

Linda Lee, Inc.

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

(Continued From Our Last Issue.)

WEEKS slipped stealthily away, a spring ensued like an eastern summer, while delays on delays accumulated and still the day when "shooting" should begin lingered remotely down tomorrow's dim horizon.

Lontaine had leased studio space in the Zinn plant, which Summerlad recommended, an old novel by a moderately popular author to which Zinn had in 1914 purchased all motion-picture rights outright for five hundred dollars and which he was now willing to part with for ten thousand as a special courtesy because he had taken such a mad fancy to Lontaine.

A scenario writer, warranted by Zinn "the best in the business," had received five thousand for casting the story into continuity form, the labor of one whole week, and retired rejoicing to his hundred-and-fifty a week job in the Zinn scenario department.

A reading of his brain-child had persuaded Lucinda that continuity writing must be the mystery its adepts alleged; in fact, she couldn't understand the greater part of it, and what she did understand somewhat preyed upon her mind.

But Lontaine seemed satisfied. Summerlad solaced her misgivings with the assurance that Potter Monahan simply couldn't write a story continuity, and both agreed that Barry Nolan would know what to do to make it right when he got down to work on it.

Incidentally, he did; Nolan read it half through, thoughtfully shied the manuscript out of a window, and dictated a continuity all his own, of which nobody but himself could make head or tail, and which at times in the course of its production seemed to puzzle even its perpetrator.

In the meantime Lucinda had moved to the Hollywood Hotel, the Lontaines to a furnished bungalow nearby, where they vainly pressed her to join them. She thought it wiser to decline.

"I'm far too fond of both of you to risk living with you," she explained. "Besides, it's high time I was learning to breathe in a proper motion-picture atmosphere."

This the Hollywood provided to admiration. Summerlad assured Lucinda, and on her own observation she could well believe, that at one stage or another of their careers almost every motion-picture player of consequence in the country must have registered at this hotel.

With most of these Lucinda became acquainted by sight, with many she grew accustomed to exchange smiles and the time of day.

They made up to her sanely or shyly, according to the style they believed became them best. But on one point they were all agreed; they wanted work. Lucinda spoke to Lynn Summerlad, and was rewarded with a worried frown, the first sign of care she had ever detected in him, together with some well-chosen thoughts on the dangers of contracting haphazard hotel acquaintanceships.

"First thing you know they'll be trying to borrow money from you," Lucinda was silent for want of a conscience that would sanction an indignant rejoinder.

"But this is, after all, Hollywood," "No excuse for doing as the Hollywooders do."

"Then, I take it, you think it might be more discreet of me to stop going about with you alone?" "Oh, Lord! Summerlad groaned.

"I might've known better than to start an argument with a woman. I don't like to think of any outside influences working on you just now."

"Just now?" "Distracting your attention from really important matters."

Lucinda was glad of the darkness of that section of the hotel veranda where they had been sitting for a quarter of an hour after returning from dinner.

This had been bound to come before long. One knew the signs in a man who held his peace about as

Use Coconut Oil For Washing Hair

If you want to keep your hair in good condition, be careful what you wash it with.

Don't use prepared shampoos or anything else that contains too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Just plain Mulisud coconut oil shampoo is pure and entirely greaseless, is much better than anything else you can use for shampooing, as this can't possibly injure the hair.

Simply put two or three teaspoonfuls of Mulisud in a cup of glass with a little warm water, then moisten your hair with water and rub it in. It will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather, and cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rises out easily, and removes every particle of dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Mulisud coconut oil shampoo at all drug stores. It is very cheap, and gives you a much better hair than the family hair washes. Be sure you get Mulisud. Beware of imitations. Look for the name Watkins on the package.—Adv.

BUNIONS

Instant relief or Money back! Why let an aching, stinging Bunion make your life miserable, when a single application of Geor Wormwood Balm will bring such joyful comfort?

No nags, no plasters, no waiting. Just rub it in—that's all—and your troubles will soon be over. All the stinging, burning soreness just seems to melt away and your feet feel cool and fine. Use Geor Wormwood Balm tonight. It makes your Bunions laugh. All druggists.—Adv.

long as he could. . . . Five weeks since that night when, in the Beverly Hills bungalow, she had concluded that Summerlad's interest in her was neither impersonal nor of a transitory nature.

