and finting pro-

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egative cutter are es. Here a letter a scene has been retaken immedithe positive, not-must be lighter; aned again, more

rint is now again
But the negative
rocess. For, from
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at when the five,
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ng of the story.
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will be no minor

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ake comparison splendid actress

the action of the unal phases they gh to register on uscripts be type-scenario is suffi-ithout the love are interesting wo reels or more; r 2000 feet long, short resume of

ican Film Co. ere are certain tographs of all cture actors and tors will take the your synopsis as eave out everynecessary. 2. he scenario. 3.— be sufficient. In James. Enter ier handkerchier. ring is the cor-

sufficient. 6 .motion picture o long. B.-Just or two, the very hly—that is, the say, rather than to the company producer. The

bus companies the trade jouricture industry, World," and "The 2.—Remuneraually about \$25 et the way you ble find that they suitable for mitting them to ch these people m they have in it occasionally d women are en-es, to do nothing articular motion

not true that a he sun will turn night is obtained ue liquid, and the ted for different tever to do with company. (3), The pon the treatment ble handling them, they receive. (4). ber of prints made he negative never the positive, or mber as many as

SMIII CO HACHO

Directed By C. A. Macphie



SMILERS, EVERY ONE

street cast. Marion Burton, 136 Clinton avenue.

Marion Burton, 136 Clinton avenue.
Percy Williamson, 2021 Davenport road
Gladys LaRose and two sisters. P.M.
D. No. 1. The Grange. Scarlett's
road. Weston.
Dorothy Purves. 103 Wolseley street.
Beatrice Davidson. 6 Silver avenue,
Dundas street
Dorothy, May. Arlene and Ruth Andrews, 161 Mary street, Belleville,
Ont.

pital, Toronto.

Morris and Estelle Burns. 558 Brock

avenue.

Bernice and Margaret Blaind, 160

Church street, Belleville, Ont. Muriel Brown, 785 Gladstone avenue. Nellie and Phyllis Brandwood, 629

Nellie and Phyllis Brandwood, 629
Pape avenue.
George, Marwick and Willie Burke.
18 Gibson avenue.
Harry, Freddy, Teddy, Evelyn and
Bertha Brasher, 18½ Alice street.
Merle, Mary, Jack and William Bell.
83 West Marion street.
George, Margaret and Gertrude Cowan,
54 Pine Crescent road, W. Toronto.
Edith Cariton. 8 Torrens avenue.
Murray and Aaron Coplan, 307 Queen
street, west.

street, west.

Dorothy Cutts, Helen Feather, Gertrude Wells, Lois Sibbald, Leonard McKenzie, Thelma Sikens, clo Elsie Barker, 107 Concord avenue.

Violet and Inez Chattoe, 316 Bruns

wick avenue.
Gladys Corine 56 Geary avenue.
Pauline. Lawrence and John Culotto,
1405 Gerrard street.
Beatrice, Dorothy, Lillian, James.
Kathleen and Harry Carlton. 11

Spruce Hill road.

Harry Cake, 1210 Dufferin street.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick, Mamie and Lilly
Cullington, 85 Winchester street.

Kathleen Cudmore, 62 Pacific avenue,
W. Toronto.

Lucille Cochrane, 38 Charles street.

Arthur. Bobbie. Vera and Hilda Dowell, 83 Dovercourt road. Edith, Phyllis and Kathleen Donkin, Burlington, Ont.

Bernice and Arthur Eddy, 132 Lappin

avenue. Norma Ferguson, 141 Nortley road,

London, Ont.
Ruth, Ethel and Constant Felix, 180

Heward avenue. Albert and George Flanagan, 41 Ryer-

son avenue-Frieda, Elsa and Martha Frank, 1958

Dundas street Maisie, Howard and Charlie Fulkner,

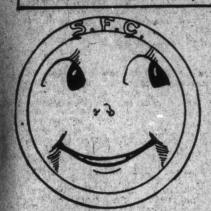
Ottawa, Ont. essie, Margaret, Sarah, Ethel and

Harold Harding, 31 Kenilworth Cres

Charles Honey, Port Hope, Ont.

Harshaw avenue.

cent.



Dear SMILERS: ber to write down ALL the names.

If there are six in a family send in the SIX names.

If you wish to start a club, of say twenty, send us the 20 names.

Another thing: a little bird has told me that some of our SMILERS FORGET TO WEAR THEIR BADGES.

So remember: wear your badges and DO NOT LOSE THEM for then YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO SEND A SECOND TIME.

Who wants to send me a photograph? SMILING ones preferred.

I want them a little larger than an ordinary snap, so that we shall be able to print them nice, with the names, on this page. week? I would.

