



Scene from THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE

## "THE FOUR HORSEMEN" COMING; FIRST \$1,000,000 PHOTOPLAY

Rex Ingram Production for Metro Marks New Epoch—Ibanex Film Surpasses Stage in Grip on Emotions

HAILED AS THE SUPREME EXPRESSION OF SCREEN ART

Rex Ingram's \$1,000,000 production of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," made for Metro, is announced by the Herrings Theater, Winton, for April 24th and 25th and at the RICHARD THEATRE, Ahoakie, April 28th and 29th. This will be the first showing here of the screen version of Vicente Ibanex's novel that has been acclaimed in New York, Chicago, Boston, Pittsburgh, Detroit and Los Angeles as marking a new epoch in the development of motion pictures. At its New York opening people paid \$10 a seat. Critics said the picture had definitely established the screen not only as capable of rivalling the stage at its best, but of surpassing in its grip upon the emotions.

"The Four Horsemen" is the supreme expression of the Great War. Certainly no novel has stirred the universal appeal created by the Ibanex masterpiece. The book, now in its one hundred and sixth edition, has been read throughout the world. The monumental task of transferring it to the screen was accomplished by June Mathis, who made a scenario that from all accounts has preserved the force of the original and in many incidents heightened it. But it is the director, Rex Ingram, who has apparently achieved the most sensational success. He is reported to have set a new mark in artistry of picturization.

Readers of the novel will recall that the story opens on the Argentine ranch of old Madariaga, whose territories are as extensive as those of the great independent barons of feudal times. And Madariaga rules with feudal power. A rioting, roystering despot, he is filled with Castilian pride of family and yearns for a male child to carry on his traditions. His two daughters have married ranch employes—one French and the other German. Madariaga's Latin antipathy to the German son-in-law brings with it a dislike of his half-German grandchildren, but when a son is born to the Frenchman, Desnoyers, the old man finds his dream realized. The boy, Julio, is selected as heir to the huge estate and is brought up as a spoiled prince of the realm. As a young man Julio becomes the companion of Madariaga's debauched adventures in Buenos Ayres tango resorts. But Madariaga dies suddenly without making a will and the German branch of the family finds itself sharing the estate equally with the Desnoyers. With this sudden wealth, the two families leave the Argentine for Europe.

The Desnoyers settle in Paris, and Julio an expert tango dancer, becomes the sensation of the fashionable dance places. He meets a fascinating little society woman, Marguerite Laurier, and the two of them are swept into a reckless love affair that takes no count of Marguerite's elderly husband. Their butterfly mentalities do not even respond at first to the sudden shock of war that breaks about them. It is 1914 and the Germans are advancing toward Paris. Marguerite is first awakened to the realization of tremendous events. She joins the French nursing force and sacrifices her love for Julio in order to be the constant companion of her husband, who is blinded in battle. Julio, left without the stimulation of frivolous attractions, hears the call of duty and enlists in the French army, where he meets death at the hands of his German cousin when the two face each other in a trench raid.

Through it all are galloping the four horsemen, spoken of by St. John in the Book of the Apocalypse—the grim figures of Conquest, War, Fam-

ine and Death. The cast includes Rudolph Valentino, Alice Terry, Pomeroy Cannon, Joseph Swickard, Brinsley Shaw, Alan Hale, Bridgetta Clark, Mabel Van Buren, Brodwitch (Smoke) Turner, Nigel de Brulier, John Sainpolis, Mark Fenton, Virginia Warwick, Derek Ghent, Stuart Holmes, Jean Hersholt, Henry Klaus, Edward Connolly, Georgia Woodthorpe, Kathleen Key, Wallace Berry, Jacques d'Auray, Curt Rehfeld, Mlle. Dolores, "Bull" Montana, Isabel Keith, Jacques Lanoe, Noble Johnson, Harry Northrup, Minnehaha, Arthur Hoyt and Beatrice Dominguez.

The photograph is by John Seitz, and the technical direction by Amos Myers and Joseph Calder. Walter Mayo was assistant to Rex Ingram.