The worst of it was, she was glad. "Well, Linda?"

She put away her pensiveness, smiling to see Summerlad bending forward in his chair, anxiously searching her face for a clue to her mind but with the anxiety of impatience more than the anxiety of doubt.

"Well, my friend!" she said in amused indulgence—"so it seems you love me."

"How long have you known it?" "Quite as long as you have loved me."

"And you?" "I don't know yet."

He ventured too confidently: "I don't want to hurry you—"

"You couldn't, Lynn. And—you won't be using it to count on you—unless you want me to think you're merely amusing yourself."

"But you don't think that. So be patient."

"I'm not at all sure patience and love are even related."

"Then I'm afraid the only kind of love you know is not the kind that lasts."

"If so, I'm glad I've known none that lasted; that leaves me free to be truly in love with you."

"That's rather clever of you, Lynn, almost too clever."

"I've got to be clever, I guess, to make you love me."

"Lynn, I'm afraid you're artful. Yes—and much too experienced! You'd better go now before you talk me into something that isn't real and . . . If you do love me, you aren't wanting anything else."

"I don't, but . . . You'd really like to get rid of me?"

"For tonight, yes. I need to be alone to think—about you."

Lucinda stood up, a manoeuvre that lifted Summerlad unwillingly out of his chair.

"Don't go before you've answered my question about these unlucky women."

"GO AWAY—PLEASE GO"

"I'm sure I don't know. You can't turn Linda Lee, Inc., into a refuge for misguided females."

"There's one girl in especial I'm worried about, Lynn. She seems so ill and wretched. And even so, she's pretty."

"What's her name?" "Miss Marquis—Nelly Marquis, I think she said."

Summerlad had just then opened his cigarette case. After a thought, full pause he shut it with a snap, neglecting to help himself to a cigarette, and replaced it in his pocket. Then, becoming sensible of the query in Lucinda's attitude, he asked in a dull voice: "What name did you say?"

"Nelly Marquis. Why? Do you know her?"

"I know a good deal about her. Rather a lot, I'm afraid. Look here, Linda; I wish you'd drop her."

"Don't be stupid, Lynn."

"I'm not. I mean it. I can't very well tell you what I know, but I do hope you'll take my word for it and cut this woman out. She's really not the sort you can afford to get mixed up with."

"You're sure, Lynn?" "Yes—and more. I'm in earnest, Linda. I think you must trust me. After all, I ought to know my way about Hollywood. I've lived in it long enough."

"Of course, I trust in you, Lynn. I'm sorry, though. I felt so sorry for her, she didn't seem one of the usual sort."

"She isn't." Summerlad gave a curt, meaning laugh. "But you said you wanted to get rid of me, and I think I'd better go before the old curiosity gets in its fine work and you ask me questions I wouldn't care to answer."

Infinitely perplexed, Lucinda lingered on where Summerlad had left her.

The engine roared as his car swung down the drive, then changed its tune to a thick drone as it took the boulevard, heading away for Beverly Hills.

A thin trickle of sound violated the mid-evening hush, a broken and gusty beating of stifled sobs that for a time she heard without attention, then of a sudden identified.

Entering through the French window and kneeling, Lucinda touched gently the shoulder of the stricken woman. "Please!" she begged. "Can I do anything?"

In a convulsive tremor the woman choked off her sobs and lifted her face to stare vacantly. Enough light seeped in from the street to reveal the features of Nelly Marquis.

Her voice broke huskily on the darkness: "Who are you?"

"Miss Lee—Linda Lee. Can't I do something?"

With startling fury the girl struck aside Lucinda's hands and at the same time flung herself back and away.

"No!" she cried. "No, no, no! Go away—please go!"

(Continued In Our Next Issue.)

HAS WESTERN ONTARIO ANY GENTLEMEN?

AT ONE TIME in the long ago a gentleman was a member of the nobility, one born to the purple, an aristocrat. But that was centuries ago, when class distinction was sharply drawn. Today in Canada, where there is no distinction of birth, what does the term mean?

A REAL GENTLEMAN. A real gentleman is a man that can mind his own affairs. S. M. MCGOUGH, Maudslayi.