C. A. MACPHIE.

> Smile awhile And while You smile Another smiles, And soon There's miles And miles
> Of smiles:
> And Life's
> Worth while

Worth while
Because you smile,
That is our motto: No matter
what happens, just SMILE.
Who is ever any better for crying?
MOBODY: so why should we cry?
If mother or father asks you to do
a thing, why pout? You only feel
badly afterward. Do it witn a SMILING face; then everyone is happy.
If you smile; why! mother SMILES,
father SMILES, baby SMILES; and
soon if you look hard enough at soon if you look hard enough at Puss, you will see that she is SMILING also.

There is nothing in the world like a SMILE. Anyone may join this club; big people as well as little people; for (just whisper it) sometimes a big person needs to smile, just as much

as a little person does. All you have to do is to remember All you have to do is to remember the above; send in your name to C. A. Macphie, Sunday World office, Toronto, then we send you an S.F. C. button. The number of letters we receive is so great that some weeks we haven't room for all the But keep on looking and

you will see your name soon.

Bessie, Edith, Lilly, Edwin, Willie and Ellen Westover, St. John's road. Weston, Ont., co Edith Westover. y and Mary Williams, St. John's road, Weston, Ont., co Edith West-May and Mary

Dawson, 54 Frizzell avenue.

Ellen Ashton, Manchester street.

Minico, P.O Alice Mannell, Mildred and Clarence

Loretta McQuarter, Box 368 Midland Harold Wadleg, 531 Pape avenue.

Ida, Willie and Harold Pidgeon. 41

Nairn avenue. Nairn avenue.
Russell Aikens, 13 Elgin avenue.
Frank A. Searle and sister, Port Sydney, Muskoka, Ont.
Muriel Wright, 3 Fentinian avenue,

Ottawa, Ont.

Arthur, Jessie, Elsie Moyer, Jordan
Station, Ont.

Grace Dee and Winnifred Smith, 305 High Park avenue
Muriel Scholfield, 86 Simpson avenueRumer and Frank Taylor, 1 Ridgett mer and Frank Taylor, 1 Rideau

avenue. land, 10 Rideau avenue-conard Gatenley, 883 Carlaw avenue nie Jeffries and Saide Stronyithaum. 687 Carlaw avenue.

Margaret Eckardt and brother and Frank Tickner, South Monoghan, --- ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS AND GOOD, KIND, DEAR DOG MUTT --JOHN GOES ON AN ERRAND AND WHAT HAPPENS

Cook said to John the other day: "These great big doughnuts fine, Please take to Mrs. Neighbor's House And tell her they are MINE.

"I'll put them on this lovely dish, Your Pa's prize plate my dear; So do be careful how you go, And carry it with care.

The hill was icy, awful! My!

Just like a sheet of glass, And at the top with plate in hand Young Johnny stood, alas!

Yes, at the top young Johnny stood. And dear what happens now, Why down the hill he starts to slide, He really can't tell how.

"Oh, stop me! Stop me!" Johnny screams, "The next time that I come, I'll leave this plate with doughnuts in, Or else I'll stay at home."

Poor Pa comes racing out the door, He tears his hair and cries: "DON'T DROP THAT PLATE-I've got a stick: It's here before your eyes."

And then he started after John, sister, 168 Delaware avenue.
Elson Rose, 464 Westmoreland avenue.
Martin Ferguson, 285 Markham street.
Aliua and M. Stinson, 431 Chamber street. Peterbore, Ont.
Billy, Jean, Len, Florence, Wagner and Winnifred Eradshaw, 21 Gerrard street east. The hill he reached, oh! oh!— His feet went up and down HE crashed,



The plate flies up, Mutt-catches it as nicely as can be. Look at the doughnuts landing on his ears Look at the S (first letter of Smile) he is making

To see them as they slip and slod, Would make you howl and cry. 'Twas hard but it was so.

Well! Mutt, good dog, was there of course, And great was his distress; He showed more brains than Pa or all, I really must confess.

For when he saw their headlong flight, Right to the hill he flew,
And at the bottom there he crouched,
Just why nobody knew.

But Mutt knew why, Ah! there he lay, And Pa and John Oh! My! To see them as they slid and slod, Would make you howl and cry.

Yes, good Mutt lay - then - Crash! Bang!

Right onto him my dear, Young Johnny lands with Pa on top, While all the people cheer.

This did the very thing my dears, Mutt wanted for you see, The plate flies up, Mutt catches it As nicely as can be.

Yes! Good Mutt caught it in his mouth, And then I'll have you know The doughnuts landed on his ears, 'Twas queer but it was so.

Poor Mutt felt winded quite ten weeks, But now he's feeling fine; They fed him up on oyster soup, And INVALIDS' port wine. C. A. MACPHIE,

QUESTION MARK TELLS TURVEY WHY THE DASCHUND DOG LOOKS SO VERY DRAWN OUT --- A BEDTIME STORY.



508 Ossington avenue.

Harry Frisse and Tom Frisse, Regie,
Johnson, Wesley Sriefs, Alan Bolcom, Russell Robinson, Norman
Brunt and George Brunt, 17 Gloucester avenue. Alex and Edna Graham, 177 Fern ave. Viva and Harold Gossnell, 634 Pape d Macenia. ENGLISH bull dog chasing the Nellie Gates, 41 Somerset street, West GERMAN dachshund up a tree,

Charlotte Grant, and Millicent and Duncan Grant, 23 Galt avenue.
Emily Gordon, 46 Melville avenue.
Alice Gilmore and brother and sister, and grandma and grandpa, 17 Grange road.
Loretta Gracey, 201 Bartiette avenue.
Lillian Hale, 70 Lindsay avenue.
Horace and Harold Luddington, 12 Harshaw avenue. One day, old goose came to my house looking quite happy and of course, I asked him "Why?" know the way back." Marie Holzhey, 232 Annette street. time—I May. Dorothy, Joe and Hubert, 519 DOG."

"A bull dog, but why?" said 1.
"Why! Again?" said old goose.
"I have got him to protect us

NOW, I HOPE YOU ARE we walked and walked and walk- all burst out into sobs and tears ed till it must have been fully half and begged him to give us back past ten, then old goose said: "The our Princess' little heart, but no! best thing we can do now is to he was adamant (what ever that climb a tree and stay there for the means). "Come along," said he, "the whole batch of you." built dog too, because, as I told ... What a way to speak to ladies you before, dogs could all climb and gentlemen! and the built dog

trees in those days. We made a nice little seat for the little princess; spreading two or three coats; out for her to sit on and giving her the rest to put 'round her shoulders. My how we shivered and shook, especially when we looked down and saw big, shining, bright eyes glaring up at us through the darkness. Bears? I told you one day about the NGLISH bull dog chasing the ERMAN dachshund up a tree, make your teeth chatter. About Charlotte Grant, and Millicent and but I never fold you the full par- four o'clock; yes about 4 o'clock, ticulars. No, my dear, I never when it was beginning to be daylight and most of the bears had

> "Why!" said he, "It is always QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS with down and there stood the artist," you, but I shall answer you this with his dachshund dog tied to a time—I have bought a BULL string, eating sausages. Yes, my dear, eating his breakfast of sau-

Alice Heath, 129 Parliament st.
Doroby Harington, Englehard, Ont.
We avenue.

"I have got him to protect us
when we go on our picnics."

Next day, being a fine one, we said this, he untied the dachshund.
Now I thought at the time, it was a very funny thing to untie the dog, just at the same moment that the wind.

Then guess what happened—
Why he reached the tree, where the dachshund dog was and climbed up before you could say who the said this, he untied the dachshund.

Why he reached the tree, where the dachshund dog was and climbed up before you could say who the said this, he untied the dachshund.

Why he reached the tree, where the dachshund dog was and climbed up before yo

John Lehman, Richmond Hill. Onter Ethel Sampson, Forest Hall, Sask.

Mrs. Fred Smith, Mrs. T. Ingram, Mr. T. Ingram, Mr. George Bridgeon, Rossall, Sask.

Annie Christie, Denholm, Sask.

A. D. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Christie and A. D. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Christie, Denholm, Sask.

A. D. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Christie, Denholm, Sask.

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A. D. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Christie, Denholm, Sask.

A. D. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. GLORIOUS time till we started to come home and then we found—that—WE WERE LOST.

Jean Towers, 182 Chariton avenue, W. Hamilton, Ont.

Frank Tickner, South Monoghan,

We had all reached the ground, bafe and sound, except the little artist meant him or thought the artist meant him or thought the artist was helping her off the last branch she dropped.

The dachshund dog could hold looked for the dachshund dog's hind leg and HELD on for dear life.

I wish you could have seen on no longer and as I said they took the terrier for his airing.

"Quick! Willhaime!" cried the the little artist meant him or thought the artist meant him or mot, I don't know, any way, he helping her off the last branch she dropped.

The dachshund dog could hold looked for the dachshund dog's hind leg and HELD on for dear life.

I wish you could have seen on no longer and as I said they dropped.

The dachshund dog could hold looked for helping her off the last branch she dropped her little heart in some leg and HELD on for dear li

artist "quick! I say!" and then guess what happened—Why the dachshund dog grabbed the little heart and up a tall tree he went just like lightning. Yes, my dear, just like lightning. Yes, my dear, like lightning.

"Now!" said the artist "stay there till I come back for you."

Hope.

