READ It Here Now---Then SEE It All in Moving Pictures Exploits 9 Elaine

A DETECTIVE NOVEL AND A MOTION PICTURE DRAMA

Presented by This Newspaper in Collaboration With the Famous Pathe Players.

Featuring

Miss Pearl White..... Elaine Dodge Mr. Arnold Daly "Craig Kennedy"

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR B. REEVE The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories Dramatized Into a Photo-Play by Chas. W. Goddard, Author of "The Perils of Pauline."

you can see in the fascinating Pathe powered him, snapping the bracelets on Motion Pictures at the Motion Pictures ture Theaters this week. Next Sun- "Watch him, Walter," directed Craig day another chapter of "The Ex- as he made his way into the back ploits of Elaine" and new Pathe room.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminals is a warning letter, which is sent the vicilins, signed with a 'ciutching nand.'' This latest victim of the mysterious assain is Taylor Dodge, the wealthy insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, imploys Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unrayel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is ind by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man.

toid by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man.

Each chapter deals with a new plot sgninst the lives of Kenuedy and Elaine, but each time the master criminal is defeated by the marvelous skill of Kennedy. At list Kennedy discovers the Ciutching Hand to be Elaine's trusted lawyer, Bennett.

With Bennett gone, Elaine and Kennedy are confronted by Wu Fang, a Chinese criminal. His continuous plotting against their lives bring new perlis to Elaine, and call for greater skill on the pam of Kennedy. In his laboratory, is thinking his sphymograph, an instrument for reading a person's thoughts by recorded blood pressure, Wu Fang, pas plasmed to blind Elaine by having placed about her eyes a handkerchief contsining a small place of radium. Wu sends Clasy, disguised as a gypsy fortune teller to Elaine's home to accompilsh this. The plan falls, Clasy is captured; Wu succeeds in freeing Clasy, but not until after the aphysmograph had given Kennedy the location of Wu's den.

CHAPTER XXIV. The Wireless Weapon

For a long time Kennedy had, I knew, een at work at odd moments in the sboratory secretly. What it was that he was working on, even I was unble to mercial. But that it was something mo-

of Wu Fang and Incz. Kennedy had navy." Chase an another detective whom he frelaboratory just as Kennedy has hastily it be done?" opening his mall.

Craig came to a large letter with an isterly. official look, allt open the envelope and unfolded the letter. "Hurrah!" he cried that our pursuit of Wu came to a head, jumping up and thrusting the letter be- the officials of the Navy department, both while the sergeant marched the prisonfore us. "Read that." Across the top of the paper were em

bossed in blue the formidable words:

The letter was most interesting: The letter was most interesting:
Prof. Graig Kennedy, the University.
New York City-Dear Sir: Your telautomatic torpedo model was tested yesterday and I take great pleasure in stating that it was entirely successful. There is no doubt that the United States is safe from attack as long as we retain its secret. Very sincerely,

DANIEL WATERS,

Assistant Secretary.

"Oh. Craig," congratulated Elaine, as ahe handed back the note. "I'm so glad for your rake. How famous you will be!" "When are we going to see the wonder-ful invention, Craig'"

"As soon as you wish," he replied, moving over to the safe nearby and open-"Here's the only other model in existence besides the model I sent to

He held up before us a cigar-shaped affair of steel, about eight inches long, with a tiny propeller and sudder of a size to correspond, Above was a series of wires, four or five inches in length, which explained, were the aerials by which the torpedo was controlled.

The principle of the thing," he went on proudly, "is that I use wireless waves actuate relays on the torpedo. The power is in the torpedo; the relay releases That is, I send a child with a message; the grown man, through the relay, toes the work. So, you see, I can sit miles away in safety and send my little David out anywhere to strike down a huge Goltath.

He had scarcely finished his brief de ion when there came a knock at the four. I answered it. It was Chase and his

"We've found the place on Pell street," they reported excitedly. "It's in No. 14, as you thought. We've left an operative disguised as a blind beggar to watch

'Oh, good!" exclaimed Elaine, as Craig and I hurried out after Chase and his man with her. "May I go with you?"
"Realty, Elinine," objected Craig, "I
don't think it's safe. There's no telling what may happen; in fact, I think Wal-ter and I had better not be seen there

Half as hour later we turned into Chinatown from the shadow of the ele-vated railroad on Chatham Square, doing our best to affect a Bowery slouch.