ONE WHO FEARS GOD. I think a perfect gentleman is one who has the fear of God and the love of his neighbor in his heart, and in all things accordingly. LOUISE, Clifford, Ont.

LIVES GOOD LIFE. A gentleman is a man who can live a good life. He must be honorable in all his dealings, be courteous in the presence of ladies as well as gentlemen. He must not be afraid to tell the truth to an audience of ladies and gentlemen, although he may offend some of the most charming people. He must be charitably disposed, graceful in his actions and kind to all, especially the old people and young children. LAVINA SMITH, Harrow, Ont.

MAKES ONE HAPPY. An honorable man, always polite, who would do no mean thing to anyone, in a pleasant manner towards everybody he meets, and thinks more of making others happy than of his own comforts. I think such a man would be a perfect gentleman. S. E. G.

P.S.—One who loves God.

THE GOLDEN RULE. A man of no education or wealth may be a perfect gentleman. It is the innate refinement of one who is chivalrous to old and young, and who is courteous to his inferiors as well as to his superiors. And he who follows the golden rule will never be far astray from being a perfect gentleman. T. M. H.

HAS COAT OF ARMS. A gentleman is a man who is entitled to bear a coat of arms; or a well-bred and honorable man; or a person of independent income. MRS. D. D. G., Wallacetown.

AN INDUSTRIOUS MAN. My idea of a gentleman is an industrious, kind-hearted man, no matter what station of life. I think if the heart is really kind he does not needlessly or intentionally hurt or inconvenience anyone.

I think we all have our cross days, and they make them none the less a gentleman for the kind heart helps to keep the temper. MRS. LLOYD WILLIAMS, Frogmore, Ontario.

AT ALL TIMES. A faithful follower of Jesus Christ is a gentleman at all times. T. G. L. Simcoe.

HONORS HIS FAMILY. A perfect gentleman is a man who at all times treats his wife, family and fellow-citizens with kindness, consideration and courtesy, who is honest and straight in business and at all times just, doing always conscientiously what he considers the right thing. ISOBEL L., St. Marys.

MUST LOVE DECENCY. To be a gentleman does not depend for the tailor or the toilet, but a perfect gentleman must possess certain qualities of heart and mind. He must have a relish for what is decent, just and amiable. He must have consideration for others. Gentlemen is a term which does not apply to any station but to the mind and feelings in every station.

Emerson says, "Nature puts a premium on reality," what is done for effect is seen to be done for effect? To be a perfect gentleman, a man must have beautiful manners that come from culture, the heart.

We do not believe a man could be a perfect gentleman and be a crook. Neither would we call a man a perfect gentleman because "he stood with his

hands in his pockets."

When you have found a man you have not far to go to find a gentleman. He may be awkward, angular, homely or poor; his face may be bronzed at the forge or bleached at the mill; his hands may be large and coarse, his clothes patched with many

colors, and he may still be a perfect gentleman.

A perfect gentleman is a human being, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage.

A gentleman is just a gentleman; no more, no less.

A gentleman is gentle, modest, courteous, slow to take offence, and one who will never give it. Slow to surmise evil, and one who never thinks ill. He subjects his appetites, subdues his feelings, controls his speech and deems everyone better than himself. A perfect gentleman is one whose nature has been fashioned after the highest models.

(MISS) MYRTLE KELSO. R. R. No. 1, La Salette, Ont.

A COURTEOUS MAN. A gentleman is a courteous man, therefore he is always polite, good-mannered, and shows it in his treatment of inferiors, whether in age, in mental capacity, in physical strength, or in place, wealth or social position.

MISS C. BLOYE, 893 Waterloo Street.

TRUE OF HEART. A gentleman is a man true of heart, showing neither fear nor favor. A perfect gentleman has also acquired ease and elegance of manner.

BACKWOODS, St. Marys.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

Magic Powder Keeps Twins Warm On Bleak Moon

(By Olive Roberts Barton.)

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red.

MR. PEERABOUT, the Man-in-the-Moon, shook some of his magic powder over the Twins out of his wonderful ruby shaker and said some words like this:

"Looney, mooney, shiver and sneeze. 'Up here on the moon you'll surely freeze!'

"Now, floury powdery, work your charm. 'Keep Nancy and Nick both nice and warm.'"

