

AT THE ISIS NEXT WEEK

"The Veiled Adventure," Constance Talmadge's newest photo picture Sunday afternoon and evening is a romantic comedy plus drama which holds you to the end. It is a story of Geraldine Barker, a young and beautiful society girl, whose marriage to Reginald Crocker, a society "top" is averted, when she, in trying to teach a young man from Texas a lesson as to the influence of woman over man, is herself enlightened regarding men and unconsciously teaches herself a vital lesson of life.

The double bill of Monday and Tuesday nights provides "Wit Wins" and the fifth episode of the great serial "Smashing Barriers," entitled, "The Living Grave." The story of "Wit Wins" tells of a girl's fight to retrieve her father's fortune lost in Wall street because of the "double crossing" of a "friend." It is a girl's strategy against one of the greatest operators in New York's financial district. Mystery is combined with love and romance. The fifth episode of "Smashing Barriers" just fairly reeks with daredevil action, thrills and suspense from front to finish. One breath-taking stunt follows the other and all this is capped by the climax of the episode when Darling and Miss Manners, trapped by the villainous lumberjacks, are buried alive in a cabin.

Elsie Janis is a regular devil in "The Imp" which will be here Wednesday and Thursday nights and proves herself to be one of the best little safe blowers in the country. Elsie with her ragtime personality has been cast in the role of a type similar to the famous Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Normally we are quite shocked and disapproving of a character of this sort. But in "The Imp" even an attempt at moralizing is valueless. For it is quite impossible to hold up the horrors and nerve-racking dangers of the safe-cracker's trade when the "horrible example" is a charming and beautiful young woman who seems perfectly contented with her lot. Of course it's only a picture but we can't help thinking what a remarkably long waiting list of applicants there would be for police vacancies were all safe blowers and crooks as

dainty and delectable as Elsie.

History tells us how the most beautiful girls in China were always sent to the emperor's harem by their parents. Should one of these girls spurn the love of the emperor, she was told that she was free to leave, but the way in which she was directed was down the Hall of Flashing Spears. This was a long corridor, with silken curtains hung at the sides, behind which soldiers were stationed with long spears. As the girl passed down the hall the soldiers thrust at her with their spears and she met a terrible death. This barbaric custom will be reproduced exactly and with faithful detail in Norma Talmadge's "The Forbidden City" Friday night. Miss Talmadge will be seen in this picture wearing the silken trousers, blouse and pigtail of a Chinese girl. It is her first appearance on the screen as a Chinese girl.

"Todd of the Times," if told in written story with the art with which Frank Keenan gives it to the screen would be one of the character masterpieces of fiction. A keen-minded old newspaper man, concealing under a gentle, kindly front the quality of bigness, which his home life and his office routine had well nigh strangled, Theobald Todd is a most interesting screen personage. How he rises from the chair of city editor, after long years of dreaming, to the commanding height of managing editor is only one of the deeply appealing sides of a first-class, moving comedy drama. It will be shown Saturday night, and the continuous humor of it will sweeten the evening of the most confirmed dyspeptic.

Why is a Greek statue, building or vase of the best period more beautiful than a statue, building or vase of any other nationality or period? Jay Hambridge, an American now in London, thinks he knows.

He says it is because every Greek work of art conforms to a definite geometrical proportion which he has discovered. Hambridge has impressed officials of the British museum and art authorities to the extent that the London Times carries two columns about his "dynamic symmetry."

MARY'S STRATEGY

By JENNIE LITTLE.

1922. by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
Ezbon Markham, famous in astronomy, ambled leisurely along his favorite path through the orchard, with his head in the clouds, as usual, and only his feet connected with mundane things. So engrossed was he in plans for the coming evening's work, that he failed to notice the loveliness of the waning afternoon. The fruit trees were like huge pink and white bouquets. A group of lambs frisked and bounced on the velvet grass from sheer joy of living. Two belated butterflies winged their golden way upward into the blue and a diligent bee worked overtime, loath to leave the treasure-laden blossoms, while the descending sun beamed with seeming satisfaction upon the picture which he had helped to create. Not the least attractive detail was a girl perched on a low, broad limb, reading and drinking in the sweetness of the canopy above her. There is one picture that no artist can ever paint. Lie at ease under an apple tree, looking up at the sections of blue sky seen between its foliage, and you have found it.

At the sound of footsteps she looked up, then swung lightly to the ground and stood smilingly expectant. But the professor was as blind to the little teacher's charms as he had been to the lambs, the butterflies and the blossoms, and passed by without a glance.

She stamped her foot in exasperation at the retreating figure. "Would anyone but a mummy ignore me as he does, and never even ask me to walk with him on a day like this? Ever since he came to Mrs. Brady's six weeks ago, the only conversation he has favored me with is, 'Please pass the salt,' and I doubt if he knows which is it and which is me. Why, the old entomologist who boarded here last summer was much more human, for whenever he found a particularly horrid, creepy, crawling bug, he brought it to me to admire. If only those horn-rimmed soup plates would get broken, for I believe there are a pair of fine eyes behind them. He can't be a day over 35, but look at that shock of hair and awful old linen duster. Poor thing! He is like a pitiful little boy who needs mothering and doesn't realize it."

An imp of mischief peeped out in her sudden smile as she watched him disappear. "Over the stile, up the hill, and around home by the cross roads. Mary, dear, it's up to you to call his attention to the fact that there are stars to be seen on earth without a telescope, or perish in the attempt," and she ran back toward the house.

The professor had taken his scheduled tramp and was on the home stretch, rehearsing his latest lecture. "And so the relation of the astral bodies to—jumping Jupiter!" for a bicycle, speeding noiselessly up behind, gave him a jolt that destroyed both his train of thought and equilibrium. Before he could regain his balance he was over the roadside, standing ankle deep in a little brook that gurgled with glee at his predicament, and the offending spectacles lay in fragments on the ground.

