The Daily Movie Magazine

FOR THE FILM FAN'S SCRAPBOOK

RODOLPH VALENTINO

We will be glad to publish the pictures of such screen players as are suggested by the fans

THE MOVIE FAN'S LETTER-BOX

By HENRY M. NEELY

"Curious"—Maurice Tourneur made picture productions of Stevenson's "Treasure Island" and "The Pavilion on the Links" (called on the screen "The White Circle"), John Robertson made "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" with John Barrymore, and Sessue Hayakawa starred in "The Bottle Imp" a number of years ago. I believe Edison once made a short version of "Kidnapped." No, "Markheim," as far as I know, has not been done, and neither has "The Ebb Tide." I have always claimed that the latter would make a wonderful picture. In fact, there seems to me to be an immense field in the works of R. L. S.

* * *

Kate D.—You are quite right. Constance Talmadge did appear with Douglas Fairbanks in one picture, called "The Matrimaniacs." That was shortly after the success she scored in "Intolerance" and before she was starred on her own account. Incidentally, it was one of the best comedies that either of them ever appeared in. "Connie" made her debut with Vitagraph in one and two reel comedies. For several months she appeared with Billy Quirk in a series of alleged funny films directed by Lee Beggs who, by the way, has a role in "The Iron Trail."

* * *

H. T. D.—There were two pictured versions of "Alias Jimmy Valentine," but H. B. Warner, who created the part on the stage, did not appear in either of them. That was Robert Warwick who did Jimmy on the screen a number of years ago, and Bert Lytell who appeared in it recently. H. B. Warner did appear in a number of pictures for Famous Players and Triangle, however. Tyrone Power also appeared in a number of pictures, and I have just learned has signed a contract to appear in a Thomas H. Ince special on the coast. Did you see him in "John Needham's Double" and "Thou Shalt Not Covet"?

* * *

Waiting—Yes, "Toilable David" with your hero, Dick Barthelmess, is coming to Philadelphia very soon. I agree with you most heartily. He has also finished another feature, a comedy, and is now making "Sonny," by George Hobart.

* * *

Don writes—"May I venture my opinion of Lillian Hyatt's criticism of Nazimova in "Camille"? My opinion, incidentally, clashes with yours, but you will forgive me.

"I shall have to disagree with our friend Lillian, and while it is not the best of that star's pictures, it is not nearly so bad as it was painted in your excellent column. It is impossible to approach an appreciation, from an American viewpoint, of a foreign artist's talents. There is a rather radical difference between the two modes of expression of emotion, and if critics, who are perhaps a trifle impulsive, would pause to consider this, one would not read such a lambasting of poor Alla. Being of Spanish ancestry, I believe that I approach just a little nearer than the 'regular' American to a knowledge of the means of expressing emotion. Therefore, is it not a matter of viewpoint? And isn't it impossible to judge the two schools of art by the same standard? As our friend answered?"

(Yours is an interesting letter and, of course, you are quite right about its being a "matter of viewpoint." Glad to hear from you any time.

* * *

Frank Hughes — What's all this about "hating"? If it wasn't that it would only bring up that tiresome controversy again, I would publish your letter and let the fans read it and see how foolish it is. Like one or two others, you have entirely misunderstood the attitude of this department.

* * *

"Beth"—You're on the other side of the fence from the average, and although I agree with you, I really cannot open the discussion again. We'll publish pictures of Bebe Daniels and Ethel Clayton soon.

* * *

Dorothy—Thank you for the clipping, but why the harsh "words"? I think you're just mad because you're afraid "Rudy" is not free.

* * *

A Crowd of Movie Fans—That's a great name you sign. Anyhow, that picture you ask for you'll find on this page today.

* * *

C. S. Stokes, Jr.—Miss Minter's age is given in film directories as twenty, her birthday as April 1, 1902. We have been informed by apparently reliable forces that she is nearly twenty-six, and from our own memory of her appearance with William and Dustin Farnum in "The Littlest Rebel," we would say she was about twenty-three or twenty-four. Take your choice; she seems to be one of those perennial curly-headed misses who forget to count when it comes to birthdays.

* * *

N. I.—The Toonerville trolley pictures were made in Betzwood; those scenes in "The Queen of Sheba" were taken in California.

* * *

Kathaleen—The scenes in "The Bride's Play" were not taken in Ireland, but on Long Island.

'THE MASQUERADER' HAS VERY REAL SETS, SAYS CONNIE

By CONSTANCE PALMER

Hollywood, Calif.

