THEY SEEM TO BE ENJOYING THEMSELVES



ENGINEERING FEAT IS PUT THROUGH IN GOLDWYN STUDIO

By CONSTANCE PALMER

Hollywood, Calif.

A PICTURISQUE engineering fear magnet to bandle them for you. That is to determine which big glass atages are foling made into a single large area. One stage is to be moved on relieve should 200 (cert. A the building consists almost equirely of glass, it must be handled with the great and the stories, to the companies employing of the present time. Von night as well as the stories to the companies employing of the present time. When the present time is a south to handled with the great and the stories to the companies employing of the present time. The night holders, and I will tell you have to address them. Address clearly of the present time. The stories to the intervening space. This is almost vill take four days, as there must horses, pulling through pulleys, will cast it across the intervening space. The structure was first jacked up and placed on the relates a proposition of the present time. The combined stages will measure to be produced to the relates the intervening space. The structure was first jacked to the present time. The combined stages will measure to be produced to the relates the intervening space. The structure was first jacked to the relation of the present time. The combined stages will measure to be produced to the relate to the present time. The combined stages will measure to be thing to take the produced of the relate to the present time, and the produced of the relate to the present time. The produced of the relate to the present time, the brought as grow, hard there is not a chance in the world for an advanced of the present time. The relation of the present time, the brought as grow, hard there is not a chance in the world for an advanced of the present time. The relation of the present time, the built is not be an avoid to the present time. The produced of the relate to the present time, the built is not an advanced of the present time, the world for a heart there is not a chance in the world for an advanced of the present time. The produced of the relate to the

uable articles. Two weeks many uable articles, the burglar — returned and burglars—or burglar — returned and smoked one of the very same eigerettes, which are made especially for Mr. Taylor—on his front porch! Then he took himself off, leaving the stub as evi-

Lloyd Hamilton and his partner, Jack White, who make such splendid comwith their present company. In fact, Hamilton is planning a trip to

comedies for Kalem? Harold Lloyd's new bomedy, "He Who Hesitates," will probably be an-

"The Sailor-Made Man was also of this length. The tendency is more and more to cut down the length were formerly regarded as short-reel

IT IS NO SIMPLE MATTER TO "GO ON LOCATION

motion-picture production is "go-ing on location." It may sound comparatively simple to hear that such and such a director with his company is now "on location" in the Culifornia mountains or the Mexican border mak-ing "exteriors" for such and such a plicated matter,

A picture company on location two or three stars and his ennem-men to a small modern caravan, cares men to a small modern caravan, carrying a score of mechanics and helpers, a lighting plant big enough for a city of 10,000, and an array of workmen to build a whole town, not to mention anywhere from ten to 1000 "extras". Folk Negri and Betty Company Martin began in a acgument and almost chief and anybe Liend Barrymore, when he feels like it, gives as Mr. Hence, in the mean since, is in herewent times, the cashes in on.

Pume by Skinny Martin anywhere from ten to 1000 "extras" time, in between times, he cashes in on for mob scenes. It may mean taking all months.

"Dick" Barthelmess Is Playing Lead in "Sonny"

WORK has commenced on the filming of "Sonny." in which Richard Barthelmess will be starred. Henry King is directing this picture, having officiated in that enpacity in the two other Barthelmes starring vehicles, "Tol'able David" and "All at Sea." Miss Pauline Garon will play opposite the star in the part she created when the play was produced on Proadway. Mr-Margaret Seddon will play the mother to Mr. Barthelmess. Herber Crimwood is to play the heavy.

WALLACE REID and his company cooking lunch on location in the beautiful Yosemite Valley, where they went for exterior scenes in "The World's Champion."

From left to right they are Wallace Reid, cooking: beautiful Yosemite Valley, where they went for exterior scenes in "The World's Champion."

From left to right they are Wallace Reid, cooking: N. Doolittle, second cameraman, and Philip E. Rosen, director, In foreign they are wallace to right they are walla

THE MOVIE FAN'S LETTER-BOX

By HENRY M. NEELY

Lucia Asensio, 2123 Clymer St.: ideas. Thanks for the very nice things weakness. here is only one way to go about sell- you say and don't forget me white you. He went through his mail with a There is only one way to go about selling seenarios in the open market—uning seenarios

For the second time in six months. William D. Taylor has been robbed. The first time his valet decamped with matter the dealer of a ship in the picture he is now making and you'll not think him effenting and you'll not think him effenting absence in Europe—clothes of the ame value, and then he cashed 84500 Lasky studio. The last home address in forged cheeks.

