

ing in a boy's role-when a bungling police net garners her in with a mess of burglars and what-nots of thievery, and she bravely lives up to her role as

of his pattern closely and his music runs hand in hand with incidents and situations in the piece, so much so that n one bit, an amusing burlesque of circus, we hear the hero music, the ta-ra-ra, that imitates the inevitable accompaniment of a strong man act. Novelies besprinkle "Pom-Pom." There's an Apache dance, a dummy

tesque humor and a rare comedy to the part of an unlucky pollceman, and in the delightful circus scene was a fine foil for Mitzl, who clowned with fascinating sincerity. Our old friend, Thomas Walsh, gave a splendid character study of the burglar-in-chief, and Boyd Marshall played and sang the hero role in fine form: which brings us again to Mitzi, the incomparable. whose combination of gifts of voice and personality and smart little perki-ness is quite beyond my wits to deacribe.

You'll have to see "Pom-Pom" and then you'll not need any printed ac-counting. You'll be Mitzi-mad like I

SALEM, Or., Jan. 24 -- (Special)-With five counties still missing, and no apparent indication of their being

plete record catalogue-free.