### CAN WOMAN HYPONITIZE MAN?

Can woman hypnotize man? Well, I should snigger. She can hypnotize anything that wears pants, from the prince at his gilded poker game, to the peasant scattering worm poison in the lowly cotton patch and revolving in his think tank the tenets of populism, and I'm not sure but the clothing store dummies and their brother dudes are simply the physical wrecks and mental ruins of her hypnotic medicine. She hypnotizes because she can't help it. She's built that way. Woman does not "operate" as do a brand-new dime to look at. She puts her dimples in evidence—maelstroms of love in a sea of beauty. She dazzles you for a moment with the dreamy splendor of her eyes, then studies the toe of a boot that would raise a Kansas corn crop for Trilby or supply Cinderella with bunions. She looks down to blush and she comes up to sigh—catches you a-go-in' and comin', and you're gone! You realize that the linchpin is slipping out of your logic, but you let 'er slip. You suspect that your judgement has taken unto itself wings, and that you couldn't tell whether you are a red licker Democrat or a hard cider Prohibitionist, but you don't care. You simply bid farewell to every fear, and give the "operator" your undivided attention. She plays with a skilled hand on all your senses until the last one of them "passes with music out of sight," and leaves you a mental bankrupt. She makes you drunken with the music of her voice and maddens you with the low, sweet melody of her skirts. She permits you, quite accidentally, to catch a glimpse of an ankle turned for an angel, and, as she bends forward to chastise you with her fan, your vagrant gaze rests for a fleeting moment on alabaster hemispheres rising in a billowy sea of lace, like Aphrodite cradled in old ocean's foam. You are now far advanced in the hypnotic trance, and very fond of it as far you've got. Her every posture is a living picture, her slightest movement sensuous symphony, her breath upon your cheek a perfumed air to waft you to the dreamy but dangerous land of the lotus-eaters. You drift nearer, and nearer, like a moth revolving in narrowing circles around an incandescent light, until you find yourself with her in some cozy nook, the world forgetting if not by your creditors forgot. Being naturally industrious, you seek employment, and she gives you her hand to hold. Of course, she could it herself, but the occupation pleases you, and she doesn't mind. Besides you make more rapid progress in the realm of irresponsibility by taking care of it for her occasionally. You conceive that what is worth doing at all, is worth doing well, and so you freeze

to that little fragment of pulsing snow like a farmer to his Waterbury in a campmeeting crowd. She rewards your devotion to duty by a gentle pressure, and a magnetic thrill starts at your finger tips and goes through your system like an apple jack toddy, until it makes your toes tingle, then starts on its return trip, gathering volume as it travels, until it becomes a tidal wave that envelopes all your world. You are now uncertain as to whether you have hit the lottery for the capital prize or been nominated for justice of the peace. You have lost your identity, and should you chance to meet yourself in the middle of the road would need an introduction. The larger the supply of brains you sat in the

the less you have left. You begin to talk incoherently, and lay the premise for a breach of promise case. You sip the hand-made nectar from the rosy slot in her face, harrow the Parisian peach bloom on her cheek with your scrubbing-brush mustache, reduce the circumference of her health corset with your manly arm, and your happiness is complete.

Right there the last adumbration of responsibility ends, and complete aberration begins. You sigh like a furnace and write sonnets to your mistress' eyebrows,—you cut fantastic capers before high Heaven for the divertimento of those who don't yet know themselves how it is. The "operator" may break the spell by marrying you in which case you will return by easy stages to the normal and again become a sane man, an a useful member of society; but if she lets you down with the "sister" racket, your nervous system is pretty apt to sour. When a woman loses her hypnotic power she either straddles a bike, becomes a religious crank or seeks surcease of sorrow among female suffragists. —Selected.

The Singing Class of Oxford Orphanage will give a concert in Ahoakie Friday night, April 21st. This Class has made an enviable reputation for giving concerts of a high order—concerts that entertain and edify. From some comments already published regarding this year's concert it appears to be up to the usual high standard, and all who attend can be assured of an evening of real pleasure and profit.

Thousands of people who had lost hope of ever being well again have been restored to health and happiness by Tanlac. C. H. Mitchell. Adv.



Scene from the "Son of Wallingford" at the RICHARD THEATRE Monday and Tuesday, April 24 and 25th.

### Notice of Re-Sale Under Mortgage

By virtue of the power and authority given by a certain mortgage, executed by Alfred Jenkins and wife to E. W. Sessoms, which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Hertford, in book 54, page 259, the following property will be sold at public auction, viz:

Alfred Jenkins interest in that tract of land lying and situate in Hertford County, Ahoakie Township, N. C., adjoining the lands of J. T. Mitchell, J. W. Godwin, and the Beverly land and known as the Selvia Jenkins old home. It being lot number 4, in the land division adjoining lot number 8, and Whiteoak swamp, containing 12 acres more or less. See Book of Orders and Decrees E, page 126, clerk's office for Hertford county North Carolina.

Place of sale: Court house door, Winton, N. C.

Time of sale: Wednesday, April 26, 1922 at 12 m.

Terms of sale: Cash.

This April 8, 1922.

E. W. SESSOMS, Mortgagee.  
E. J. GEROCK, Assignee.  
W. R. JOHNSON, Atty. 4-14-22.

## WANT ADS.

"THEY HAVE PAID OTHERS,  
THEY WILL PAY YOU."

Advertisements appearing under this head, set in this type, are charged for at the following rate; ten cents per line for the first week and five cents per line per week thereafter. Advertisements under this head are payable in advance, cash with copy. The amount charged for any ad can easily be ascertained by counting the words and allowing six words to the line.

### PLACE FOR RENT ON HALVES

Horses, cows, farming implements, and feed all there. See Mr. R. E. Hodges at the Benthall farm or write Charles Benthall, 700 Vermont Ave., Portsmouth, Va. 3-31-42

### NOTICE—MONEY IS EASY TO OBTAIN

on improved lands, provided the borrowers do not want to exceed sixty per cent of its value, disregarding war-time prices. For particulars see, Roswell C. Bridger, Representative Chickamauga Trust Company, Winton, N. C. F17 tf.

### CHICKENS AND EGGS

wanted. We will pay highest cash prices. Wire us for prices. Owens Fruit & Produce Co., Tampa, Fla. 4-7-42

### DR. W. L. DAVIS, EYE SPECIALIST

will be in Ahoakie Wednesday, April 26th. This is Dr. Davis' twenty-sixth year of practice with over 27,000 patients. Be sure and see him on this trip. 4-21-42-up.

### LOST—RED IRISH SETTER WITH

four white feet and white breast, answers the name of "Jack." For further information, notify Dewey Cherry, Ahoakie, N. C. 4-21-42-pd.

### WANTED, A FIRST CLASS COLORED

girl to correspond with view of marriage. Any girl interested write RAY PARKER, Tunis, N. C. City. (Colored.) 4-14-32-pd.



Rub It In for  
Colds in the Chest,  
Sore Throat, Grippe and  
Inflammation of Any Kind

The pure oils in Mexican Mustang Liniment soothe instantly, penetrate quickly and reduce swelling of glands. Mustang is particularly effective in treating Croup, Diphtheria, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Frost-bites, Cuts, Burns, Piles—all ailments that can possibly be reached by an external remedy. Contains no alcohol—DOES NOT SMART OR STING. 75 years' success. No home should be without it.

Doctors Prescribe It—Read This  
Dr. J. C. Compton, Ratliff, Miss., writes: "I have prescribed your Mexican Mustang Liniment for Sore Throat, Chilblains, etc., and the results were entirely satisfactory. I think very highly of it."

FREE WITH 25c TRIAL BOTTLE  
A 25-cent trial bottle of Mustang Liniment is sent free to all who send for it. Write for it to Mustang Liniment Co., 1000 N. 1st St., Winton, N. C.

25c—50c—\$1.00  
Sold by Drug and General Stores

"The Good Old Standby Since 1848"

MEXICAN  
MUSTANG  
LINIMENT

### Notice of Sale Under a Mortgage

By virtue of the power and authority given by a certain mortgage, executed by J. D. Cullins and wife to R. H. Jernigan and E. L. Garrett which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Hertford in book 54 on page 566, the following property will be sold at public auction, viz:

That certain lot lying in Hertford County, Ahoakie Township bounded as follows: A lot known as the R. E. Cowan Home, bounded on the north by North street 119 feet, on the east by McGlohon street, running 150 feet on the south by the land of Stanley Leary, running 119 feet on the west by the lands of George J. Newbern running 150 feet.

Place of sale: Courthouse door at Winton, N. C.

Time of sale: Monday, May 21, 1922, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Terms of sale: Cash.

This April 17, 1922.

R. H. JERNIGAN and  
E. L. GARRETT, Mortgagees.  
4-21-42.

## Sessoms & Forbes Garage

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING

Battery Charging and Vulcanizing

Ahoakie, N. C.

Our service has a guarantee behind it and gives Satisfaction to the most particular customer.

Buy your oils, Gas, and Auto Accessories Here

FREE AIR AND WATER

# PENN'S

## SPELLS

### Quality

Penn's is packed air-tight in the patented new container—the quality is sealed in.

Penn's is always fresh. Buy Penn's the next time. Clean—fresh—sweet.



SEALED AIR-TIGHT



Guaranteed by

The American Tobacco Co.  
INCORPORATED

## THE KIND YOU WANT!

# LUMPS OF SOLID SATISFACTION

IS THE COAL WE SELL -

We are now in a position to deliver the highest grade of splint "PARAGON LUMP." The best Penna. Anthracite "RED ASHE." Odorless and smokless Briquets "DELPAREN ANTHRACITE." Pocahontas R. O. M. and lump.

Communicate With Us.

We Aim to Please.

## Ahoakie Ice & Coal Co.

# CARMOTE

## RED SEAL FLOOR ENAMEL

Much different from ordinary floor paint

Looks better Wears longer  
Dries absolutely hard, easily cleaned  
8 attractive colors that make bright neat looking floors that will withstand the hard continuous wear that your floors receive

## E. J. GEROCK

Some of the colors and you see all!