The other night burglars broke in through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back door of his home, 444 South Alvarado street, and systematically went through the back south the his move address to him was another matter. He had no here days he has been working constantly. You remember walley the his her here were the newton the nictures he made with Constance Talmadge, and lately be has home adversal was the his matter

W. H. C. McA.—Edith Shayne
"There is a line of greeting serawled on it.

A poker game was on at the club and cumingham sat in. He interrupted its Elste Tillinger; Jack Mulhall, as Joe Bassom; Harry Myees, as Gillie; Edward Connelly, as the Demon. George Cooper, as Mugsy; Lydia Knott, as Mrs. Bassom; Betty Allen, as Betty.

M. H. C. McA.—Edith Shayne of greeting serawled on it.

A poker game was on at the club and cumingham sat in, He interrupted it to dine, holding his sent by leaving a pile of chips at the place. When he cashed in his winnings and went downstairs it was still early. As a cards will hereaft.

E. M.—I have sent to Mrs. 19. Margaret Loomis, as Jossie Strong, herself for the in William Bletcher, as Sammy Martin, You'll find it here Eric Mayne, as Mr. Morgan, and Ray rives as possible. Ripley, as Lester Morgan, Rudolph Vulentino has been in this country about haven't asked too much at all. happens to be a very great pleasure

Kathryn E. K.: If you were Polg Negri and Betry Compson "rolled into one," as you say, Ed never be satisfied to answer you through the cold medium of print: In fact, if you were either alone. I don't see how you can say the movies get your goat and then proceed to give make and then say the invives get your gant and then proceed to give quite a list of serven stars whom you like. And I'll be much interested in your reaction to 'Orphins.'—I love than wend 'reaction'; it sounds so psechological and high-how. Where dol your capital L's and your capital C's exactly alike? I'm not a bit afraid to publish your knock at the movies. Here goes: 'The movies get my goat. I never could so making faces at a camera. And, so far as I can see, that's what most of the newice across do. Always excepting Lilling (i.b., Lealing, Frederick, Mary Pickford, Pola Negri and Betty Company.)

Pickford, Pola Negri and Betty Company. And, among the men, Gareth

of eyen a small squadron of ships. Very often the pilgrinage closely resembles the one-day stands of the old-time circuits. It may mean working in stormand directly and in real danger from a comfort of circuits and disease. It may consist of a joint approximating a summer vacation.

In the attend do print this because it on my plate it on my plate it on my plate it on my plate it on my plate. And I dont in joy a hot bath if the waters my even in excellent example of one who makes the same excellent example of one who makes the same excellent example of one who makes the same and the control of the c dent and disease. It may consist of a jaint approximating a summer vacation.

In the making of "The World's Champion," Wallace Reid's new lighting picture, recently completed by Director Philip E. Rosen, the company got a real vacation in the Yosemite Valley. Among those who got this free the Davennort, Lois Wilson, leading the properties of the proper ing but sweetly pretty boy parts since. I'll not say anything about Mary Pickford further than that I'm not going to see any more of her pictures if I can help it. They bore me to extinction

not an actor in Italy. He was educated in military and agricultural colleges.

H. I. J. K.: Please don't stop admiring me just because I said I was old. I may be old, but I've got young or its stop of the farm of the street of the farm of the four legs were wide apart, the earst a lawyer if you think you've got a case.

The face of the farm an was apolectle. "Like sin I'll go to a lawyer. You'd like that fine, you double-crossin' sidewinder. I'll come with a six-gun. That's how I'll come. The gunny sack was pushed and The gunny sack was pushed and

WALLACE REID and his company From left to right they are Wallace man; Jack McKeown, assistant directoroking lunch on location in the Reid, star; Lois Wilson, leading wom- tor; Helene Warne, script clerk; James