The collision had also unseated the rider, who sat in the dust trying to control her countenance. "Really," said the professor with a peevish air, stepping out of the water and shaking each foot gingerly, like a cat who had been trying to steal the goldfish, "the road seems wide enough for both of us, without this untimely disturbance," and at that, the offender covered her face with both hands, and her shoulders heaved spasmodically. He eyed her with some concern. (Truly Mary had not jumped at conclusions—they were splendid eyes.)

"Don't cry, child, accidents will happen," he said more kindly; "jump up, and be more careful next time," but to his surprise he discovered that he had helped not a child, but an unmistakably young lady to her feet. He dropped her hands as if they had burned him, and the little teacher turned a tear-wet face in his direction. How could he know that only by biting her lips unmercifully could she keep from bursting into laughter.

"Please pardon me, Professor Markham," she quavered, "but you should have been on the footpath and I turned the curve from the crossroads too quickly."

"You have the advantage of me," returned the professor in his most stilted tones. "Though your face seems familiar. But do not let the matter disturb you further."

Then she flashed a radiant glance upon him. "Why, I am your right-hand neighbor at Mrs. Brady's table—Mary Mordaunt."

The professor unsuspectingly met that look—and the scales fell from his eyes. Was it possible that there were objects as beautiful as stars which all this time he had been overlooking? He threw back his head and breathed deeply of air that seemed to set his pulses bounding with new life. What a sunset! What a night! What a girl! Oh, Mary, you have certainly done your work well.

Several hours later the professor entered his neglected study, and walking to the window viewed the midnight sky, but when he looked at the Milky Way he thought of a left-cheek dimple that twinkled in and out, and eyes that outshone a whole galaxy of stars.

In the privacy of her room the wicked little plotter giggled to herself. "All's well that ends well," she quoted, "though I really didn't reckon on that brook. I wonder what he would say if he knew that I bumped him purposely."

FORD
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

March 3, 1920, the Ford Motor Co. advanced the prices of Ford cars because of the increased cost of production. No specific announcement was deemed necessary at the time, but it has developed that misrepresentations and misquotations of these advanced prices have been and are being given out. So to safeguard the public against the evils of misrepresentation, we herewith give the present prices:

Runabout	- - -	\$550	with dual electric starting and lighting system	\$625
Touring Car	- - -	\$575	with dual electric starting and lighting system	\$650
Coupe	- - -	\$750	with dual electric starting and lighting system and demountable rims	\$850
Sedan	- - -	\$875	with dual electric starting and lighting system and demountable rims	\$975
Truck Chassis			with solid tires and clincher rims	\$600.00
			(With pneumatic tires and demountable rims \$640)	

These prices are all f. o. b. Detroit

Fordson Tractor \$850.00 f. o. b. Dearborn, Mich.

The Fordson is an efficient, powerful Kerosene Tractor.

Ace Garage

Insist on Genuine Ford Parts

ITS CONTRARY EFFECT



"It is funny what the philosophers insist about poverty."
"What is that?"
"They say it gives one's character such rich opportunities."

Tell The Post About It!

MANITоба EXPANDS.

The province of Manitoba covers an area of 251,832 square miles, of which 178,000 square miles were added in 1912. The added territory, known as New Manitoba, contains 424 miles of railroad, 332 miles of which have been built by the Canadian government to connect the grain fields of the Northwest with the Hudson bay.

MILITARY CONDUCT.

"Will you please charge my purchases on your books?"
"Yes, madam, if there is a chance of their going off."

A Lover of Birds.

(Polk County Observer)
Gordon Huntley, 11-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Huntley of Greenwood, is an ardent lover of all birds. "Gordie," as he is fami-

liarly known, has fifteen bird houses, which he made without help, of various designs. They are now nearly all occupied by several species of birds. Besides the robins are nesting in the shrubs on the lawn, and "Gordie" sees to it that none of these birds are molested and is going to build some more homes, as he says there are new birds coming every day or so. The birds are fed and have plenty of water at hand. At times the barn yard and lawn is covered with the little pets and by their sweet song and warble they seem to know they are protected by their little friend.

AUTO EPITAPHS

Our eyes o'erflow
For Isaac Lakes;
The boob forgot
To test his brakes.

COLLECTIONS

Knight Adjustment Co.,
McMinnville Ore.



**Let Us Re-Mile
Your Worn Tires
And Make Them
Oversize**

Worn tire casings are usually worth 75 per cent of the tires' original price. For a fraction of the original cost any casing can be made practically as good as new, with a Miller Ad-On-A-Tire.

Bring your old tires and we will re-mile them with the famous tread that is Geared-to-the-Road.

The Miller Ad-On-A-Tire is built of tough, buoyant rubber. It has several layers of fabric—breaker-strip, tread and side walls, which completely cover the tire and clinch under the rim.

Our process makes the Miller Ad-On-A-Tire an integral part of the tire. It cannot come loose or creep.

Fits all tires, regardless of make.

INDEPENDENCE VULCANIZING SHOP
M. J. O'DONNELL, Prop.

OUR New Cars are about all gone and if we are lucky enough to get more they will be higher priced. If You Want to SAVE MONEY Buy Your Car NOW.

Nash and Maxwell

We have several GOOD USED CARS and the PRICES ARE RIGHT
Also One NEW FORD SEDAN

Our Lines of TRUCKS are UNEQUALLED.

(1, 1½ and 2 Ton)

**Tractors, Threshing Machine Outfits
and Farm Machinery**

The Auto Utilities Co.

DALLAS, OREGON

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON