



Flashes from Filmland

PHOTO PLAYS FOR OMAHA DEVOTEES

THE RAILROAD RAIDERS

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

Copyright, 1917.

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Adapted from the Western Picture Version Produced by Signal Film Corporation and Featuring Helen Holmes.



HELEN COMMANDED THE SWITCH ENGINE.

Fourth Episode.

Despite Helen's effort in commanding the switch engine and speeding down the freight yard to beat Webb's abductors to the lower crossing, Masters on the truck cleared the track ahead of her. Helen, nothing daunted, sprang from the engine tender into the police auto and continued the pursuit. Masters in crossing a sandy river bottom finally stalled his heavy machine and Helen's car overtook him.

Of the abductors with him, some fought, others ran. Masters dashed for the woods, but Helen grabbed a revolver from the officer and, pursuing, caught him in the timber. Tackling him pluckily she made the best fight she could, but only the timely arrival of the policeman saved her. With his aid, Masters was handcuffed, brought to the truck and the prisoners were loaded on it. Helen and the officer took the motor car back to town.

Melrose was now back at the manager's office looking for his diamonds. Angry that the gems had not been recovered, he abused Frost roundly. Burke was called into the conference. Of course, he had only excuses to offer; but the moment the discussion became most heated Helen, with Webb rescued from the packing box, walked into the main office. Webb, without ado, plumped the suitcase containing the jewels and wire instruments down in front of Frost, and taking off his hat looked calmly from one to the other of the red-faced disputants.

But Frost was in a temper. He whirled on Webb: "You are through," he exclaimed hotly. "Never enter this office again."

The chief special agent took his disgrace composedly; he knew the sentence was deserved. Helen, however, opened the suitcase and, handing the real jewels to Frost, explained that Webb had just brought them in. Frost, unable to believe his eyes, stared at the find. Rescued at the last moment by his unreliable subordinate, Frost suddenly felt the gratitude of a sorely tried man. Melrose's anger changed to delight and, leaving the two men to felicitate each other, Webb and Helen, well pleased, passed down to their own office, where they found Burke at Webb's desk.

Webb, not wholly surprised, intimated to his assistant that he himself would sit down. Burke, for answer, handed him a bulletin issued by Frost early in the day:

Bulletin Number Forty, Effective at Once.
Wallace Burke will assume the duties of the head of the Claim Department vice Morton Webb.
(Signed) HOMER FROST.

Webb's heart felt as he read it. He made a game effort to congratulate Burke and was turning to go when Helen stopped him and handed Burke a later bulletin just placed in her own hands by Frost himself. It cancelled Bulletin Number Forty and reinstated Webb. Burke, chagrined, gave way and Webb took his rightful seat.

Unhappily, Helen's satisfaction over the success of her little strategy was just then dashed by switchmen who brought in word that Masters had leaped from the truck while it was crossing a bridge and had got away. Helen's face fell; she abused his careless captors indignantly, explaining to Webb that Masters had impersonated her father. Deer's Head and that the latter could not be freed unless his double were apprehended.

writers, smashed up the crates in his little office, put the machines into his auto and, driving to Lowenstein's pawn shop in Mountain Springs, sold them.

Webb was directed by Frost to investigate the theft. Instead of doing so, he sent Burke down to look after it. Burke met Marshall, in a driving rainstorm, outside Wayne station. Completely soaked, they adjourned to the office for Burke to dry himself by the fire. And the same rain likewise drenched Buck Masters, who escaping from the truck, had rid himself of his handcuffs, built a fire in the river woods and lain down beside it.

Driven by the heavy rain, Masters started down the track for shelter. At Marshall's shack, he knocked on the door. While Marshall opened it, Burke, throwing kindling into the stove, picked up a board broken from a typewriter crate. He saw that Marshall was the thief. The latter, driving Masters from the door, turned around and realized that Burke held in hand evidence of his theft. He instantly caught the revolver from Burke's hip pocket and forced up the claim agent's hands. Burke laughed: "Marshall, you're caught."