RICHARD WALTON TULLY'S production of "The Masquerader" is going to be a delight to people who know the correct thing. Wildred Buckland's technical direction is authentic to the last detail. The room of Loder (one of the star's two roles) is musty, untidy, dusty and comfortable—a typical writer's nest. My fingers fairly itched to clean it up. The huge Parliament set they are working on now is a marvel. The mace, the leather benches, the reporters' gallery above, the chair, are all reproduced in detail. The very carving about the room is hand-done. The cost of such a set, including the pay of the actors in it, mounts up to the thousands. The long shots will aggregate only a comparatively few feet.

Herbert Standing, one of the veteran actors, had been laid up with a bad case of bronchitis, combined with Kleig eyes. I can't imagine anything that would make one much more miserable. But in spite of his illness, he came to the studio. That is part of an actor's duty, of course, especially during a time when scenes using scores of people are being shot. But when one remembers that Mr. Standing is a man well over seventy, the effort he made can be appreciated.

Lawson Butt was in the scene, too. I hear the film company shooting at San Mateo is going to star him. Mr. Butt is a dependable actor, and his many friends will be glad to hear of his good fortune, especially in these days of hard luck. You should hear the tales I hear!

Samuel J. Hinds, president of the company which makes Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream, was having a lark as one of the members of Parliament. Last week the company used his estate in Pasadena for some exterior garden scenes.

James Woods Morrison—"Jimmy" to his many friends—is going back on the stage next week for a time. The Community Players are putting on "Enter Madame" at our local theatre, and he has an important role. They've promised my a coupla passes, so I'll go. Subtle, aren't I? But if Jimmy is half as nice on the stage as he is on the screen, on future occasions I shall probably go so far as to spend my own money for tickets.

Last minute news! I've just heard that Edith Storey leaves today for Australia, where she will fulfill a two years' starring contract with an Australian film producing company. Here's luck to you, Edith.

TANGLED TRAILS

By WILLIAM MacLEOD RAINE

Author of "A Man Four-Square," "Gunsight Pass," etc.

Copyright, 1922, by William MacLeod Raine

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

James Cunningham is rich and ruthless. He turns down the plea of a girl who has a claim on him and kicks out a man who says Cunningham owes him a share on a business deal. She is the sister of Wild Rose, a riding girl, who tells her sister's troubles to Kirby Lane, an upstanding and chivalrous cowboy. Kirby takes up the matter with Jack and James, his two cousins, favored proteges of James Cunningham. When he goes to his uncle's apartment he finds the man chloroformed, bound and dead. The murder had been committed by a left-handed person. Both Lane and Wild Rose are at the inquest, also a woman whose photograph, signed "Phyllis," was in the dead man's room. Lane is arrested for the murder, but released on bail. Rose reveals she also had been in Cunningham's apartment the night of the murder. Hull, the man thrown out of Cunningham's apartment, Jack and Phyllis, a society girl, to whom Cunningham had been engaged, are also known to have been in the room the night of the murder. Lane and his cowboy chum, Sanborn, discover that Olson, a rancher, who had a grudge against the dead man, had been near the apartment. Lane discovers that the younger James Cunningham had married Phyllis, secretly. As the dead man was about to disinherit James, suspicion begins to point at him and Phyllis. Sanborn finds and marries Rose's sister after discovering that the younger James was the guilty person, not his murdered uncle. Olson "splits" to Lane that the murder was committed by Hull and his wife.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

CHAPTER XXXV

Like a Thief in the Night

FROM 10,000 bulbs the moving-picture houses of Curtis street were flinging a glow upon the packed sidewalks when Kirby came out of the hotel and started uptown.

He walked to the Wyndham, entered, and slipped up the stairs of the rooming-house unnoticed. From the third-story he ascended by a ladder to the flat roof. He knew exactly what he had come to investigate. From one of the windows of the fourth floor at the Paradox he had noticed the clothesline which stretched across the Wyndham roof from one corner to another. He went straight to one of the posts which supported the rope. He made a careful study of this, then walked to the other upright support and examined the knots which held the line fast here.

"I'm some good little guesser," he murmured to himself as he turned back to the ladder and descended to the floor below.

He moved quietly along the corridor to the fire-escape and stepped out upon it. Then, very quickly and expertly, he coiled a rope which he took from a paper parcel that had been under his arm. At one end of the coil was a loop. He swung this lightly round his head once or twice to feel the weight of it. The rope snaked forward and up. Its loop dropped upon the stone abutment he had noticed when he had been examining the exteriors of the buildings with Cole Sanborn. It tightened when he gave a jerk.

Kirby climbed over the railing and swung himself lightly out into space. A moment, and he was swaying beside the fire-escape of the Paradox. He caught the iron rail and pulled himself to the platform.