We had not some far before we came fie to the blind beggar. We passed him, and Kennedy took out from his pooket and dropped it into the cup. As he did so he thrust his hand into the cup and quickly took

Dul a piece of paper, which he palmed.

The blind beggar thanked and blessed is and we delted into a doorway, where Kennedy opened the paper and read, "Wu Fang gons out."

"What shall we do?" I asked.

He was a powerful fighter, but we managed to smap the handcuffs on him finally also, "Walter," panted Kennedy, straightening himself out after the fracas, "I'll stay here with the prisoners. Go get the police."

"Go in anyway," decided Kennedy

We had scarcely mounted the stairs to the den of the serpent when a servent with his back to the wall, scowing sui-im a back room, hearing a noise, stuck lenly. Close beside him hung a sort of bell his head in the door. Kennedy and I cord, just out of reach. Kennedy, revolver oner out

The Chinese Master Criminal

Everything you read here today made a dash at him and quickly over-

In the devious plots and schemes of

Copyright, 1M5, by The Star Company. Wu Fang his neferious work had brought him into contact not only with synopsis of Previous Chapters. criminals of the lowest order, but with

promontory on the Connecticut above of

conceas both their identity and nation-The two mysterious strangers saluted

"We are under orders from the intelligence office," introduced one who seemed to be the leader, "to get this American, Kennedy

so closely had he guarded his stranger went on. "that Kennedy has invented a new wireless automatic torpedo Already d letter is on its way informing It was a day or two after the escape him that it has been accepted by the

The other man who had been drawing at a cigar-shaped outline on the wet sand work over the clues developed by his use tooked up. "We must get those models," of the sphysmograph. Elaine, anxious he put in adding, "both of them-the one wrecking everything before it. tor news, had dropped in on us at the he has and that the government has. Can

"I can get them," answered Wu sin- you men I'm going to leave here to

Down in Washington the very morning if you can. Come on." naval and civil, were having the final ere out, and we drove off with them. conference at which they were to accept officially Kennedy's marvellous inven- take Wu first of all to a hospital and get bow first. United States Navy Department, Wash-uston, D. C. tion which, it was confidently believed, him fixed up, and to a hospital we went. would ultimately make war impossible.

Kennedy and I entered with our pris-They had just completed the examina-ion of the torpedo and laid it on the end | Craig handed Wu over to two young tion of the torpede and laid it on the end of the table scarcely an arm's length dectors and a nurse. By this time Wu from the stenographer. As she finished was very weak from loss of blood. Still a page of notes she glanced quickly at a he had his iron nerve and that was carrywatch on her wrist. It was exactly 3 him through. The two young doctors swered it and admitted two men. o'clock

Hastily she reached over for the torsedo and with one swift, silent movement tossed in out of the window. Down below, in a clump of rhododen

drons, for several moments had been rouching one of the men who had borne the orders to Wu Pang at the strange meeting on the promontory.

His eyes seemed riveted at the window above him. Suddenly the supreme moment for which this dastardly plot had been timed came. As the torpedo model dropped from the window, he darted forward, caught it, turned and in an inroom in the dispensary. Just then the chattering crowd pushed in, some asking stant he was gone,

Wu Fang himself had returned after setting in motion the forces which he found necessary to call to aid the foreign agents in their plots against Kennedy's

As Wu approached the door of his den and was about to enter his eye fell on our outpost, the blind beggar. Instantly, his suspicions were aroused. He looked the beggar over with a frown, thought a moment, then turned and instead of en-

tering went up the street. He made the circuit of the block and now came to an alley on the next street that led back of the building in which he had his den.