"How?"

Burke picked up part of the case cover bearing the name of the typewriter. The next moment, taking Marshall off his guard, Burke, striking suddenly downward, knocked the revolver from his opponent's hands, grappled him, and recovered the weapon.

But unknown to either man, their brisk skirmish had been seen. Masters had taken refuge in the cellar and now from a trap door looked on.

When Burke forced Marshall to tell where he had disposed of the typewriter machines, Masters' ears were open.

"So you are one of Lowenstein's gang," said Burke, laughing at his captive. With the words he held out his hands. He remembered a telephone message that had come the same morning from Lowenstein intimating him to get hold of some silk. In a few minutes the two crooks, now friends, were plotting a new depredation together.

"I've got a job for you," declared Burke. "Get hold of ten bolts of silk from car 10011 on 245 up tomorrow from Pedro. Have a good man to help."

When Marshall answered that he knew of no confederate, Masters saw his chance. He rushed around to the station door and throwing it open, yelled: "I'm a good man!"

For Burke to compare notes with the newcomer took only a moment; the three came to terms and Burke left.

Helen, to apprehend Masters, had had a pamphlet printed, containing her father's picture and a description of his double. These she had sent to the police over the country asking for any information that might come. And she did, at length, receive word that looked favorable from a distant city. Securing permission, she went down to her father's prison to tell him. Returning she missed the train back and from a telephone she called up Webb. Burke had returned to the office reporting no news of the typewriters. Frost was furious: "You should have attended to this yourself," he said angrily, "and you'd better get after it right now."

The chief took the hint.

Masters, also making the train. He ran and she pursued. The train started and Masters, springing aboard though he had eluded Helen, but she swung up on the next car.

He was now just ahead of the silk car, Helen, just behind. She climbed through the rear end window into the silk car to guard it just as Masters entered from the other end window to rob it. The two met. Helen made an ineffectual fight. The scoundrel bound, gagged her, threw her into a corner and began his search for the silk. In his haste he overturned a water bottle and water trickled along the floor toward a sack marked: "Metallic Sodium, Ignites if wet."

Helen, helpless though she was, tried to draw the desperado's attention to their common danger. She could not. Masters pushed open the car door. Along the highway that paralleled the track rode Marshall in his auto, as planned. Bolt by bolt Masters threw the silk out to him. But the crew saw the bold operation and brought the train to a stop. Masters, perceiving himself discovered, sprang from the car into the auto and the two thieves made away.

The car that imprisoned Helen had already taken fire and the sodium fumes threatened every moment to suffocate her. Outside, the conductor, seeing the smoke, was giving orders to his crew. "Stay here and flag the train while I run to the Wayne tank and put this fire out."

The tank at Wayne's was reached with the car on fire. Webb, waiting there, rushed up. "Where is Helen Holmes?"

No one knew.

"She was watching that car," cried Webb. "She may be in it. I must make sure."

The crew declared it madness to attempt to go into the flames. But Webb broke away and, dashing into the burning car, caught up Helen unconscious.

The crew helped him carry her away. Webb urged them to go fast. "The car is full of chemicals," he cried.

They had scarcely reached a safety zone when the earth shook with a terrific explosion. The next instant a shower of fragments from the shattered car was falling all around them. (End of Fourth Episode.)

Marguerite Clark's Newest Film Play Meets Her Style

Director J. Searle Dawley in speaking of Marguerite Clark's latest photoplay, "The Valentine Girl," which he directed for the Famous Players Film company and which will be released on the Paramount program, said: "It is easy enough to censure the scenario department or the director when a story or plot does not seem to appeal to one's personal taste, but if people would realize the tremendous task faced by these harassed persons in picking out photoplays best fitted to each particular star they would be more considerate of us. The plot may be the best in the world, but if the character of the lead is not suitable for the star who is to take the part it is absolutely useless to attempt to film it and, of course, vice versa."

"However, in 'The Valentine Girl' I believe that we have secured the combination—a plot that is technically perfect and a leading role that fits Marguerite Clark as well as any she has ever played. Miss Clark's winsome personality lends itself particularly well to child impersonations and yet as a 'grown-up young lady' she has a certain class of manner seldom, if ever, equaled on the screen."

"In this picture she combines the two in her own inimitable fashion and has produced a character that will, I am sure, greatly endear itself to the heart."

"Little Marian Morgan, the wistful, quaint little figure standing at the door of the father's home while he finishes his game with some fellow gamblers, is a pathetic little person that somehow won her way even into our hardened hearts at the studio and made us forget for a moment that it was in reality only Marguerite Clark, the idol of the screen."

Director Dawley was greatly aided in his work of making this production by the well known camera man, Lyman Broening.

The story is about a little girl, Marian Morgan by name, whose mother is dead and whose father is a confirmed gambler. She is brought up at all like ordinary children, but, like the immortal Topsy, she "just grows up," and it is no thanks to her father that she blossoms into winsome young ladyhood.

"The Valentine Girl" will be the attraction at the Muse theater today, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Ed Maurer, Jr., Divorced—Edward Maurer, Jr., son of the well known restaurant man of the same name, was granted a divorce decree from Lenore Maurer by Judge Day. He alleges extreme cruelty. The Maurers lived at 1213 North Forty-second street.

LOTHROP TODAY
Earle Williams
—in—
"ARSENÉ LUPIN"
And a Big "V" Comedy

IDEAL 16th and Douglas
—TODAY—
MARY MILES MINTER
—in—
"Youth's Endearing Charm"

MONROE 26th and Farnam
—TODAY—
ALICE BRADY
—in—
"A Woman Alone"

DIAMOND 24th and Lake
—TODAY—
BERTHA KALICH
—in—
"LOVE AND HATE"

Filmland Favorites



ROSCE ARBUCKLE

Roscoe Arbuckle, better known by the name of "Fatty," is the chief actor and comedian as well as the director of his very own company, which has just been formed to produce comedies for release on the Paramount program. He was born at Smith's Center, Kan., in 1887. His stage career was on tour in drama and stock repertoire and managed his own company for two years, and was also in stock for Morosco and Hartman. His screen career was first with Keystone in 1913 as an extra man with the wonderful salary of \$3 per day, but he soon advanced to regular parts and later played leads and became director and has both directed and acted for the last two years. He soon became known as "Fatty" in the "Fatty and Mabel" pictures, with Mabel Normand as his leading lady. Some of the best known and most popular pictures were "Fatty and Mabel Adrift," "He Did and He Didn't," "The Bright Lights," "His Wife's Mistake," "The Waiters' Ball" and many others. He is now appearing in his latest screen, "The Butcher Boy," which is his first offering by the new company. Mail addressed to Paramount Pictures corporation, 485 Fifth avenue, at Forty-first street, will reach him.

Some Stunts a Movie Hero Must Bear in His "Playing"

"No end to the queer things that you are asked to do when you join the ranks of the picture players," said Franklin Farnum, whose Bluebird photoplay, "The Clock," had just been completed and shows at the Hipp theater Tuesday and Wednesday: "Queer, I mean, from the point of view of the 'legitimate' player. For example, while we were making this picture, I had to spend one whole day in the open air, wearing nothing in the way of clothes, but a suit of pyjamas, and it was a February day, in which, though the sun was very bright, there was a perceptible chill in the air."

"Later in the same picture I had to take a swim in the far from warming water of the Pacific, while wearing full evening dress. First I had to wear too few clothes in public and then too many. Wow! but that water was chilly! After the first plunge it was all right."



M 4 Days-Starting TODAY
Marguerite Clark
Was Never Sweeter Than In
"The Valentine Girl"
AND
Fatty Arbuckle
—IN—
"The Butcher Boy"
Crammed Full of Laughs and Chuckles



"Womanhood" Means Much to All Who Love America

Manager Thomas of the Strand says that almost daily he receives telephone calls asking him if he is working for the ammunition factories or Wall street interests owing to the many slides that he is running urging men to enlist in the army and navy.

"While I know that at heart every man, woman and child in Omaha is loyal to the Stars and Stripes, some of them surely do not realize what would become of this glorious country of ours if it were invaded like Belgium was. Of course, most people say this is impossible, but nothing to my mind is impossible in these days, and that is one of the main reasons why I contracted to play 'Womanhood, the Glory of the Nation,' to show the awful havoc a foreign invasion would cause in this country of ours. While it is true that this picture is simply fiction and not reality, the presentation has been so cleverly made, and the United States army and navy were so kind in their cooperation that the results achieved look like actual warfare, and certainly make the blood tingle in the veins of all true and loyal Americans. The United States army and navy will both have recruiting officers at the Strand, giving out full information regarding services in either department, as will also the marshes, so we hope to have a patriotic demonstration the like of which has never been seen in this city."

This production is now being shown in New York City, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston to record breaking crowds, and we expect the same kind of patronage in Omaha.

Artidrama Company to Have Office in Omaha

Omaha may soon add another film exchange to its already large list of film companies distributing from this point. Omaha is rapidly becoming one of the most important film centers of the United States. Joseph H. Gilley, formerly manager of the Willis Wood theater in Kansas City, Mo., and now connected with the Standard Film corporation of that city, who market the Artidrama pictures in the state of Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Illinois, while in Omaha Friday, announced that they were to open an office in Omaha soon. R. C. Cropper is president and general manager of this concern and was one of the pioneer men in the film game in this city six years ago.

HEARST PATHE NEWS

Synopsis of Events Covered in Hearst-Pathe News, Released Today.

NEW YORK CITY.—Sliding gracefully down the ways of the Brooklyn navy yard the superdreadnaught, New Mexico, is a timely addition to the U. S. fleet.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.—The new Lawrence mount, designed to protect the machine gun squad in the trenches is successfully demonstrated here.

ALBANY, N. Y.—The heads of the big motion picture firms meet to defeat a bill to tax photo plays.

NEW YORK CITY.—All bills are forgotten by the 1,500 inmates of Bellevue hospital as they watch a special circus performance.

SPRING FASHIONS.—By courtesy of J. M. Gidding & Co.

WAKE UP, AMERICA!—Is the call that resounds throughout the land on the 142d anniversary of the famous ride of Paul Bunyon.

CAMDEN, MAINE.—American ship yards hasten the construction of an immense fleet of wooden cargo vessels to defeat the Uboat blockade.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Union Station is decorated with the Allied colors in honor of the arrival of the British Commissioners to the war council.

WEST POINT, N. Y.—The Military Academy class of '17 is graduated ahead of time so that 139 more officers may be ready to train Uncle Sam's new army.

Director Horne Has Had Much Real Experience in Life

James W. Horne, whose success with "The American Girl" series, featuring Marin Sais, is one of the select "sure fire" directors who have put punch in picture play drama, his detailed knowledge of the west and its life has admirably fitted him to direct the destiny of one of the best series of pictures dealing with present-day western life that has been offered to the public and is now being shown on the screens of the principal picture theaters here.

Director Horne is a native of California and a real product of the stage. When only 13 years old he was a member of the Belasco-Mayor Stock company at the Alcazar, San Francisco. Later he journeyed to the theatrical center, New York, winning success on the legitimate stage as Dragoon in "Brewster's Millions." He was also treasurer of the Herald Square theater. His broad experience has indicated even the smaller details of the stage, which at first blush seem trifling, but which have made him one of the most competent directors of motion pictures.