Instantly the cold left their bones and a nice, warm glow seemed to spread all through them.

"What a feel better!" asked the Moon-Man.

"Oh, much better, thank you," nodded Nancy, who was beginning to like the queer, ragged old fellow and his queer ways of getting things turned around.

"And now," said Mr. Peerabout, putting his shaker away and sitting down himself, "won't you tell me about yourselves, and how it happened that the Fairy Queen sent you to help me? Or would you rather hear about me and the moon-people first?"

"Oh, yes, sir! If you please, sir!" begged Nick, who was dying of curiosity. "Things here seem to be so—so different from what they are on the earth. And Nancy and I are all mixed up. Perhaps you'd better tell us all about it so we won't make mistakes while we are here."

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red. He winked wisely at the Magical Mushroom, who had come with the Twins and who was about to take his departure and go back to his duties on the earth.

colors, and he may still be a perfect gentleman.

A perfect gentleman is a human being, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage.

A gentleman is just a gentleman; no more, no less.

A gentleman is gentle, modest, courteous, slow to take offence, and one who will never give it. Slow to surmise evil, and one who never thinks ill. He subjects his appetites, subdues his feelings, controls his speech and deems everyone better than himself. A perfect gentleman is one whose nature has been fashioned after the highest models.

(MISS) MYRTLE KELSO. R. R. No. 1, La Salette, Ont.

A COURTEOUS MAN. A gentleman is a courteous man, therefore he is always polite, good-mannered, and shows it in his treatment of inferiors, whether in age, in mental capacity, in physical strength, or in place, wealth or social position.

MISS C. BLOYE, 893 Waterloo Street.

TRUE OF HEART. A gentleman is a man true of heart, showing neither fear nor favor. A perfect gentleman has also acquired ease and elegance of manner.

BACKWOODS, St. Marys.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

Magic Powder Keeps Twins Warm On Bleak Moon

(By Olive Roberts Barton.)

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red.

MR. PEERABOUT, the Man-in-the-Moon, shook some of his magic powder over the Twins out of his wonderful ruby shaker and said some words like this:

"Looney, mooney, shiver and sneeze. 'Up here on the moon you'll surely freeze!'

"Now, floury powdery, work your charm. 'Keep Nancy and Nick both nice and warm.'"

Instantly the cold left their bones and a nice, warm glow seemed to spread all through them.

"What a feel better!" asked the Moon-Man.

"Oh, much better, thank you," nodded Nancy, who was beginning to like the queer, ragged old fellow and his queer ways of getting things turned around.

"And now," said Mr. Peerabout, putting his shaker away and sitting down himself, "won't you tell me about yourselves, and how it happened that the Fairy Queen sent you to help me? Or would you rather hear about me and the moon-people first?"

"Oh, yes, sir! If you please, sir!" begged Nick, who was dying of curiosity. "Things here seem to be so—so different from what they are on the earth. And Nancy and I are all mixed up. Perhaps you'd better tell us all about it so we won't make mistakes while we are here."

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red. He winked wisely at the Magical Mushroom, who had come with the Twins and who was about to take his departure and go back to his duties on the earth.

colors, and he may still be a perfect gentleman.

A perfect gentleman is a human being, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage.

A gentleman is just a gentleman; no more, no less.

A gentleman is gentle, modest, courteous, slow to take offence, and one who will never give it. Slow to surmise evil, and one who never thinks ill. He subjects his appetites, subdues his feelings, controls his speech and deems everyone better than himself. A perfect gentleman is one whose nature has been fashioned after the highest models.

(MISS) MYRTLE KELSO. R. R. No. 1, La Salette, Ont.

A COURTEOUS MAN. A gentleman is a courteous man, therefore he is always polite, good-mannered, and shows it in his treatment of inferiors, whether in age, in mental capacity, in physical strength, or in place, wealth or social position.

MISS C. BLOYE, 893 Waterloo Street.

TRUE OF HEART. A gentleman is a man true of heart, showing neither fear nor favor. A perfect gentleman has also acquired ease and elegance of manner.

BACKWOODS, St. Marys.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

Magic Powder Keeps Twins Warm On Bleak Moon

(By Olive Roberts Barton.)