By chance the blind was down. There was no light within, but after his eyes had become used to the darkness he tried to take a squint at the room from the sides of the blind. The shade hung an inch or two from the window frame, so that by holding his eye close he could get more than a glimpse of the interior.

He tapped gently on the glass. The lights inside flashed on. From one viewpoint he could see almost half the room. He could go to the other side of the blind and see most of the other half.

A man sat down in a chair close to the opposite wall, letting his hands fall on the arms. A girl stood in front of him and pointed a paper-knife at his head, holding it as though it were a revolver. The head of the man fell sideways.

Kirby tapped on the window pane again. He edged up the sash and stepped into the room.

The young woman turned to him eagerly, a warm glow in her shell-pink cheeks. "Well?" she inquired.

"Worked out fine, Rose," Kirby said. "I could see the whole thing."

"Still, that don't prove anything," the other man put in. He belonged to the staff of the private detective agency with which Kirby was dealing.

The Wyoming man smiled. "It proves my theory is possible. Knowing Olson, I'm willin' to gamble he didn't sit still on the fire-escape an' let that drawn blind shut him off from what was goin on inside. He was one mighty interested observer. Now he must 'a' known there was a clothes-line on the roof. From the street you can see a washin' hangin' out there any old time. In his place I'd 'a' hopped up to the roof an' got that line. Which is exactly what he did, I'll bet. The line had been tied to the posts with a lot of knots. He hadn't time to untie it. So he cut the rope. It's been spliced out since by a piece of rope of a different kind."

"How do you know that's been done since?" the detective asked.

"A fair question," Kirby nodded. "I don't. I'll find out about that when I talk with the landlady of the Wyndham. If I'm right you can bet that cut rope has puzzled her some. She can't figure out why any one would cut her rope down an' then leave it there."

"If you can show me her rope was cut that night, I'll say you're right," the detective admitted. "And if you are right, then the Swede must 'a' been right here when your uncle was killed."

"May have been," Kirby corrected. "We haven't any authentic evidence yet as to exactly when my uncle was killed. We're gettin' the time narrowed down. It was between 9:30 and 9:50. We know that."

"How do you know that?" the professional sleuth asked. "Accordin' to your story you didn't get into the apartment until after 10 o'clock. It might 'a' been done any time up till then."

The eyes of Kirby and Rose met. They had private information about who was in the room from about 9:55 till 10:10.

The cattleman corrected his statement. "All right, say between 9:30 and 10:05. During that time Hull may have shot my uncle. Or Olson may have opened the window while my uncle lay there helpless, killed him, stepped outa the window again, an' slipped down by the fire-escape. All he'd have to do then would be to walk into the Wyndham, replace the rope on the roof, an' next mornin' leave for Dry Valley." The detective nodded. "If he cut the rope. Lemme find out from the landlady whether it was cut that night."

"Good. We'll wait for you at the corner."

Ten minutes later the detective joined them in front of the drug store where they were standing. The hard eyes in his cold gambler's face were lit up for once.

"I'll say the man from Missouri has been shown," he said. "I let on to the dame at the Wyndham that I was after a gang of young sneak thieves in the neighborhood. Pretty soon I drifted her to the night of the 23d—said they'd been especially active that night and had used a rope to get into a second-story of a building. She woke up. Her clothesline on the roof had been cut that very night. She remembered the night on account of its being the one when Mr. Cunningham was killed. Could the boys have used it to get into the store an' then brought it back? I thought likely."

"Bully! We're one step nearer than we were. We know Olson was lookin' in the window from the fire-escape just outside."

The detective slapped his thigh. "It lies between Hull and the Swede. That's a cinch."

"I believe it does," agreed Rose.

Kirby made no comment. He seemed to be absorbed in speculations of his own. The detective was reasoning from a very partial knowledge of the facts. He knew nothing about the relations of James Cunningham to his uncle, nor even that the younger Cunninghams—or at least one of them—had been in his uncle's apartment the evening of his death. He did not know that Rose had been there. Wherefore his deductions, even though they had the benefit of being trained ones, were of slight value in this case.

"Will you take the key back to the chief of police?" Kirby asked him as they separated. "Better not tell him who was with you or what we were doin'."

"I'm liable to tell him a whole lot," the detective answered with heavy irony. "I'm figurin' on runnin' down this murderer myself if any one asks you."

"Wish you luck," Kirby said with perfect gravity.

"Why, you big, fat stiff, I was standin' watchin' you when you knocked out Cunningham"

CHAPTER XXXVI

A Ride in a Taxi

Kirby was quite right when he said that Hull would go with them. He was on his way downtown when the taxi caught him at Fourteenth and Welton. The cattleman jumped out from the machine and touched the fat man on the arm as he was waddling past.

"We want you, Hull," he said.