Jean A .- Your sister is not known in kindness. A lawyer in the reading room rose at swered the younger man, smaning to Jean Acker, an actiest, but they the names you give. However, they sight of Cunningham. "Want to see litely. "I see you still believe in a sight of Cunningham." Want to see litely. "I see you still believe in a sight of Cunningham. "Want to see litely. "I see you still believe in a sight of Cunningham." Want to see litely. "I see you still believe in a sight of Cunningham." The said. "Let's go plying direct energy to difficulties," and they are supported by the said. "Let's go plying direct energy to difficulties," and they are supported by the said. "Let's go plying direct energy to difficulties," and they are supported by the said. "I do. That's why I sent for younger man, smaning the supported by the said." The said is the said. The said is the said in the said is the said in the said is the said. The said is the said in the said is the said i director, and if they can becare her I

such inscried and proud of it. He re-

BENNY'S

I'm not afraid to print this because Id drather not cut spinitch or even see

BISHOP TO GET FUND

TANGLED TRAILS By WILLIAM MacLEOD RAINE Author of "A Man Four-Square," "Gunsight Pass," etc. "Gunsight Pass," etc.

He leaned back in his swivel chair, bis cold eyes challenging her. "Well," he barked harshly.
She was a young, soft creature, very pretty in a kittenish fashion, both senjurus and helpless. It was an easy the sap of strength still ran strong to the points. "Cunningham was past fifty-five and his hair was stragked with gray. But his socks."
The sap of strength still ran strong the had sucus and helpless. It was an easy guess that unless fortune stood her in him. In the days when he had friend she was a predestined victim to the world's selfish love of picasure. It was an easy in him. In the days when he had friend she was a predestined victim to the world's selfish love of picasure. It was an easy in him. In the days when he had friend the range he had been famous for his stamina and he was even yet. And fortune, with a cynical smile, had a formidable two-fisted fighter. aside and let her go her way.

A wave of color flooded her face. She twisted a rag of a handkerchief into a hard waid-ded knot.

"Spit it out," he ordered curtly,
"I've got to do something "
soon. Won't you—won't you—?" There was a wall of despair in the unfinished sentence.

James Cunningham was a grim, gray pirate, as malleable as cast iron and as soft. He was a large, big-boned man, aggressive, dominant, the kind that takes the world by the throat and shakes success from it. The contour rapacious written on it. "No. Not till I get good and ready. I've told you I'd look out for you if you'd keep still. Don't come whining

at me. I won't have it. Already he was ripping letters open Already he was ripping letters open and glancing over them. Tears brimmed the brown eyes of the girl. She bit her lower lipt choked back a sob, and turned hopelessly away. Her misformed lay at her own door. She knew that, But— The woe in her heart

er to face plone a night as bleak as Conningham had always led a life of intelligent selfishness. He had usually got what he wanted because he

was strong enough to take it. No scru-pulous nicety of means had ever de-terred him. Nor ever would. He played his own hand with a cynical dis-regard of the rights of others. It was this that had made him what he was, a man who bulked large in the sight Long ago he of the city and State.

stairs it was still early. As a cards man said. "Your elevator is not runplayer he was not popular. He was too man said. "Your elevator is not running, so I walked up. On the way ning, so I walked up. (He seemed F. M.—I have sent to Miss Markey berself for the information you want. You'll find it here as soon after it arrives as possible.

Player he was not popular. It was ning, so I walked seen on the main chance and he nearly always won. In spite of his loud and frequent laugh, of the effect of bluff rather in a hurry. "A cheap black me in the collection of the policy of the collection of the policy of the collection." the man, none of the milk of human me up. I threw him out.

you a minute." he into the Red Room."

nished with a desk, writing supplies serute and a telephone. It was for the use of door, members who wanted to be private. The lawyer shut the door. "Afraid I've bad news for you, Cunningham," he said.

The other man's steady eyes did not

"I was at Golden today on business connected with a divorce case. By chance, I ran across a record that as-tonished me. It may be only a coin-cidence of names, but— "Now, you've wrapped up the black-jack so that it won't hart, suppose you go ahead and hit me over the head with hit suggested Canadacham darks."

go anead and the me over the head with it. suggested Cunningham deyly.

The lawyer told what he knew. The promoter took it with no evidence of feeling other than that which showed in

narrowed eyes bard as diamonds and a clenched jaw in which the muscles stood

the lawyer knew he was dismissed. Cunninghum paced the room for a few moments, then rang for a messenger. He wrote a note and gave it tound and took notice. Most people to the bay to be delivered. Then he did when Wild Rose held the center of

neross to the Paradox Apartments, where he lived. He found a note proped up against a book on the table of his living room. It had been written by the Japanese servant he shared with two other backelors who lived in the same

Mr. Hull be come see you. He say maybe sorry you not here. He say maybe ment of one who loves the open sky sorry you not here. He say maybe perhaps make henorable call some

Cunningham curity.

The man thrust his buil neck forward. A heavy roll of fat swelled over the collar. "You know damn well what the collar. "You know damn well what the collar thrust his buil neck forward. A heavy roll of fat swelled over the collar thrust her velvet skin were hard as nalls. No broncho alive could unseat want. I want what's comin' to me, nails, Geshamighty: now I've went and Annual "Bricks Party" to Be Ob. My share of the Dry Valley clean-up.

Served Here Next Week An I'm gomma have it. See?"

Meanwhile the outlaw horse

hair was streaked with gray. But the stood straight as an Indian, six feet a bits socks.

The sap of strength still ran strong in him. In the days when he had idden the range he had been famous or his stamina and he was even yet formidable two-fisted fighter.

But Hull was beyond prudence, "I'll state of the stood quivers of the stamina and he was even yet."

But Hull was beyond prudence, "I'll state of the stood quivers of the stamina and he was even yet. The girl's hat swept through the alr in front of its eyes. The horse woke the disappointment in her voice.

"You rode fine. He jammed you into the fence," explained the young man. The doctor examined her. The right arm hung limp.

"Broken, I'm afraid." he said.

"Ever see such luck?" the girl complained to Lane.

But Hull was beyond prudence, "I'll said in front of its eyes. The horse woke the statement of the story of the disappointment in her voice.

"You rode fine. He jammed you into the fence," explained the young man.

"Broken, I'm afraid." he said.

"Ever see such luck?" the girl complained to Lane.

"Probably they won't let me ride in the story of the statement of the fence, statement of the fence, when he had in the story of the statement of the fence, statement of the fence, when he had in the story of the statement of the fence, statement of the fence, statement of the fence, when he had adjusted her feet in the stirrups. The gunny sagk was whipped from the horse's head. There was a wild scuffle of examined her. The gunny sagk was whipped from the force, when he had adjusted her feet in the stirrups. The gunny sagk was whipped from the force, when he had adjusted her feet in the stirrups. The gunny sagk was whipped from the force, when he had adjusted her feet in the stirrups. The doctor examined her. The gunny sagk was whipped from the force, when he had adjusted her feet in the stirrups. The gunny sagk was whipped from the horse's head. The doctor examined her feet in the stirrups. The gunny sagk was whipped from the horse's head. The doctor exami

"Gunsight Pass," etc.
Convright, 1922, by William MacLeod Raine CHAPTER I
No Altruist

Stepher McLean brought the afternoon mail in to Canningham. She put it on the desk before him and stood waiting, afraid to voice her demand for justice, yet too desperately anxious to leave with it unspoken.

He leaned back in his swivel chair, his cold eyes challenging her. "Well," his cold eyes challenging her. "Well," his bair was streaked with gray. She was a young, soft creature, very state of a blackmailing of the still girl beneath the boots of the cinching herself. If the saidle was and stood waiting, afraid to voice her demand for justice, yet too desperately anxious to leave with it unspoken.

He leaned back in his swivel chair, his cold eyes challenging her. "Well," his hair was streaked with gray. She was a young, soft creature, very streaked barshly.

She was a young, soft creature, very streaked she have a streaked with gray. But have taken her for a slim, beautiful boy.

Wild Rose swung to the saddle and will fire subsided, trembling, while bridle was added, trembling while bridle was added to the cinching here if, if the was unconscious.

The less expert riders had been wided out in the later subded, trembling was added trembling was unconscious.

The cowboy picked her up and carried and saddle stipped on. The girl was unconscious.

She was dressed in green satin rider to take no unnecessure.

She was dressed in green satin rider to take no unnecessure.

What's up, Kirby?" asked wild green was unconscious.

What's up, Kirby?" asked wild and ward of the rearing horse



speechless. His eyes were venomous, his mouth a thin, cruel slit. He pushed the apartment opposite, went in, and The man who had assisted him to

The visitor pushed the electric bell. Cunningham opened to him. "Good-evening, Uncle," the younger

"A cheap blackmailer trying to hold "Thought he looked put out." an-

swered the younger man, smiling po-litely. 'I see you still believe in ap-He led the way to a small room fur- The promoter's cold eyes were scrutable. "Come in and shut the

> glanced at his uncle curiously from hi parkling black eyes. did James, Senior, mean by what he had said? Was there any particular significance in it?