"No one in the back room," said Ken edy, rejaining me in the den itself with the prisoner. "He's out all right." Before Craig was a mirror. As he noked into it at an angle, he could see

a part of the decorations of the wall beind him actually open. For an instant the evil face of Wu Pang appeared. Without a word Craig walked into the

back room. As he did so, Wu Fang nife in hand, stealthly opened the sliding panet its full length and noiselesty entered the room behind me. With knife upraised for instant action he moved closer and closer to me. He had almost reached me and paused to gloat as he poised the knife ready to strike, when I heard a shout from Kennedy and a scuf-

Craig had leaped out from behind a screen near the doorway to the back room where he had hidden to lure Wu on. I was at Wu myself an instant later. He was a powerful fighter, but we

and took Wu's, then took Wu's place on the table while Wu slipped behind the entered peering through the palms. On I hurried out and rushed down the street, seeking an officer. Up in the den, Wu Fang, silent, stood over to the police. "Here he is at last." which he had dared so much. He picked

tin hand, was examining the writing table ! to discover whatever evidence he could. Slowly, imperceptibly, inch by inch, Wu moved toward the bell cord. He was reaching out with his manacled hands to seize it, when Kennedy, alert, turned, saw him, and instantly shot. Wu literally crumpled, up and dropped to the floor as Craig bounded over to him.

By this time I had found a policeman and he had summoned the wagon from the Elizabeth street station, a few blocks away. As we drove up before the den I leaped out and the police followed.

Imagine my surprise at seeing Wu stretched on the floor. "How are you, sergeant?" nodded Ken-

nedy. "Well. I guess you'll admit Imade good this time."-Kennedy's restless eye fell on the bell rope which had caused the trouble.

"Walter, you and the sergeant take the prisoners into the next room," he 'I want to see what this thing said. really is." We moved Wu and his servant and stood in the doorway. Craig gave the

rope a vank. Instantly there was an explosion. A

standing, knocking over and breaking

vanes, scattering papers and in general

"So that's it," whistled Craig, "You

watch the place and make other arrests

With Kennedy I left the tenement,

Common humanity dictated that we

and the nurse had scarcely began to take

off Craig's rude bandage to replace it

that a weeping and gesticulating delega-

nothing for him to do but to follow

Kennedy by this time had finished talk-

to them. They had taken him into a

questions, others bewailing the fate of

In the melee one of their number man-

the doorway to the emergency room. He

most precisely like Wu, although he had

emergency room and concealed himself.

'Good-byc. We'll fix him up and take

Back of the screen, however, the other

Chinaman was hiding, able to get an oc-

on which were gause, cotton and other

gause and quickly made it into a ban-

dage, keeping one eye on the bandaging

of Wu. Then he placed the bandage over

his own shoulder and arms in the same

They had finished with Wu and one

of the doctors moved over to the door-

way to call the sergeant. For the mo-

There happened to be a table near him Fang.

way that he saw the doctors doing with the story.

weakness. Each was busy about his own into the cellar.

they said, with a nod to the sergeant.

good care that he goesn't cheat the law," aghast.

on a somewhat different cap.

tion of Chinese had arrived.

tore to an attendant.

the great Wu Fang.

Wu Fang outside.

weak now

especial task.

properly, when a noise outside told us the laboratory."

ing to the doctors and handling Wu over card toward us.

was, as we found out later, dressed al- the back of the house.

In the emergency room Wu was placed in the department."

The other Chinamen drew back behind do for you?"

"Keep 'em back," called one of the doc- ing them in the drawing room.

aged to set away from the rest and reach off in the palms toward the Fifth ave-

the screen which hid the doorway to the The leader looked about, then leaned

"Well, good-bye," nodded Craig to the word, professor, that your model of the

first doctor and nurse who had attended torpedo has been stolen from the Navy

on an operating table and there was, Rapidly Kennedy's mind pictured what

bound up properly though he was terribly might be done with the deadly weapon

casional glance at what was going on foreign agent is using a Chinaman, Wu

ment the rest had left Wu alone, his in, then slunk himself by the back way

eyes apparently half closed through and climbed through an open window

From behind the screen, which was the cellar until finally he reached the

only a few feet from the operating table, library. Listening carefully, he could

The doctor turned to the supposed Wu, looked about. There, bobbing up and

Come now," he ordered, handing him down, was the model of the torpedo for

The sergeant started to lead the pris- it up and looked at it, gloating.