A shadow of fear flitted over the shallow eyes of the land agent, but he attempted at once to bluster. "Who wants me? Whatjawant me for?"

"I want you—in that cab. The man who saw you in my uncle's room the night he was killed is with me. You can either come with us now an' talk this thing over quietly or I'll hang on to you an' call for a policeman. It's up to you. Either way is agreeable to me."

Beads of perspiration broke out on the fat man's forehead. He dragged from his left hip pocket the familiar bandanna handkerchief. With it he dabbed softly at his mottled face. There was a faint, a very faint, note of defiance in his voice as he answered.

"I dunno as I've got any call to go with you. I wasn't in Cunningham's rooms. You can't touch me — can't prove a thing on me."

"It won't cost you anything to make sure of that," Kirby suggested in his low, even tones. "I'm payin' for the ride."

"If you got anything to say to me, right here's a good place to unload it."

The man's will was wobbling. The cattleman could see that.

"Can't talk here, with a hundred people passin'. What's the matter, man? What are you afraid of? We're not goin' to hit you over the head with the butt of a six-shooter."

Hull flung at him a look of startled terror. What did he mean? Or was there anything significant in the last sentence? Was it just a shot in the dark?

"I'll go on back to the Paradox. If you want to see me, why, there's as good a place as any."

"We're choosin' the place, Hull, not you. You'll either step into that cab or into a patrol wagon."

Their eyes met and fought. The shallow, protuberant ones wavered. "Oh, well, it ain't worth chewin' the rag over. I reckon I'll go with you."

He stepped into the cab. At sight of Olson he showed both dismay and surprise. He had heard of the threats the Dry Valley man had been making. Was he starting on a journey the end of which would be summary vengeance? A glance at Lane's face reassured him.

This young fellow would be no accomplice at murder. Yet the chill at his heart told him he was in for serious trouble.

He tried to placate Olson with a smile and made a motion to offer his hand. The Scandinavian glared at him.

The taxicab swung down Fourteenth, across the viaduct to Lake place, and from it to Federal boulevard.

Hull moistened his lips with his tongue and broke the silence. "Where we goin'?" he asked at last.

"Where we can talk without bein' overheard," Kirby answered.

The cab ran up the steep slope to Inspiration Point and stopped there. The men got out.

"Come back for us in half an hour," the cattleman told the driver.

In front and below them lay the beautiful valley of Clear Creek. Beyond it were the foothills, and back of them the line of the Front Range stretching from Pike's Peak at the south up to the Wyoming line. Grey's and Long's and Mount Evans stood out like giant sentinels in the clear sunshine.

Hull looked across the valley nervously and brought his eyes back with a jerk. "Well, what's it all about? Whadjawant?"

"I know now why you lied at the inquest about the time you saw me on the night my uncle was killed," Kirby told him.

"I didn't lie. Maybe I was mistaken. Any man's liable to make a mistake."

"You didn't make a mistake. You deliberately twisted your story so as to get me into my uncle's apartment forty minutes or so earlier than I was. Your reason was a good one. If I was in his rooms at the time he was shot, that let you out completely. So you tried to lie me into the death cell at Canyon City."

Hull's bandanna was busy. "Nothin' like that. I wouldn't play no such a trick on any man. No, sir."

"You wouldn't, but you did. Don't stall, Hull. We've got you right."

The rancher from Dry Valley broke in venomously. "You bet we have, you rotten crook. I'll pay you back proper for that deal you an' Cunningham slipped over on me. I'm gonna put a rope round yore neck for it. I sure am. Why, you big fat stiff, I was standin' watchin' you when you knocked out Cunningham with the butt of yore gun."

From Hull's red face the color fled. He teetered for a moment on the balls of his feet, then sank limply to the cement bench in front of him. He tried to gasp out a denial, but the words would not come. In his throat there was only a dry rattle.

He heard, as from a long distance, Lane's voice addressing him.

"We've got it on you, Hull. Come through, an' come clean."

"I—I—I swear to God I didn't do it—didn't kill him," he gasped at last.

"Then who did—yore wife?" demanded Olson.

"Neither of us. I—I'll tell you all the whole story."

"Do you know who did kill him?" Kirby persisted.

"I come pretty near knowin', but I didn't see it done."

"Who, then?"

"Yore cousin—James Cunningham."

To be continued Monday

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

By Lee Pape

The Park Ave. News

Weather, Fearse.

Big Meeting. A convention of postage stamp savers took place in Puds Simkinses dining room last Wensday morning. Amung the prominent collecters present and swapping was Benny Potts, Sid Hunt, Skinny Martin and Lew Davis.