> He stroked his small black mus tache. "Glad to oblige you any way "Sit down.

The young Beau Brummel hung up his hat and cane, sank into the easiest chair in the room, and selected a cigarette from a gold-initialed case.

guidly. CHAPTER II

Wild Rose Takes the Dust "Wild Rose on Wild Fire," shouted

the announcer through a megaphone Much obliged, Foster, be said, and trained on the grand stand, Kirby Lane, who was leaning against

From Seventee the street he walked. Through the gateway of the inclosure

and the wind-swept plain.

the stage

No broncho alive could unsea Folk dances by Rumanum and Ital-n children in national continue told you that before. Meanwhile the outlaw horse Wild Betty Brown: No. I don't get a bit tired of answering these questions. And it isn't my sense of humor which helps me out: I have no sense of humor which helps me out: I have no sense of humor. In fact. I haven't much sense of any kind. Gloria Swanson will send to a photograph if you inclose twenty-five cents. Address her care of Lasky Studio. Hollywood. Valentino is twenty-eight years old. No; he was not an actor in Italy. He was educated in military and agricultural college.

Folk dances by Rumanoum and Ital-told you that before. They red capillaries scanced the beety face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brones of the and the circuit of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the saddle without pulling leather. You can't throw down Cass Hull an' get away with it. Not none." The shallow protuberant eyes glittered the red-hot eyes of the brute shallow protuberant eyes glittered the red-hot eyes of the brute shallow protuberant eyes glittered the red-hot eyes of the brute shallow protuberant eyes glittered the red-hot eyes of the brute shallow protuberant eyes glittered the red-hot eyes of the brute shallow protuberant eyes glittered the red-hot eyes of the brute shallow protuberant eyes glittered the circuit of the fat man. "You've had every cent you'll get. I told you thut before."

Tiny red capillaries scanced the beety face of the fat man. "An' I told you the brone of the fat man. "You've had every cent you'll get. I told you there had a rider stuck to the saddle without pulling leather. Now it had been roped and cornered. Ital's dozen wrangler in told you the told you there had you'll get. I told you the the dealining i

leap. But not once did her hands reach pital with you. or the pommel of the saddle to steady "I reckon yo

humped forward to the fence. "Look out!" a judge yelled.

It was too late. The rider could not collect her mount. Into the fence went so as rot to be beaten. That Cole "I judge Uncle James has been ex-ereising," he murmured before he took the next flight of stairs.

Wild Fire blindly and furiously. The girl threw up her leg to keep it from being jammed. Up went the brenche. "So's that Kirby Lane, You need think I'm going to let you heart you on the door of Apartment 12 was a legend in Old English engraved on a legend in Old English engraved on a calling card. It said:

JAMES CUNNINGHAM
The visitor pushed the electric bell.

"Good-evening. Uncle," the younger man said. "Your elevator is not runsing said. "Your elevator is not runsing said." On the door of Apartment 12 was again before Wild Rose could find the stirrup. She knew she was gone, fettle lesself shooting forward. She struck the ground close to the horse's hoofs. Wild Fire lunged at her. A hold of pain like a red-hot iron seared through her.

Through the air a rope whined. It start to act so foolish," she retorted. The said instantly was irright Wild Fire.

"So's that Kirby Lane, You needn't think I'm going to let you beat your-self out of the championship. Not so any one could notice it. Hop out, sir." I'll say you need bossing when you start to act so foolish," she retorted. instantly was jerked tight, Wild Fire.

was dragged sharply sideways. Another waved encerfully at him a gauntleted briat snaked forward and fell true. hand, "Here, Cole!" The first roper thrus! The cowpurcher turned back to the the taut line into the hands of a numeber arena. The megaphone man was an-who had run forward. He himself dived nouncing that the contest for the world's

MADGE KENNEDY

WILL ROGERS

in "DOUBLING FOR ROMEO"

ANITA STEWART

in "PLAYTHINGS OF DESTINY"

MAY MacAVOY

"EVERYTHING FOR SALE"

CONWAY TEARLE

in "AFTER MIDNIGHT"

THOMAS MEIGHAN

to "A PRINCE THERE WAS"

WILLIAM S. HART

in "WHITE OAK"