secreted Chinaman stepped out, hear us talking in the conservatory. Quickly he placed his own hat on Wu Stealthily he moved out of the library.

things. He reached over an took the Craig. "I arrested him himself.

fellows can come back now. Two of pedo. He pressed a lever,

"That's not Wu Fang!" he exclaimed, the library, hugging the precious model out by the left road. Close beside the lay there, rocked by the waves. Deep in screen. There was an open window. "That's how he got away," he cried.

a fine little clockwork battleship. related how we had captured Wu.

fearful engine of destruction. Kennedy smiled. "No, it isn't danger- dive for it and in a moment both he and ous," he said reassuringly. "I've re-

moved its charge and put in a percussion Kennedy and the secret service men

She Seemed to Read the Tragic Look On My Haggard Face and Stopped.

him into the palms.

was very realistic."

you are here, sir?"

It was engraved:

'Picase excuse me.'

less apparatus which controlled the tor-

Around the tank it went, turned, cut

the levers. Then it headed straight

toward the battleship. It struck; there

was a loud report, a spurt of water. One

tleship heeled over, and slowly sank.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed Elaine. "That

We brushed our way out through the

the perfect success of his demonstration.

So astonished were we that we did not

hear the door bell ring. Jennings an-

"T'll see," said Jennfhgs discreetly,

"Two gentlemen to see you, Mr. Ken-

W. R. BARNES, U. S. Secret Service.

"Yes, I'll see them," he said, then to us.

Elaine, Aunt Josephine and I strolled

nue side, while Jennings went out toward

he met the two detectives, "what can I

over and whispered: "We've just had

"Stolen?" repeated Kennedy, staring

"Yes. We hear that an agent of a

"And," added the secret service man,

"we have reason to believe that this

"But Wu has been arrested," replied

Then you don't know of his escape?"

Kennedy could only stare as they told

Suddenly, down the hall, came cries

Outside the Dodge house a man had

Quietly he made his way up through

be stole till he came to the fountain. He

The crook was about to move toward

shadowed us. He waited until we went

foreign government has found a traitor

department in Washington.

in the hands of an enemy.

police have him now."

of "Help! Help!"

"Well, gentlemen," greeted Kennedy, as

Instantly there was the greatest ex- close to himself, when he heard Jennings tire tracks were the footprints of two his breast stuck his own knife with its citement. The doctors were astounded coming. He started back to the con- men going up the right road toward the handle of the Sign of the Serpent! as all rushed into the emergency room servatory. Jennings entered just in time sound, again. One of them looked behind the to catch a fleeing glimpse of someone. His suspicions were aroused and he fol- decided Craig, hastily indicating the road lowed.

The crook fell back and dropped down footprints." Confident that our arch enemy was behind the palms. Jennings looked The secret service men jumped back safely landed in the hands of the polic, about, but saw no one, and stood there into the car and Kennedy and I went wharf was appalling, mocking. Kennedy and I left the hospital and puzzled. Then the crook, fearing that along the shore road, following the two were hastening to Elaine with the news, he might be captured at any moment, crooks. We stopped at the laboratory only long looked about to see where he might enough to get the torpedo from the safe hide the torpedo. There did not seem to by his pal, had made his way down to and at a toy store where Craig bought be any place. Quickly he began to dig the water and had come to a long wharf. out the earth in one of the palm pots. There, near the land end, they had a We found Elaine and Aunt Josephine He dropped the torpedo, wrapped still in secret hiding place, into which they in the conservatory and quickly Kennedy the handkerchief, into the hole and cov- went. The other crook drew forth a

ered it up. But, like all inventors, his pet was the Jennings was clearly puzz'ed. He had torpedo, and soon we were absorbed in seen sormeone rush in, but the conserhis description of it. As he unwrapped vatory was apparently empty. He had it, Elaine drew back, timidly, from the just turned to go when he saw a palm There fearful engine of destruction.