Mr. Horne's greatest successes are "The Girl From Frisco," featuring Marin Sais and True Boardman; the popular "Stingaree" series from the

stories by E. W. Hornung; "The Social Pirate," series, by George Brownson Howard, and a number of multiple reel successes, including "The Barnstormers" and "The Pitfall." Mr. Horne is now busy at Kalem's Glendale studio, producing "The American Girl" series, by Frederick R. Bechdolt, the well known author of western drama. Marin Sais, Kalem's versatile star, is featured in this series.

Rachman Resigns From the General Film Offices

C. W. Taylor, local manager of the General Film companies, announces with regret that his capable assistant, J. W. Rachman, has found it necessary to resign his position on account of other businesses that are taking a great deal of his time and attention. Mr. Rachman is manager of the Grand theater and has many other interests.

Persistent Advertising Is the Road To Success.

GRAND Theater Beautiful
—TODAY—
GAIL KANE
in "As Man Made Her"
TUESDAY
WM. S. HART
in "The Gunfighter"

Max Has a Choice Between \$3,000,000 and a Wife. He Has the Wife, But
"MAX WANTS A DIVORCE"
Then the Fun Starts With a Bang.
It is the greatest comedy Max Linder ever made.
See it TODAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY. Also
ANNA Q. NILSSON "Infidelity"
In a Great Problem Play
Coming Thursday "Baby Marie Osborne"
Continuous Vaudeville and Photoplays Admission Only 20c and 10c
EMPRESS The Big Double Show of The Town



"The American Girl"

By Frederick R. Bechdolt

These pictures are a constant succession of perils, exploits, rescues; wonderful exhibitions of horsemanship and stirring climaxes. Every scene is full of spirit and action—enlivened and dominated by the sprightly, vigorous, charming personality of Marin Sais.

A new picture every week, each complete in itself. Produced by Kalem, famous for short pictures.

DISTRIBUTED BY GENERAL FILM CO., INC.
"The American Girl" Pictures Are Now Showing in the Following Theaters:

Monday	Wednesday	Saturday
WONDERLAND Lincoln, Neb.	IDEAL 16th and Dorcas	NEVADA Nevada, Ia.
PALM 14th and Douglas	THURSDAY	COLONIAL Grinnell, Ia.
QUEEN Des Moines, Ia.	LYRIC Sioux City, Ia.	MAJESTIC Grand Island, Neb.
LINWOOD Tarkio, Mo.	GRAND Des Moines, Ia.	LYRIC Jewell, Ia.
LILY Lincoln, Neb.	AUDITORIUM Seward, Neb.	GRAND Sioux City, Ia.
Tuesday	ALAMO 24th and Fort	PHOTOPLAY Ackley, Ia.
HIPPODROME 25th and Cumming	FRANKLIN 24th and Franklin	AMERICAN Cherokee, Ia.
JEWELL Beatrice, Neb.	COLONIAL Grinnell, Ia.	ORPHEUM Nebraska City, Neb.
GEM Sioux City, Ia.	Friday	REX Iowa Falls, Ia.
LILY Lincoln, Neb.	COLONIAL Grinnell, Ia.	
MAJESTIC Council Bluffs, Ia.	GRAND 16th and Binney	Sunday
JEWELL Lincoln, Neb.	LYRIC Fort Dodge, Ia.	BESSE South Omaha
LYRIC Fort Dodge, Ia.	COLUMBIA Cedar Rapids, Ia.	PALM 14th and Douglas
JEWELL Plainview, Neb.	COLONIAL Grinnell, Ia.	ROYAL Des Moines, Ia.
PARAMOUNT Nebraska City, Neb.	FAMILY Des Moines, Ia.	MARYLAND 13th and William
Wednesday	Saturday	GEM Des Moines, Ia.
LYRIC Sioux City, Ia.	REX Ottumwa, Ia.	LYRIC Melchor, Ia.
LYRIC Wymore, Neb.	DIAMOND 24th and Lake	
	DEAN York, Neb.	