Exter! Almost a Duel! Exter! In a forgetfill moment last Satidday Sam Cross called Reddy Merfy a big hunk of cheese and Reddy challenced him to a duel with fists rite away but Sam ixplained he ment it for a compliment because he likes cheese and allways has and offered to prove it by his mother and Reddy sed his honor was satisfied.

Pome by Skinny Martin

Its Up to You

If you eat too mutch it makes you fat
And if you dont eat enuff you get thin,
So use your own judgement wen to stop,
Depending on wen you begin.

Sports. Last Sunday aftirnoon Leroy Shooster and Ed Wernick had a argewment about wich one had the most freckels, and Benny Potts kindly volinteered to be judge and count them by making a mark on every freckel with his fountain pen so he wouldent count each freckel more than once, but Leroy dident like the sensation and Ed dident like the ideer, so the contest is still undecided.

Lost and Found. Nothing.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

Mix Your Energy With Intelligence

NIAGARA FALLS tumbled over its cliffs for thousands, perhaps millions of years, before it was of the slightest service to human beings.

It was one of the world's greatest sources of energy. Yet the energy it created did the world no good whatever till its waters were harnessed and converted into electric power.

Now it supplies light and heat and power to cities for miles around, and the power units supplied by its rushing waters make products which are sent all over the world.

THE harnessing of Niagara required a high order of intelligence, and a long course of training.

It began when Benjamin Franklin discovered that electrical energy was useful. Experiments with dynamos and motors, conducted for other purposes many miles away all played a part in the final conversion of the mighty cataract into products that give food and comforts to the people of the world.

While Niagara was pouring its waters uselessly over the rocks, a race of savage men were expending the same sort of energy, in far lower quantities, in fighting and killing of wild animals. Their energy was abounding, but it was accompanied by little intelligence.

Had America been connected by land with Europe, these aborigines would have learned to harness their energies when the white men of another world were harnessing theirs. And their development would have been far different.

THE energy that you employ in your work and in your play is yours by inheritance. It is the product of the food that you eat, the air you breathe and the warmth that is created chemically in your body.

It may be very great in your particular case, but unless you harness it and use it intelligently it will be utterly wasted.

Some of the most energetic people in the world accomplish nothing useful, while others with half their natural energy are of the greatest value to themselves and the world.

It will do you no good to be a Niagara unless you, or somebody else, by employing human skill and knowledge, shall be able to convert that energy into productive thought and action.

Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Company

TO HONOR HERO DEAD

War Mothers to Take Place of Relatives at Services

Parents nor sister nor brother will see Robert Ashenburst, who lost his life in France, buried Monday afternoon in the National Cemetery at Germantown. But he will not go unmourned, and instead of one mother he will have many.

The bodies of five soldiers were brought to this city last week in the belief that relatives awaited them, but there was no one for Ashenburst's.

Captain George Geiger, head of the grave registration in this city, began an immediate search for relatives who may have expected the body, but the inquiry proved unavailing. It is thought now that the man's father is in Ireland.

The facts were brought to the attention of the Philadelphia Chapter of American War Mothers and Mrs. Blanche A. Bellak, the president, immediately offered to attend the funeral in company with other mothers.

The Breen-McCracken Post, 270, of the American Legion, will conduct the military ceremony. The funeral will be at 2 P. M.

FINANCIAL

NOTICE OF REDEMPTION

To holders of Victory Notes and others concerned:

Notice is hereby given as follows:

1—Call for redemption of 3¾ Per Cent Victory Notes.—All of the 3¾ per cent Series of United States of America Convertible Gold Notes of 1922-1923, otherwise known as 3¾ per cent Victory Notes, are hereby called for redemption on June 15, 1922, pursuant to the provision for redemption contained in the notes and in Treasury Department circular No. 138, dated April 21, 1919, under which the notes were originally issued. Interest on all Victory Notes of the 3¾ per cent series will cease on said redemption date, June 15, 1922.

2—Suspension and Termination of Victory Note conversion privilege.—In view of the call for the redemption of all 3¾ per cent Victory Notes on June 15, 1922, and pursuant to the provisions of said Treasury Department circular No. 138, the privilege of conversion of Victory Notes of either series into Victory Notes of the other series is hereby suspended from February 9, 1922, to June 15, 1922, both inclusive, and on June 15, 1922, will terminate. Victory Notes accordingly cease to be interconvertible, effective February 9, 1922, and on and after that date no conversions of the notes may be made.

3—Detailed information as to the presentation and surrender of 3¾ per cent Victory Notes for redemption is given in Treasury Department circular No. 277, dated February 9, 1922, copies of which are available at the Treasury and the Federal Reserve Banks.

(Signed) A. W. MELLON,
Secretary of the Treasury. Feb. 9, 1922.