cap. Let me show you, on a small scale, were talking earnestly when they heard how it works," he added, winding up the the cry for help and the scuffle. They concealed shotgun in the wall fired, battleship and placing it in the fountain, rushed out and into the convervatory in time to see the crook, who

has broken away, knock out Jennings. He sprang to his feet and darted away. Kennedy's mind was working rapidly. Had the man been after the other model? The detectives went after him. But Craig went for

the torpedo. As he looked in the tank, it was gone! He turned and followed the crook. I was still in the garden with Elaine and Aunt Josephine when I heard sounds of a struggle and a moment later a man emerged through the window of the conservatory, followed by two other men. I went for but he managed to

wall in the back of the garden. The secret service men fired at him, but he kept on. A moment later Craig came through the window "Did any of you take the

torpedo?" he asked. "No," replied Elaine." we left it just as you had it." Kennedy seemed wild with anxiety. "Then both models have been stolen!" he cried, dashing after the secret service men, with me close

behind. scattering shot all over the front of | Next he placed the torpedo in the water | The crook by this time had reached the conjugacy. Wu's table, just where we had been at the other end of the tank. "Come over top of the wall. Just as he was about here," he said, indicating to us to follow to let himself down safely on the other advantage of every object There he had placed the strange wireand we ran forward.

But he had just enough of a start. In of the wharf. spite of the shock and the wound he managed to pick himself up and with the smoke signal still beside him, unthe help of a confederate hobbled into a lighted. He bent over in amazement and a figure eight, as Kennedy manipulated waiting car, which sped away just as examined the man. we came over the wall.

We dropped to the ground just as anof the skeleton masts fell over. The bat- other car approached. Craig commandeered it from its astonished driver; the secret service men and I piled in and we were off in a few seconds in hot pursuit.

Down at the terminal where trains thick paims, congratulating Kennedy on came in from Washington, Wu, much better now, was waiting.

He had pulled a long coat over his Chinese clothes and wore a slouch hat. As he looked at the incoming passengers "Is Prof. Kennedy here?" asked one. he spied the man he was waiting for, We have been to his apartment and to the young crook who had been waiting in the shrubbery outside the navy building when the torpedo model was thrown taking the card of one of them and leav- out

The man had the model carefully wrapped up, under his arm. As his eye The attendant tried to drive them nedy," interrupted our congratulations, traveled over the crowd he recognized away. But it was no use. There was handing Craig a card, "Shall I tell them Wu, but did not betray it. He walked by and as he passed hastily handed Wu Craig glanced at the card. "I wonder the package containing the model. Wu what that can be?" he said, turning the slipped it under his coat. Then each went his way, in opposite directions.

> 'It was a close race between the car bearing the two crooks and that which and peered into the black water beneath Kennedy had pressed into service. Once we came to a cross road and below. Was that all? Kennedy stopped and leaped out. Deeply planted in the mud, he could dark object was there. Slowly Wu see the tracks of the car ahead leading Fang's body floated to the surface and

Episode No. 24

"You follow the car and the driver," by which it had gone. "I'll follow the

Already the wounded crook, supported smoke signal and began to prepare it. Kennedy and I were able now to move faster than they. As we came in sight of the wharf Kennedy paused.

"There they are, two of them," he

I could just make them out in their hiding place. The reliow who had stolen the torpedo was by this time so weak from loss of blood that he could hardly hold his head up, while the other hurried to fix the smoke signal. He happened to glance up, and saw us. "Come, Red, brace up," he muttered,

'they're on our trail." The wounded man was almost too weak to answer. "I-I can't," he gasped weakly. "You-go," Then, with a great effort, remembering the mission on which he had been sent, he whispered, hoarsely, "I hid the second torpedo model in the Dodge house in the bottom of-" He tried hard to finish, but he was faint,

too weak. He fell back, dead. His pal had waited as long as he dared o learn the secret. He jumped up and ran just as we burst into the hiding place. Kennedy dropped down by the dead man and searched him, while I dashed after the other fellow.

When I returned, I found Kennedy writing a hasty note. "I couldn't follow him, Craig." I con-

"Too bad," frowned Craig, evidently elude me and dashed for the as he folded the note. "Walter," he said seriously. "I want you to go and

find the fellow." He handed me the note. 'And if anything separates us today, give this note to Elains." Meanwhile, as nearly as I can now make out, Kennedy searched the dead man again. There was certainly no clue to his identity on him, nor had he the

torpedo model. Craig looked about. Sudtenly, he fell flat on his stomach. There was Wu Fang himself, coming to he wharf, carrying the model of the dead!" torpedo which had been stolen in Washington and brought up to him by his

Kennedy, crouching down and taking side, a shot struck him. He pitched over him, crawled cautiously into an angle. Unsuspecting, Wu came to the land end

There he say his lieutenant, dead-and

From his hiding place Kennedy crept stealthily. He had scarcely got within reach of Wu when the alert Chinaman seemed to sense his presence. The rose

quickly and swung around. The two arch enemies gazed at each other a moment silently. Each knew it was the final, fatal encounter. Slowly Wu drew a long knife and leaped at Kennedy who grappled with

him. They struggled mercilessly. In the struggle Craig managed to tear the torpedo out of Wu's hands, just as they rolled over. It fell on a rock, Instantly an explosion tore a hole in the sand, scattering the gravel all about. Relentlessly the combat raged. Out on the wharf itself they went, right up to

the edge. Then both went over into the water, locked in each other's vice-like grip. Even in the water, they struggled, fran-

We reached the shore, where we saw marks of the explosion and of a fight. Out on the pier I ran breathlessly. I rushed to the very edge and gazed over. then climbed down the slippery piling A few hubbles seemed to coze up from No, as I gazed down I saw that some

"THE CHINESE MASTER CRIMINAL"

I reached down and seized him, as I

peered about for Kennedy. There was nothing more there "Crais!" I called desperately, "Craig!" There was no answer. The silence, the cho of the lapping water under the

I managed to call the secret service men and they got Wu Fang's body up on the wharf.

But I could not leave the spot. Where was Craig? There was not a sign of him. I could not realize it, even when the men brought grappling frons and began to search the black water. It was all a hideous dream. I saw and

heard, in a daze. It was not until late that night that I returned to the Dodge house. I had delayed my return as long as I

could, but I knew that I must see Elaine some time. As I entered, even Jennings must have een that something was wrong. Elaine, who was sitting in the library with Aunt

Josephine, rose as she saw me. "Did you get them?" she asked eagerly. I could not speak. She seemed to read the tragic look on my baggard face and

stopped. "Why," she gasped, clutching at the deck, "what is th ematter?" As gently as I could, I told her of the chase, of leaving Craig, of the explosion. of the marks of the struggle and of the finding of Wu Fang.

As I finished, I thought she would "And you-you went over everything about the wharf?" "Everything. The men even dragged for

I checked myself over the fateful word. Elaine looked at me wildly, I thought that she would lose her reason. She did not cry. The shock was too great for that. Suddenly I remembered the note. "Before I left him-the last time," I blurted out, "he wrote a note-to you."

I pulled the crumpled paper from my greatly worried by what had happened, pocket and Elaine almost tore it from me-the last word from him-and read: Dearest I may not return until the case is settled and I have found the stolen torpedo. Matters involving millions of lives and billions of dollars hang on the plot back of it. No matter what happens, have no fear, Trust me.

CRAIG.

She finished reading the note and slowly laid it down. Then she picked it up and read it again. Slowly she turned to me. "I do not believe that he is dead!" "No," she cried, still defiant, "no-a thousand times, no! I tell you-he is not

(To be Continued.)

ECZEMA BROKE

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127 Emily St., Saginaw, Mich.-"Several months ago my face broke out with eczema. It got worse and worse; it was a sight, all red and bleeding. The eczema disand bleeding. The eczenia dis-figured me for the time being. It caused much itching and of course I scratched my face and irritated it.

"I took a treatment but to did not seem to help any. I used several kinds of salves and soaps and they did no good.

My face began to get worse. My brother said to go to the drug store and get a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment which I did. I then washed my face with Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and kept this treatment up for some time. After using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and the Cuticura Ointment my face was free from the eczema." (Signed) Ray L. O'Brien, June 18, '14,

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