call when you need me.

Duve Henderson's eyes swept the room with a swift, comprehensive giance; and then held steadily on a nuir of jet-black eyes, so black that ed to possess no pupils, which were in turn fixed on him by a strange looking figure, lying on a quaint, old-fushioned, four-poster bed across the room. He moved forward and took a

the bedside, as the other She was gone.

She was gone.

He listened as her footsteps died means of pillows that were supported the historical died by an invested chair behind them; both He had intended to make no more of a confident of the other than was absolutely necessary; but county

difference! If Millman, for instance,

Glear Your Complexion

as Black and White Beauty Bleach, which when used in connection with Black and White Soap and Cleansing Cream gives surprising The complexion is cleared of all

pimples, blackheads, freckles and liver spots, and is made soft and Black and White Beauty Bleach, 50c the package; Black and White Soap, 25c a cake, and Black and White Cleansing Cream, 25c and 50c packages, are sold and guar-

partment stores. Write Dept. D, Plough, Mem-phis, Tenn., for a copy of your Birthday Book and leaflet which tells all about Black and White toilet preparations.

anteed by all good drug and de-

BLACK WHITE FEAUTY BLEACH

By FRANK L. PACKARD

Nicolo Capriano nodded his head

"It's not much." he said. "Just

Nicolo Capriano smiled softly. "I should speak pretty good Eng-lish." he said; "and Teresa should speak it even better. We both learned

"He died-fifteen years ago-when he went up there—for life"—the man seemed to be communing with himself. "Yes, yes; he is dead—he has been "Yes, yes; he is dead—he has been dead for fifteen years." He looked up suddenly, and fixed his eyes with a sharp, curiously appraising gaze on Davo Henderson. "You speak of actual death, of course," he said, in a low tone. "Do you know anything of the circumstances?"

his passion for vengeance had perhaps John Andrew Myers, secretary of the turned his head a little. I refused to expressed the opinion that the contest and in his condition he is as likely to turn on me as he is to carry out his original intention. But, that apart, what am I to do now? He was one of Design for Women, and the School of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia School of Design for Women, and the School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte for the Fine Architectural School of Design for Women and Carlotte circumstances?

"Is was two months ago." Dave he would be sentenced to a long term. Henderson answered. "He was taken all one night. His cell was next to mine. He was my friend. He asked Nicolo Capriano suddenly raised his for me, and the warden let me go to him. He died in a very few minutes. It was then, while I was in the cell, that he whispered to me that I would need help when I got out, and he told me to come to you, and to say that he

"And to the warden, and whoever else was in the cell, he said—nothing?"

'Nothing,' said Dave Henderson. Nicolo Capriano's eyes were hidden again; the long, slim fingers, with bluetipped nails, plucked at the coverlet. It was a full minute before he spoke. "I owe Tony Lomazzi a great debt." he said slowly; "and I would like to repay it in a little way by helping you nce he has asked it; but it is not to have not lifted my hand against the police. And it is obviously for help from the police that you come to me,

"You have served your term, and the had begun to harden cept for a good reason. Is it not so? made at the Mint here, will be available his gaze, softened in an And the reason is not far to seek, I to the public through the Federal Renot, and she smiled. His confusion think. It is the money which was never serve banks tomorrow.

The new dollar has the head of Libhad been his apology, his acquittal of any intended offense.

She motioned again to him to enter, where it is, and you wish to outwit the and, as he stopped forward across the threshold, she reached in and rested her.

The new donar has the nead of the city on one side and on the other a dove upon a mountain top, clutching and, as he stopped forward across the police while you secure it. Am I not the sun, with the word "Peace" between this apology, his acquittal of precovered that they are after. You know crty on one side and on the other a dove upon a mountain top, clutching an olive branch, struck by the rays of the sun, with the word "Peace" be-

Dave Henderson glanced at the im- neath it.

The old Italian nodded his head.

"And the \$100,000 has never been recovered." he observed shrewdly.