THE HARWOOD ELECTRIC COMPANY FIRST AND REFUNDING MORTGAGE 30-YEAR SINKING FUND GOLD COUPON BONDS, DUE 1942.

Pursuant to terms of Mortgage dated March 1, 1912, the undersigned invites tenders of above bonds for sale and delivery as of March 1, 1922, at less than 107½% of par value and accrued interest to the extent of $43,912.95, the sum now available in the Sinking Fund.

Sealed tenders, stating numbers of bonds offered, addressed to Girard Trust Company, Trustee, Sinking Fund The Harwood Electric Company, First and Refunding Mortgage Bonds, will be received until 12 M., February 17, 1922.

GIRARD TRUST COMPANY, Trustee
THOMAS S. HOPKINS, Treasurer.
Philadelphia, Pa., February 9, 1922.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF ERIE LIGHTING CO. FIRST MORTGAGE 5% SINKING FUND BONDS.

Under the terms of the mortgage sealed proposals will be received until 3 P. M., February 14, 1922, at the office of the Trustee for the sale of as many of said bonds as can be purchased with the sum of $32,004.70 at the lowest price not exceeding 105 and accrued interest. All proposals should be addressed

THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY FOR INSURANCES ON LIVES AND GRANTING ANNUITIES, Trustee,
517 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
"Proposals for Sinking Fund Erie Lighting Co."

FEBRUARY 1, 1922—NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF 6 PER CENT MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE PHOENIX IRON CO.

Under the provisions of the Sinking Fund sealed proposals will be received until 3 o'clock P. M. on the 15th instant, at the office of the Trustee, for the sale to it of fifty-one (51) of the said bonds at the lowest price, but in no case exceeding 102 with accrued interest.

THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY FOR INSURANCES ON LIVES AND GRANTING ANNUITIES, Trustee
517 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

Proposals

COUNTY OF BUCKS
$160,000 FUNDING BONDS 1922

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at the office of the County Commissioner, Court House, Doylestown, Pa., until 12 o'clock noon, February 21, 1922, for $160,000 County of Bucks Funding Bonds 1922. The above bonds will be dated March 1, 1922; will bear interest semi-annually at the rate of 4½% per annum and will be payable as follows:

$32,000 March 1, 1932
$32,000 March 1, 1937
$32,000 March 1, 1942
$32,000 March 1, 1947
$32,000 March 1, 1950

The bonds will be coupon in form, but may be registered as to principal. The bonds will also be tax free in Pennsylvania. Bids to be accompanied by certified checks for 5% of par value of amount bid for. The opinion of Messrs. Townsend, Elliott and Munson, of Philadelphia, will be furnished by the County to the successful purchaser.

The County Commissioner reserves the right to reject any or all bids. For further information apply to Allen Zathy, James R. Cooper, Oscar T. Helme, Commissioners.

WASHINGTON CADWALLADER,
Clerk.
Doylestown, Pa.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE OPENED by the Supt. of Lighthouses, Baltimore, Md., at 2 P. M. March 1, 1922, for sale by the United States of lender Jassamine and Relief Light Vessel No. 2. Vessels can be seen at Portsmouth, Va. Information on application.

Annual Meetings

FIDELITY TRUST COMPANY
Philadelphia, February 2, 1922.

The stated annual meeting of the stockholders of this company will be held at its office, 325-331 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, February 14, 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before them.

STANLEY W. COUSLEY,
Secretary.

OFFICE OF
PHILADELPHIA TRUST COMPANY

Philadelphia, January 27, 1922.

An Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at their office on Tuesday, February 14, 1922, at 12 o'clock M., and on the same day an election will be held, between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M., for Directors to serve during the ensuing year.

H. L. McCLOY, Secretary.

LEBANON B. L. ASSO.

Annual Meeting of stockholders next Tuesday evening, 14th inst., N. W. Cor. Hancock Street and Susquehanna Avenue. Annual report. Election of directors. New series of stock. Amendment to By-laws. Come and join. JAMES H. SCOTT, Pres.
G. E. SCHLEGELMILCH, Secy.

PARCEL POST

Mt. Clemens brought to your home! If you are afflicted with rheumatism or kidney ailments communicate with me. No expense.
M 324, LEDGER OFFICE

PARCEL POST

PIPELESS FURNACES

At Lowest Prices

MANUFACTURER'S SURPLUS STOCK

Prices quoted include: Register, Poker, Water Pan, Regulator with Chains and Pulleys, Bolts, Cement and Triple Inside Casing, Furnaces have One-piece Radiators Cast Iron, and are heaviest furnaces made.

Note the Weights and Prices

19-in. Firepot—large Casing, very heavy..... $87.00 Each
22-in. Firepot, 50-in. Casing, 1400 lbs..... 108.00 Each
24-in. Firepot, 54-in. Casing, 1600 lbs..... 119.00 Each
26-in. Firepot, 58-in. Casing, 1800 lbs..... 139.00 Each
28-in. Firepot, 60-in. Casing, 2100 lbs..... 169.00 Each

Delivered Anywhere in Philadelphia

COME AND SEE THEM

SWARTZ MFG. CO.

Offices--234-36 Cherry St., Phila., Pa.
WAREHOUSE—116-118 BREAD ST.

RAWS, STEWS, FRIES
A SPECIALTY. Luncheon, etc.
ZEISSE'S HOTEL
820 Walnut Street
JOHN O. H. MEYERS, Prop.

Help Wanted
Situation Wanted
Employment Agencies
and
Lost and Found
Advertising
will be found on
Page 18

USED AUTOMOBILES

MACKS
ALL SIZES, WITH BODIES; REBUILT AND GUARANTEED
MACK INTERNATIONAL
2300 Chestnut st.

DUMP TRUCKS
INCLUDING
MACKS P-A-S
AUTOCARS, ETC.
ALL SIZES, AS LOW AS $500
MACK INTERNATIONAL
2300 CHESTNUT ST.

FOR SALE

TYPEWRITERS RENTED
VISIBLE—3 MOS., $6.50 AND UP
Factory Rebuilt Typewriters
"See Our New Machine, the Century"
American Writing Machine Co.
802 CHESTNUT ST.
Walnut 2450 Main 4295

Long Distance Moving
Washington, Pittsburgh, Albany and Boston weekly pool vanload service for small shipments to Baltimore and Washington.
The Big 4 Transfer Co., Inc.
37th and Market sts. Phone Baring 1200.

APARTMENTS

1719-25 NORTH 33D ST.
PLAZA APARTMENTS
OPPOSITE PARK
Eight large rooms and 2 baths and porch, newly papered and painted; imm. poss.
H. M. GOSCH
800 Land Title Bldg.

7-ROOM APARTMENT
NEWLY PAPERED AND PAINTED
Open fireplaces, hardwood floors, electricity, modern heat, fire tower, etc.; refined neighborhood. 1707 Master st. Apply janitor.

WEST PHILADELPHIA

APARTMENTS
ONE AND 2 ROOMS, WITH BATH
P. J. LAWLER
69TH AND MARKET PHONE LANS. 600

HOUSEKEEPING APARTMENTS

NO. 1530 LOCUST ST.
(S. E. Cor. 16th & Locust Sts.)
Now 10-story, fireproof housekeeping apartment house. Several desirable apartments left. Apply to Superintendent on premises.

NO. 257 S. 16TH ST.
(N. E. Cor 16th & Spruce Sts.)
Sixteen-story fireproof housekeeping apartment house; 3 apartments vacant; one for $100 a month. Apply to superintendent on premises.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

CITY

To Close Estate
4515 NORTH BROAD ST.
MODERN 3-STORY STORE AND APARTMENT PROPERTY
Immediate possession. Desirable business location in rapidly growing section of Logan, combined with up-to-date living quarters in attractive surroundings close to Roosevelt Boulevard. Continued development of this locality makes this a good real estate investment, sure to enhance in value, as well as a good business location.
Albert M. Greenfield & Co.
15th & CHESTNUT STS.

2311-2313 RIDGE AVE.
Two Desirable Store Properties
AT THE INTERSECTION OF RIDGE AVE.-COLUMBIA AVE.-23D ST.
Good for Any Business
WELL FINANCED
SAMUEL GOLDER
1428 S. PENN SQUARE

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION
2734 N. 12th st.—9 rooms and bath.
1525 W. Norris st.—12 rooms, 2 b.
515 E. Westmoreland—Pch.; 6 r., b.
2065 E. York st.—9 rooms and bath.
3129 N. 7th st. — Porch; 7 rooms, bath and shed.
DONNELLY & SUESS
GERMANTOWN AVE. and LEHIGH

Only $250 Cash to Buy a Home Anywhere in Philadelphia
If you want to buy a home come and see us; if you have $250 we will make you a loan to buy the balance on your house. PHILA. HOME BUILDING AND DEVELOPMENT CO., Room 305, Keystone Aid Society Bldg., S. E. cor. 10th and Lombard sts., Phila. Telephone Oregon 6294. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

D. E. DALLAM
Real Estate and Mortgages
Has moved his offices
To
No. 709 WALNUT STREET
Philadelphia, Pa.
New telephone number
Walnut 3010

ANDREW P. CLULEY
REAL ESTATE BROKER
906 S. 4th and 415 S. 43d
Rent Collections Specialty

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.