FAIRMOUNT MATINES DAILY

HOBART BOSWORTH

VIOLA DANA

"Don't Tell Everything"

in "THE BIGHEST BIDDER

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Bel. 10

Manley

"I reckon you won't. What do you think I am-a nice little parlor girl Pitching and bucking, the animal who has to be petted when teen minutes-and you know it.

coming down hard for a second lunge way of good-by, at the green crumpled heap underfoot. As the ambulance drave away she

For the Championship of the World The less expert riders had been weeded out in the last two days. Only

luck of the day. Two were thrown and picked themselves out of the dust chagrined and damaged, but still grin-ning. One drew a tame horse not to be driven into resistance either by fan-ning or scratching. Most of the riders emerged from the ordeal victorious Meanwhile the spectators in the bi grand stand, packed close as small apples in a box, watched every rides and snatched at its thrills just as such crowds have done from the ti-

Caligula.

Kirby Lane, from his seat on the fence among a group of cowpunchers, watched each rider no less closely. It chanced that he came last on the program for the day. When Cole Sanbors was in the saddle he made an audibic company.

comment.

"I'm lookin' at the next champion of the world," he announced.

"Not onless you've got a lookin's glass with you, old alkali," a small berry-brown youth in yellow-wood chaps retorted.

Sanborn was astride a noted outlaw known as Jazz. The horse was a sorrel, and it knew all the tricks of its kind, t went sunfishing, tried weaving and fence-rowing, at last toppled over backward after a frantic leap upward. The rider, long-bodied and lithe, rede like a centaur. Except for the moment when he stepped out of the saddle as the outlaw fell on its back, he stuck to his seat as though he were glued

to it.

"He's a right limber young fellow;
an' he sure can ride. I'll sny that,"
admitted one old cattleman. "They don't grow no better busters." another man spoke up. He was a neighbor of Sanborn and had his local pride. "From where I come from we'll put our last nickel on Cole, you betcha. He's top hand with a rope,

too."
"'Hump' Kirby here can make him look like thirty cents, top of a brone or with a lariat, either one," the yel-low-chapped vacquero flung out bluntly, Lane looked at his champion a triffe annoyed. "What's the use o' talkin' foolishness, Keut? I never saw the day I had anything on Cole."

Beat him at Pendleton, didn't you "Luck. I drew the best horses." To Sanborn, who had finished his job and was straddling wide-legged toward the group, Kirby threw up a hand of greeting. "Good work, old-timer. You're "Kirby Lane on Wild Fire." shouted

CONTINUED MONDAY

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ASTOR FRANKLIN & GIRARD AVE. OVERBROOK BID & HAVERPORD CEDAR 69TH & CEDAR AVENUE ETHEL CLAYTON in "EXIT-THE VAMP" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET

BLUEBIRD Broad & Surquehanna Continuous 2 until 11 GARETH HUGHES RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVENUE BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave.

CAPITOL 10 A. M. (0 11:15 P. M. 'Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" JOHN BARRYMORE COLONIAL Gtn. & Maplewood Avea. IS "THE LOTES EATER"

56TH ST. THEATRE-Relow Shruce MILDRED HARRIS CHAPLIN GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Eric

in "HOME STUFF" IMPERIAL 60TH & WALNUT STS SPECIAL FOX PRODUCTION "OVER THE HILL" KARLTON CHESTNET Above BROAD Daily 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.

BETTY COMPSON "THE LAW AND THE WOMAN" Lehigh Palace Germantown Ave. and Germantown MATINEE DAILY

ORIENT Woodland Ave at 62d St. TOM MIX in "THE ROUGH DIAMOND"

BALTIMORE SIST & BALTIMORE NORMA TALMADGE in "THE WONDERFUE THING" REGENT MARKET ST. Below

> PAULINE FREDERICK in "ROADS OF DESTINY" SHERWOOD 54th & Last Limore As MARY MILES MINTER in "DON'T CALL ME LITTLE GIRL" STANLEY MARKET AT 19TH

STANTON MARKET Above 16TH "A CONNECTICUT YANKEE IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT 333 MARKET STREET THEATRE AGNES AVRES & RUDGLPH VALENTING "THE SHEIK"

VICTORIA MARKET ST. Ab. OTH KATHERINE MacDONALD

GRANT THEATRE 4022 Girard Ave. Mat. Daily, 17c; Evgs., 25 WM. FOX'S SPECIAL PRODUCTION Con. 1 to 11 P. M.—Symphony Orchestra

WILLIAM S. HART