

JANICE MEREDITH

by Paul Leicester Ford

Marion Davies, beautiful film star, appears as the lovely heroine of this romance in Cosmopolitan Pictures' production, "Janice Meredith." Read the story, then see it on the screen. It is coming soon to the Imperial Theater.

(Continued from Yesterday)

Fowles faced about in the doorway, with a smile on his face not pleasant to see, it was as once so contemptuous as so lowering. Yet when he spoke there was an amused, almost merry note in his voice, as if he were enjoying something.

"Ar baint no more deserter than thou baist spy," he retorted, as he left the tavern and went to where his horse was tethered. Unfastening him, he stood for a moment stroking the animal's nose.

"Joggles," he confided, "I fear, despite the praise the fair one gave of my impersonation of 'The Fashionable Lover,' that I am not so good an actor as either Garrick or Barry. I forget, and I lose my temper. So, a bond-servant should cut his throat," he continued, as he swung lightly into the saddle. "I fear 'tis the only way I can go undiscovered. Fool that I was to do it in a moment of passion. Five years of slavery!" Then he laughed. "But then I'd never have seen her! Egad, if she could be painted as she looked today by Reynolds or Gainsborough, 'twould set more than my blood glowing! There's a prize, Joggles! Beauty, wealth, and freedom, all in one. She'd be worth a tit, too, for nothing but the sport of it. We'll have, make a dandy of ourselves, old man—!" Then the servant paused—and, like a fool, he recognized by some fellow like Clowes—what does he here?—but for my beard, and that he'd scarce expect to meet Charles—!" Fowles checked himself, scowling.



A scene from "Janice Meredith," Cosmopolitan's famous film production, starring Marion Davies.

"Charles Nothing, a poor son of a gun of a bond-servant. Have done with such 'idiot schemes, man," he admonished. "For what did you run, if 'twas not to bury yourself? And now you'd risk all for a petticoat." Taking from his pocket the razor, he threw it into the bushes that lined the road, saying as he did so, "Good-by, gentility."

CHAPTER VI.
Men Are Deceivers Ever.

The departure of the bond-servant, leaving the sting of innuendo behind him, had turned all eyes toward the traveler, and Bagby had voiced the curiosity of the roomful when he inquired, "What did Fowles call you spy for?"

"Nay, man, he called me not that," denied the stranger. "I less he meant to call himself a deserter as well. Landlord, a bowl of swizzle for the company! Gentlemen, I am Lincolnshire born and bred. My name is John Evatt, and I am traveling through the country to find a likely setting place for six solid farmers, of whom I am one. Whom did you say you were a master?"

"You are a rogue's master," informed mine host, now occupied in combining the rum, spruce beer, and sugar at the large table.

"And what brings in he?" asked Evatt, holding his glass from the small table and taking his seat among the rest.

"He's a hot-tempered an' high an' mighty as King George hisself," cried one of the drinkers.

"But I guess his stinkin' pride will come down a little afore the committee of Brunswick's through with him."

"Let thy teeth keep better guard over thy red rag, Zerubbabel," rebuked Joe Bagby, warningly. "We want no rattlesnakes to tell us—others—what's namin' a man of property, eh?" asked Evatt.

"He's been so since he married Patty Byllings," replied the publican. "Afore when he was nothin' but a poor young lawyer over tew Trenon."

"And who was Patty Byllings?"

"You don't know much 'bout West Jersey, or I guess you'd have heard of her," surmised Bagby. "Tint' every girl brings her husband a pot of money and nigh thirty thousand acres of land. Folske told that before the squire got her, the men was about her like—!" the speaker used a simile too coarse for repetition.

"So ho!" said the traveler. "Byllings' height? Now I begin to understand, o' daughter—or granddaughter—of one of the planters?"

"Just so. In the old man's day they held the lands all along this side of Vanhall and Benschlag, he entertained them at table the two girls sitting almost open-mouthed in their eagerness and delight.

"The meal concluded, the ladies regretfully withdrew, leaving Evatt to enjoy what he chose of a decanter of the squire's best Madeira, which had been served to him, visitors of education being rare treats indeed. Like all young peoples, Americans ducked very low to transatlantic travelers, and truly colonial, could not help but think of an Englishman of necessity a superior kind of being.

(Continued Tomorrow)

San Francisco Examiner

Monarch of the Dailies

SATURDAY SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 3, 1925 CC SATURDAY

Belgium	6.00	Holland	40.25	Hongkong	25.00
Denmark	4.74	India	15.00	Japan	25.00
France	6.45	Norway	15.15	Sweden	25.00
Germany	21.20	Switzerland	15.00	Thailand	25.00
Italy	4.25			Union Is. of Ind.	25.00

M'LERAN MUM ON CITY JOBS TO BE FILLED

Acting Mayor Declines to Talk About 4 Commissionerships Which Fall Vacant Monday

While others speculated, Acting Mayor Ralph McLERAN remained mum yesterday on the question of who will be appointed when the terms of four city commissioners expire next Monday.