A little flower by the wayside grew, Its colors were yellow and white; And over its head in the sky of blue there till I come back for you."

there till I come back for you." Well you may depend that we This little flower was not very tall, It was just ragged and little and



Poems and Stories From Little Readers Of the Smilers' Page

There was once a queen who married a king, so the queen went to seek her fortune, so the king gave her some ash-cake and some beer, so she went a few miles and she met a man, and the man said, "Give me some of your cake and some of your beer?" She said, "Yes." and the man said. "When you go a few miles you will see a yard." She came to the yard, and she sat down, and there were some heads in a well. As she was eating her lunch a head popped up and said, "Come and wash my face." And the other two heads stuck up and said the same, so she went away, and one head said, "She will be the richest lady in the world." And she lived happily till the end of her days.

"I am nine years old.

Mortimer Dancygger,

mer Dancygger, 51 Oxford street.

Dear SMILERS:

I am very interested in your SMILING FACE club, and would you please
send me a button, and this is the first
time I have ever written, so I am
sending you a poem about my cat.

From Gertrude Foster.

Age 13.

29 Fenning street.

APet Kitten.

APet Kitten.

say that just yesterday my poor little cat died. I did not worry much because I had two young ones. I tied the butten around one of their necks and he likes it very much.

Your SMILER

James Henry,
500 Indian Grove.

Dear Sir:
Please put this riddle in the Sunday World:
What is black within and red without and has four corners.
Ans. A chimney,
Yours truly
Fire Blaney;

Eric Blaney, 748 Logan avenue

one. The she hung her head in the glittering sun; name was the sweetest of all the

Her name was the sweetest of all the flowers. That ever clustered in nature's bow-cars.

"Hope" was the sweet little flower's name,
And in this earth she was playing the game of keeping the broken-hearted straight And making them look towards heaven's gate.

Madeline Dudley,
Age 14. Dufferin House, Y.M.C.A., Dufferin street.

Dear Smilers:

I read the Sunday World every Sunday now with the page of Smiles in it. and by all the letters you get from little boys and girls it seems that the SMILING-buttons you send them make them happy. I would like to be happy, too, and SMILE all the time, so would you please send me a button and let me join the SMILING
Mage 9.

Please send me an S. F. C. button for we want to SMILE all the time, and she was well all the time, and she was the found a nice dish, and she was very glad to have something to play with but, as she was putting it on a she found a nice dish, and she was very glad to have something to play with but, as she was putting it on a she found. As she was running out of the house. As she was running out of the house, and the playing house she found a nice dish, and she was very glad to have something to play with but, as she found a nice dish, and she was very glad to have something to play with but, as she found a nice dish, and she was the found. As she was putting it on a she found it to be a S. F. C. button nine for her she found a nice dish, and she was playing house she found a nice dish, and she was playing house she found a nice dish, and she was

I read the SMILING FACE page every week and like it very much—I will send you a riddle:

How do you spell candy in two letters?

Ans. C and Y.

I am eight years old.

Helen Peacock,

474 Annettte street.

There was once a queen who married a king, so the queen went to seek her fortune, so the king gave her some ash-cake and some beer, so she went a few miles and she met a man, and the man said, "Give me some of your cake and some of your beer?" She

FACE club? I joined the Bedtime stories Club, and to do that I had to promise not to harm any little dumb animal, so that I got a button with a picture of Peter Rabbit on the front of it, but since I have been reading the SMILING page. I made a motto for myself, it is this; I made it up myself:

SMILE when you're sad5,

That is the way

To be happy and giad.

From Your SMILER

Nancy Bristow Wright,

Age 11.

Dear Sir:

I would like to receive one of your S. F. C. buttons. As a rule I would like to SMILE rather than scowl. I will try and smile when any so thing goes wrong. At first it will be pretty hard, but I will do my best.

Edgar Jones,
Age 15. 650 Concession street, how the

Dear Smilers:
Since we have taken the Sunday
World, I have followed your excellent rule to "keep SMILING," and I am sure that I have felt much better in sure that I have felt much better in doing so. I think that the twins have some funny adventures, indeed. And I am sure that my little sisters enjoy them very much, for they ask me to read about them over and over again. They like the bedtime stories, too, This is a little story I am sending. The title is:

To the SMILING FACE Club: I would like to join the SMILING me a Smiling Face button. Mothers, says she wished I would be more quick. with what she tells me to do, and have a SMILING FACE about It.

When mother, father, brother and I get gathered around the fire, our little dog likes to get warm, too.

So if we do not pay any attention to him, he sits and barks. "Bow-wow." We then let him he down beside the fire. He often goes to sleep, and he gives anyone who dares to touch him. an understanding that he's there.

To C. A. Macphie, Sunday World, office, from

Even then the bull dog would The dachshund dog holding on not let go, till old goose suddenly by his front feet and one hind remembered that he had a bottle claw while the bull dog hung on to the other hind foot and just twirled round in the air for about nose, which had the desired ef-