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red.

MR. PEERABOUT, the Man-in-the-Moon, shook some of his magic powder over the Twins out of his wonderful ruby shaker and said some words like this:

"Looney, mooney, shiver and sneeze. 'Up here on the moon you'll surely freeze!'

"Now, floury powdery, work your charm. 'Keep Nancy and Nick both nice and warm.'"

Instantly the cold left their bones and a nice, warm glow seemed to spread all through them.

"What a feel better!" asked the Moon-Man.

"Oh, much better, thank you," nodded Nancy, who was beginning to like the queer, ragged old fellow and his queer ways of getting things turned around.

"And now," said Mr. Peerabout, putting his shaker away and sitting down himself, "won't you tell me about yourselves, and how it happened that the Fairy Queen sent you to help me? Or would you rather hear about me and the moon-people first?"

"Oh, yes, sir! If you please, sir!" begged Nick, who was dying of curiosity. "Things here seem to be so—so different from what they are on the earth. And Nancy and I are all mixed up. Perhaps you'd better tell us all about it so we won't make mistakes while we are here."

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red. He winked wisely at the Magical Mushroom, who had come with the Twins and who was about to take his departure and go back to his duties on the earth.

colors, and he may still be a perfect gentleman.

A perfect gentleman is a human being, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage.

A gentleman is just a gentleman; no more, no less.

A gentleman is gentle, modest, courteous, slow to take offence, and one who will never give it. Slow to surmise evil, and one who never thinks ill. He subjects his appetites, subdues his feelings, controls his speech and deems everyone better than himself. A perfect gentleman is one whose nature has been fashioned after the highest models.

(MISS) MYRTLE KELSO. R. R. No. 1, La Salette, Ont.

A COURTEOUS MAN. A gentleman is a courteous man, therefore he is always polite, good-mannered, and shows it in his treatment of inferiors, whether in age, in mental capacity, in physical strength, or in place, wealth or social position.

MISS C. BLOYE, 893 Waterloo Street.

TRUE OF HEART. A gentleman is a man true of heart, showing neither fear nor favor. A perfect gentleman has also acquired ease and elegance of manner.

BACKWOODS, St. Marys.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

Magic Powder Keeps Twins Warm On Bleak Moon

(By Olive Roberts Barton.)

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red.

MR. PEERABOUT, the Man-in-the-Moon, shook some of his magic powder over the Twins out of his wonderful ruby shaker and said some words like this:

"Looney, mooney, shiver and sneeze. 'Up here on the moon you'll surely freeze!'

"Now, floury powdery, work your charm. 'Keep Nancy and Nick both nice and warm.'"

Instantly the cold left their bones and a nice, warm glow seemed to spread all through them.

"What a feel better!" asked the Moon-Man.

"Oh, much better, thank you," nodded Nancy, who was beginning to like the queer, ragged old fellow and his queer ways of getting things turned around.

"And now," said Mr. Peerabout, putting his shaker away and sitting down himself, "won't you tell me about yourselves, and how it happened that the Fairy Queen sent you to help me? Or would you rather hear about me and the moon-people first?"

"Oh, yes, sir! If you please, sir!" begged Nick, who was dying of curiosity. "Things here seem to be so—so different from what they are on the earth. And Nancy and I are all mixed up. Perhaps you'd better tell us all about it so we won't make mistakes while we are here."

Mr. Peerabout chuckled until his long beard shook and the top of his head grew quite red. He winked wisely at the Magical Mushroom, who had come with the Twins and who was about to take his departure and go back to his duties on the earth.

colors, and he may still be a perfect gentleman.

A perfect gentleman is a human being, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage.

A gentleman is just a gentleman; no more, no less.

A gentleman is gentle, modest, courteous, slow to take offence, and one who will never give it. Slow to surmise evil, and one who never thinks ill. He subjects his appetites, subdues his feelings, controls his speech and deems everyone better than himself. A perfect gentleman is one whose nature has been fashioned after the highest models.

(MISS) MYRTLE KELSO. R. R. No. 1, La Salette, Ont.

A COURTEOUS MAN. A gentleman is a courteous man, therefore he is always polite, good-mannered, and shows it in his treatment of inferiors, whether in age, in mental capacity, in physical