APOLLO 52D & THOMPSON STS. MATINEE DAILY
WILLIAM S. HART
in "WHITE OAK"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Bel. 19TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
MABEL BALLIN in Charlotte Bronte's
"JANE EYRE"

ASTOR FRANKLIN & GIRARD AVE. MATINEE DAILY
NORMA TALMADGE
in "THE WONDERFUL THING"

BALTIMORE 51ST & BALTIMORE Evs. 6:30. Sat. Mat.
CHARLES RAY
in "A MIDNIGHT BELL"

BLUEBIRD Broad & Susquehanna Continuous 2 until 11
ZANE GREY'S POWERFUL STORY
"The Mysterious Rider"

BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave. 2, 6:45 & 9 P. M.
SPECIAL FOX PRODUCTION
"THE QUEEN OF SHEBA"

CAPITOL 722 MARKET ST. 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
JOHN BARRYMORE
in "THE LOTUS EATER"

COLONIAL Gtn. & Maplewood Aves 2:30, 7 and 9 P. M.
JACK HOLT
in "THE CALL OF THE NORTH"

FAIRMOUNT 20th & Girard Ave. MATINEE DAILY
ALL-STAR CAST in
"THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH"

56TH ST. THEATRE—Below Spruce MATINEE DAILY
THOMAS MEIGHAN
in "A PRINCE THERE WAS"

GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Erie 2, 7 & 9 P. M.
SPECIAL FOX PRODUCTION
"THE QUEEN OF SHEBA"

IMPERIAL 60TH & WALNUT STS. Mats. 2:30; Evgs. 7 & 9
BARBARA CASTLETON in
"The Child Thou Gavest Me"

KARLTON CHESTNUT Above BROAD Dly. 11:30 A.M. to 11:30 P.M.
CECIL B. DE MILLE PRODUCTION
"SATURDAY NIGHT"

Lehigh Palace Germantown Ave. and Lehigh Avenue
ELAINE HAMMERSTEIN
"THE MIRACLE OF MANHATTAN"

LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV. MATINEE DAILY
ALL-STAR CAST in
"THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH"

ORIENT Woodland Ave. at 62d St. MATINEE DAILY
ALL-STAR CAST in
"BLACK BEAUTY"

OVERBROOK 63D & HAVERFORD AVENUE
ALICE LAKE
in "UNCHARTED SEAS"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:30 P. M.
LIONEL BARRYMORE
in "BOOMERANG BILL"

REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11 P. M.
MARY MILES MINTER
in "TILLY"

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT TULPEHOCKEN ST.
WILLIAM S. HART
in "WHITE OAK"

SHERWOOD 54th & Baltimore Av. MAT. — EVE. 6:30
MARION DAVIES
in "THE BRIDE'S PLAY"

STANLEY MARKET AT 19TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
HAROLD LLOYD
in "A SAILOR-MADE MAN"

STANTON MARKET Above 16TH 11:30 A. M. to 11:30 P. M.
"THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE"

333 MARKET STREET THEATRE 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
NORMA TALMADGE
in "THE WONDERFUL THING"

VICTORIA MARKET ST. ab. 9TH 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
SPECIAL CAST in
"Ten Nights in a Barroom"

GRANT 4022 Girard Ave. Mat. Today Organ and Organ Recitals
WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS
WILLIAM FARNUM
IN HIS GREATEST MASTERPIECE
"PERJURY"

The NIXON-NIRDLINGER THEATRES

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET 1:30 and 3:00; 6:30 to 11
MARGUERITE CLARK
in "SCRAMBLED WIVES"

CEDAR 60TH & CEDAR AVENUE 1:30 and 3; 7 and 9 P. M.
JAMES FENIMORE COOPER'S
"The Last of the Mohicans"

COLISEUM Market bet. 59th & 60th 1:30 and 3; 7 and 9 P. M.
WILLIAM S. HART
in "TRUTHFUL TOLLIVER"

JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE. Jumbo Junc. on Frankford "L"
Priscilla Dean and Herbert Rawlinson in
"CONFLICT"

LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE. 2:30 to 4:30; 7 to 11 P. M.
Priscilla Dean and Herbert Rawlinson in
"CONFLICT"

LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS Mats. 1:30, 3:00. Evgs. 6:30 to 11
FRED STONE
in "THE DUKE OF CHIMNEY BUTTE"

NIXON 52D AND MARKET STS. 2:15, 6:30 and 9
RICHARD TALMADGE
in "THE UNKNOWN"

NIXON'S GLENSIDE Mt.