The expiring terms are those of T. A. Reardon, board of works; Alfred Ehrman, fire commissioner; Andrew J. Mahoney, police commissioner, and John Herrmann, election commissioner.

McLERAN, in the absence of Mayor Rolph who is not expected to return for some time from Boston where his son is ill, has the legal right to fill the impending vacancies, according to the city attorney.

Asked yesterday if he intended to do so, the acting mayor maintained a Sphinx-like silence.

"You may say for me that I have nothing to say at present," was his answer.

This left veteran prognosticators in city hall circles entirely at sea. They considered it probable that the incumbents would be reappointed. The commissioners themselves professed to have no inkling of McLERAN's intentions.

Ehrman, who was appointed by Rolph in 1921, said he had not discussed the subject. Reardon, who has served continuously since 1914, was likewise reticent. Mahoney and Herrmann are veteran members of their respective commissions and it was not considered likely that McLERAN would disturb the status of these old Rolph appointees in the latter absence.

REMOVED REARDON.

It was pointed out that McLERAN had established a precedent for independent action last June during Mayor Rolph's absence on a trip to Australia.

At that time he removed Reardon as president of the Board of Works, a post he had held ten and a half years. Reardon remained on the commission, but Colonel Charles E. Stanton took his place as president. Reardon is one of the four whose terms expire January 5, and Mayor Rolph is 3,000 miles away.

'They're Happy Now'



Mrs. May Belle Ham and her daughter, Dorothy, whose custody she won yesterday, together with \$50 monthly for the care of the child.

MOTHER WINS BABY, SUPPORT

Mrs. May Belle Ham, 604 Woodward street, will start the new year with the assurance that her baby girl, Dorothy, will be with her. She had been in doubt until yesterday, because she had recently found it necessary to sue for divorce.

Her husband, Walter A. Ham, a printer, starts the new year knowing that he must pay his wife \$50 monthly for care of the child.

Orders affecting custody of the child and providing for maintenance were made yesterday by Judge George H. Cabaniss.

Mrs. Ham's divorce complaint alleges that her husband was often out late, without explaining his whereabouts, and spent nearly all of his wages upon himself. For two weeks before they separated she said he gave her \$1 and sent her no Christmas presents.

WIFE MISSING WITH \$3,230 IN GEMS, CASH

S. F. Inventor Swears Out Warrant for Arrest of Bride on Charge of Grand Larceny

Taking \$1,500 worth of diamonds belonging to a friend of her husband, and \$1,730 drawn from their joint account, Mrs. Naudine Smith Popp left her apartment, 525 Turk street, late Wednesday afternoon, and has not returned, according to her husband.

The husband, Charles W. Popp, an inventor, has decided that her departure was not in the nature of a New Year's visit elsewhere, and Thursday morning swore to a warrant charging his wife with grand larceny.

Popp was completely taken by surprise by his wife's action, he said yesterday. A short time previously she had asked him to open a joint account at a bank, saying she wished to start in business for herself.

Monday she drew out the \$1,730 in two checks, one of \$1,700 and one of \$30, he said.

The diamonds were held by Popp as security for a loan made to a friend, he said, and Mrs. Popp often wore the gems.

When he finds his wife, Popp said, he will not only sue that she is prosecuted, but will also sue for divorce.

As described by her husband, Mrs. Popp is 26 years of age, five feet eight inches in height, and is brunette. When she left she was wearing a dark blue tailored suit and a black pony coat. She also took with her a pet dog, half shepherd and half coyote.

Popp said he and his wife were married only two months ago in Los Angeles, where he found her in a hospital destitute.

Victim of Busy Temple Cupid



Mrs. Royce Agnew Wilson, formerly Miss Margaret C. Mayer, whose marriage to a student she met at a "full moon festival" at the "Temple of the Winds" on the hillslopes of Berkeley was revealed yesterday. Mrs. Wilson is a University of California co-ed and her husband is attending a San Francisco law college.

STUDENTS WED AS FETE ECHO

Another romance of the classical Grecian "Temple of the Winds" of the C. C. Boyntons on the hillslopes of Berkeley was brought to light yesterday in the marriage on New Year's morning of Margaret C. Mayer, University of California co-ed, and Royce Agnew Wilson, 21 Hastings law student, both of Berkeley.

The bride is a close friend of the Boynton sisters, aesthetic dancers. Both Rhea and Selwyn were betrothed to Cupid within the past two years. John Boynton and his wife, Helen, who were the only witnesses at the Wilson wedding at the home of Justice of the Peace Robert Edgar of Berkeley on New Year's morning, also are newlyweds.

Wilson and his bride-to-be met about five years ago at a "full moon festival" at the Boynton temple. They had been engaged for three years, but parents sought to postpone the wedding until both were out of school.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Mayer, 911 Metropolitan avenue, Berkeley. She is a sophomore at the university and a member of the Alpha Gamma Delta sorority.

Wilson is the son of Ben Wilson, brother of J. Sitt Wilson, former Berkeley Mayor. He attended Columbia University for two years, finished for an A. B. degree at the University of California and then enrolled at Hastings Law College in San Francisco. He is a member of the Abnecadabra fraternity on the Berkeley campus.

FAVORITISM CHARGED ON HETCHY JOB

Contract for Sluice Gates Held Up When Bidder Alleges He Was Beaten by 'Jockeying'

The San Francisco city engineer's office and the board of public works were accused yesterday at the City Hall before the supervisors' finance committee of "jockeying" the Main Iron Works into a favorable position to secure a contract, December 24, 1924, for building six sluice gates for the Hetch Hetchy Reservoir at \$27,554.

After listening to Thomas O'Neill, manager of the Union Machine Company, who made the accusation, the committee ordered the contract held up and referred the dispute to the public utilities committee of the board for investigation.

O'Neill charged that the city engineer called for "hurry-up bids" on the ground that the job was an "emergency" one and, after getting his bid and opening it, no longer hurried until after the Main Iron Works and one other bid were in. He also charged that the specifications were changed, which permitted the successful bidder to offer a lower figure than the \$29,800 submitted by him.

To substantiate his charges, O'Neill pointed out that the gates which the Main Iron Works contracted to make are two feet shorter than the gates he was required to bid on; also that they may be made in two parts, while he was required to bid on "one-piece" gates. Both charges, O'Neill charged, lessen the expense of manufacture, and his own bid would have been the low one if he had had a chance to bid on the changed specifications, he averred.

Nelson A. Eckart, assistant city engineer, denied O'Neill's charges. He explained that the bids were received "informally," as the job was an "emergency" one, and that there was nothing irregular in the procedure. He explained that delay was due to the shutdown order of Acting Mayor McLERAN at the time.

McLERAN, who is chairman of the finance committee, announced that if the city engineer's office saw nothing irregular in the procedure, the procedure will have to be changed. The committee then ordered the contract held up for investigation by the public utilities committee.

S. F. Architect and Builder in Lawsuit

Suit for \$25,700 damages for alleged malicious prosecution was brought in the Superior Court yesterday by E. A. Janssen, building contractor, against H. C. Baumann, architect, and his attorney, Philip S. Ehrlich.

Janssen claims that on January 4, 1923, Baumann, represented by Ehrlich, sued him for \$50,000, alleging that he had been slandered by testimony given in previous litigation between the two men. The following November a jury in Judge Daniel J. Conroy's court held that Baumann was entitled to nothing.

Now Janssen wants \$700 for costs and attorney fees spent in defending the suit and \$25,700 for alleged damage to his business reputation and credit.

W. C. T. U. Woman's Funeral Today

SAN JOSE, Jan. 2.—The funeral for Mrs. Sara J. Dorr, former State president of the California State Woman's Christian Temperance Union, who died at her home in College Park, near here, late Wednesday night, will be held at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the College Park Methodist Episcopal Church. Services will be under the direction of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the funeral sermon will be spoken by the Rev. Mrs. Bridie Washburn of Sacramento. Burial will be in Oak Hill cemetery.

Man Gets \$30,000 For Loss of Leg

A jury verdict of \$20,000 for loss of a leg, said by lawyers to be the largest ever allowed in San Francisco for that injury, was sustained by Judge E. P. Shortell yesterday, when he denied a motion for a new trial.

The judgment was recovered by John Molinar against the Pinkerton Plumbing Company. Molinar, who was represented in court by Attorney Harold Faulkner, was struck by a truck owned by the plumbing company on November 26, 1923, when he got off his truck on San Bruno avenue to light a tall lamp.

THE NEBBS



BY SOL HESS



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GOOD MORNING, SWEET-HEART—HOW IS THE LITTLE VAMP?

JUST BECAUSE YOU JUST FELL OUT OF BED THAT DON'T MAKE IT MORNING—IT'S NIGHT IN CHINA—AFTERNOON IN EUROPE, AND NOON HERE—IT AINT MORNING NO PLACE!

HOW ABOUT A FLOCK OF HAM AND EGGS DESDEMONA?

'EMMA' IS MY NAME AND IF YOU HAD HALF AS MUCH GET-UP AS YOU GOT NERVE YOU'D BE EATING SOUP AND BOILED BEET THIS TIME A DAY!

CLEOPATRA, YOU'RE JUST A SWEET LOOKING GAL AND THE WORST PART OF IT IS YOU KNOW IT

AND WHAT I KNOW I'LL KEEP TO MYSELF—AND DON'T COME AROUND FLIRTING WITH ME AND CALLING ME "SWEET-HEART"—I'M ENGAGED TO MAX GUGGENHEIM AND HE'S A REAL MAN—WHY DON'T YOU GET YOURSELF A ROOM IN A HOSPITAL? THEY DON'T EXPECT YOU TO GET UP IN THE MORNING THERE

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