"The police are interested in your movements, ch? It is for that reason you have come to me, is it not so? And You Lomazzi foresaw all this—and he sent you here?"

sent you here?" said Dave Henderson—and the sent you here?"

"The old Italian nodded his head.

"Yes," said Dave Henderson, with a short, sudden laugh, "you are right—but also you are wrong. It is the police that I want to get away from, and it is on account of that money, which it is also true, I hid away before I went up! But it is not only the police.

"Yes," said Dave Henderson, with a short, sudden laugh, "you are right—but also you are wrong. It is the police that I want to get away from, and it is on account of that money, which it is also true, I hid away before I went up! But it is not only the police. it is the gang of crooks who put me in

police, and a gang of crooks besides, at we know my heels, can 1?

Nicolo Capriano shook his head medi-

tatively. "I have my daughter to think of. he said. 'Listen, young man, it has not been casy to stand square with the Son hoarsely. "I'm from Tony Lomazzi."
For God's sake put out that light!"
The light in the porch went out.
The light in the porch went out.
Trom within, as though with slow, dubious hesitation, a key turned in the lock. The door opened slightly, and from a dark interior the girl's voice reached Dave Henderson again.
"Tony Lomazzi sent you, you say!"
she exclaimed in a puzzled way; and she exclaimed in a puzzled way; and she exclaimed in a puzzled way; and strength of the without warning into flame; or to hold, as they did now, a strange introspective she exclaimed in a puzzled way; and they were curiously inscribed eyes. They seemed to hold great depths beneath which might smoother a passion that would leap without warning into flame; or to hold, as they did now, a strange introspective she exclaimed in a puzzled way; and they were undered to hold associations and old recaptive she exclaimed in a puzzled way; and they were curiously inscribed eyes. They seemed to hold great depths beneath which might smoother a passion that would leap without warning into flame; or to hold, as they did now, a strange introspective she exclaimed in a puzzled way; and they were curiously inscribed eyes. They seemed to hold great depths beneath which might should be a passion that would leap without warning into flame; or to hold, as they did now, a strange introspective seemed to think we should continue to dows that gave no glimpse of the mind within.

"I am Nicolo Capriano," said the manual reveals and Teresa Interior. He both learned it as children. I, in a certain part of Londen. I as children. I, in a certain part of Londen. In the said, we always be a shought with the out as children. I, in a certain part of Londen. In the said, we always be a said. "Listen, out as children. I, in a certain part of Londen. In the counterior in a children. In the counter in the count "He is dead," said Dave Henderson him from that day to this. He came back here tonight for help—for a very want?"

I am Nicolo Capriano." said the want?"

What is the matter? What do you want?"

I am Nicolo Capriano." said the mather of said perfect English. "He is dead," said Dave Henderson for a very ing, racing feet seemed almost opposite ing, racing feet seemed almost opposite for tells me that you gave ing, racing feet seemed almost opposite for the ing. The thin hands, outstretched before the thin from that day to this. He came dead," said Dave Henderson in the ing. The thin hands outstretched before the other, closed with a quietly want is of the other, closed with a quiet want of the other retreated backward abruptly, and he stepped inside, closed the door softly behind him, and, feeling for the key, turned it swiftly in the lock. He could see nothing, but out of the darkness near him came a sharp, quick-drawn intake of breath.

me, a little matter of \$100,000 some five gers began to pluck abstractedly at the coverlet. There was no other sign of continuous continuous. The had a bomb, a small bomb in his pocket, whose mechanism had gone wrong. He had alcovered to the bed, except that the keen, black eyes were veiled now by half-closed in again, and brought it to me, and intake of breath. finding it did not explode he picked it the Home Progress Exposition, to be up again, and brought it to me, and asked me to fix it for him. It was an old feud he had with some one, he would not tell me who, that he had been nursing all this time. I think his passion for vengeance had perhaps turned his head a little. I refused to

us, I cannot expose him to the police— Industrial Art have been invited to take he would be sentenced to a long term. And yet, it his bomb explodes to whom will the police come first? To me!" Nicolo Capriano suddenly raised his hands, and they were clenched—and as suddenly caught his breath, and choked, and a spasm of pain crossed his face. The next instant he was smiling mirth-lessly with twitching lips. "Yes, to me — to me, whom some fool among them once called the Dago Bomb King. which they will never forget! always to me they come! Any that seems to have the slightest Italian tinge—and they come to Nicolo Ca-priano!" He shrugged his shoulders. priano!" He shrugged his shoulders.
"You see, young man, it is not easy
for me to steer my way unmoiested
won when I am wholly innocent. But
I, too, do not forget! I do not forget
Tony Lomazzi!"

To be continued tomorrow

day, young man, as it was in those NEW "PEACE" DOLLAR READY days so long ago. For fifteen years I

Will Be Distributed Through Federal Banks Tomorrow The "peace" silver dollar, newly de-

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK By Lee Pape

his reputation for shrewdness; the man's brain, however physically ill he might be otherwise, had at least not lost its cunning.

"Yes," said Dave Henderson, with your lessins insted of sitting there your lessins insted of sitting there dreeming like a statue with its hed in the clouds.

I was jest thinking, I sed.
I know you were, sed ma, and pep sed. Now mother, let the boy think once in a wile, how can we tell wat flite of fancy or wat ambition we are

it is the gang of crooks who put me in wrong at the trial who are trying to grab it, too—only, as it stands now. I don't know where the money is myself.

I trusted a fellow in the jug, who got out two months ahead of me—and he did me."

The white bushy eyebrows went up.

"So!" ejaculated the old Italian.

"Well, then, what is the use!"

"A whole lot!" returned Dave Henderson grimly. "To get the fellow if I can! And I can't do that with the police, and a gang of crooks besides, at my heels, can I?"

Niel Canylano shock his head mediation. The world in the property of the standard of the police and a gang of crooks besides, at my heels, can I?"

Niel Canylano shock his head mediation.

ing about? I was thinking of a good New Year resolution, I sed. There, you see, he was forming bis little caracter and you were preventing him, sed pop. And wat New Yeer resolution was it that put your hed up in the clouds, as your mother ixsed It? he sed. I resolved not to ent quite so mutch suppir after this so Id have more room

for dizzert, I sed. Hee hee hee, sed ma laffing. Do your lessins, sed pop. Wich I did.

PRIZES FOR ART STUDENTS

Home Progress Exposition Wants Striking Advertising Posters

Students of four Philadelphia art schools have been invited to submit poster designs to be used in connection with

Fire Damages Necktle Concern

Fire in the Triangle Necktie Combuilding at the northeast corner of Marshall and Spring Garden streets, early this morning, did \$500 damage to stock. Firemen had little difficulty in extinguishing the blaze.

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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.

PROTOPLAYS



"BURN 'EM UP BARNES' ALLEGHENY Frankford & Allegheny MME. NAZIMOVA

APOLLO SED & THOMPSON STR. CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG in "WHAT NO MAN KNOWS" ARCADIA CHESTNUT Bel. 16TH BETTY COMPSON

"THE SHEIK" BALTIMORE BIST & BALTIMORE CIRINNE GRIFFITH in "RECEIVED PAYMENT"

LUEBIRD Broad & Surqueha

Continuous 2 unti

GLORIA SWANSON "UNDER THE LASH" BROADWAY Broad & Hilydar "Don't Tell Everything" CAPITOL TES MARKET ST.

EUGENE O'BRIEN There's a skin beautifier—a dein "CLAY DOLLARS"

in "CLAY DOLLARS"

COLONIAL Gtn. & Maplewood Aven.

COLONIAL 2:00, 7 and 2 P. M. WALLACE REID & GLORIA SWANSON IS "Don't Tell Everything" DARBY THEATRE

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD'S "THE GOLDEN SNARE" EMPRESS MAIN ST. MANAYUNK WALLACE BEID & GLORIA SWANSON "Don't Tell Everything" POLA NEGRI

COMEDY DAY BILL OF SPECIAL FEATURES 56TH ST. THEATRE Helew Spruce MADGE KENNEDY "THE HIGHEST BIDDER"

PAULINE STARK SESSUE HAYAKAWA GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Brie 3. 7 and 9 P. M. BETTY COMPSON

"THE LATTLE MINISTER"

GLOBE 5001 MARKET ST. 2:80 and 6:30 to 11

beckened to him.

So this was Nicolo Capriano! The lines was propped upright in bed by IOHNNY HINES

IOHNNY HINES

IMPERIAL 60TH & WALNUT STS. 10HNNY HINES HOUSE PETERS in "THE INVISIBLE POWER"

> KARLTON CHESTNET Above BROAD Daily 11 A. M. to 11:30 P. M. Wallace Reid & Elsie Ferguson Lehigh Palace Germantown Ave. and Lehigh Avenue CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "WEDDING BELLS"

LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV BERT LYTELL "A TRIP TO PARADISE" ORIENT WOODLAND AVE. WILLIAM S. HART In "WHITE OAK" OVERBROOK 63D& HAVERFORD

HOOT GIBSON PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET
BARBARA CASTLETON 10 "The Child Thou Gavest Me" PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET WILLIAM S. HART

in "TRUTHFUL TOLLIVER"

REGENT MARKET ST. He ow ITTH CONSTANCE BINNEY RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVENUE RIVOLI DELI AND SANSOM STS. TODAY IT A. M. TO IT P. M. CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG In "WHAT NO MAN KNOWS" RUBY MARKET ST. BELOW THE

EARLE WILLIAMS SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET 'Don't Tell Everything" FAIRMOUNT NATINGS DAILY SHERWOOD NAT 2, EVE. 6.5 MAY McAVOY

FAMILY THEATRE—1311 Market St. STANLEY MARKET AT 19TH NORMA TALMADGE THE WONDERFUL THINGS STANTON MARKET ALOVE "A CONNECTICUT YANKEE

In KING ARTHUR'S COURT' 333 MARKET STREET THEATRE WILLIAM S. HART

GRANT 4022 Girard Ave. Mat. Today VICTORIA MARKET ST. ab. 0TH TOM MIX

"THE SHEIK"

MIRIAM COOPER IN"THE SERENADE" RIALTO, WEST CHESTER PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN

in "MORALS" JEFFERSON 20th & Dauphin St.

The NIXON-NIRDLINGER N THEATRES BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET BETTY BLYTHE in "MOTHER O' MINE" CEDAR GOTH & CEDAR AVENUE Today 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. **DORIS MAY** in "THE FOOLISH . SE" COLISEUM Market bet. 59th & 60th

JOHNNY (Torchy) HINES In "BURN EM UP BARNES" JUMBO PRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE GLORIA SWANSON in "THE GREAT MOMENT"

LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE. SPECIAL CAST IN "The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari" LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS
Today II A. M. to 11 P. M.
WILLIAM CHRISTY CABANNE'S

"THE BARRICADE" NIXON SED AND MARKET STS.

HERBERT RAWLINSON "THE MILLIONAIRE"

HARRY CAREY in "THE FOX" 69TH ST Theatre, Opp. "L" Terminal

BETTY COMPSON in "LADIES MUST LIVE" WALLACE REID & GLORIA SWANSON IN STRAND Germinatown Av. at Venange Wallace Reid & Gloria Swanson

in "DON'T TELL EVERYTHING"

AT OTHER THEATRES MEMBERS OF M, P. T. O. A. Ambassador Ballimore Ave. at 56th

"NOBODY'S FOOL" Germantown 5510 Germantown 41 MAY McAVOY

MARIE PREVONT IN

SESSUF-HAYAKAWA