GOETHE

An actor should take lessons from the painter and sculptor. Not only should he make attitude his study, but he sholud highly develop his mind by an assiduous study of the best writers, ancient and modern, which will enable him to not only understand his parts, but to communicate a nobler coloring to his manners and mein.

Live Sports News Featured in a Live Way in The Sunday Journal

New Offerings on the Screen and Stage

HAZLITT

Actors are the only honest hypocrites. Their life is a voluntary dream; and the height of their ambition is to be beside themselves. They wear the livery of other mens fortunes; their very thoughts are not their own.

Varied Fare Is Offered By Movies

Sophie Tucker Will Prove Drawing Card for Vaudeville the Coming Week.

DOROTHY DALTON, Mary Pickford, Elaine Hammerstein, Mae Marsh, Carmel Myers and Louise Lovely are some of the screen beauties that will adorn the picture programs Sunday. Varied fare in the matter of film stories is promised, ranging from the struggles of an artist's model amid New York's temptations to propaganda for legalized birth control, and then back again to mystery, detectives, sea-sirens and slaveys.

In the vaudeville houses, Sophie Tucker, the Mary Garden of Rag Time, will be one of the big drawing powers, while Willard, the marvel of the hour in elongation; Mae Murray, the Ziegfeld Follies' photoplay fashion-plate, and "The Rural Eight," a double male quartet, will doubtless prove crowd-getters.

At the Baker, the Alcazar Players will put on a rollicking farce, and the Lyric will feature Dillon and Franks in a new musical extravaganza.

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Charming Story at Majestic

A real Mae Marsh heart interest story is "Sunshine Alley," showing today at the Majestic theatre, in the quaint setting of a little bird and animal store, presided over by her grandfather, a lover of animals. The play is all that its name implies, embodying a pretty little sermon on being kind to dumb animals. It also serves to reintroduce one of the most celebrated acting teams of the screen. From filmland's early days, there were few productions in which Mae Marsh played without Robert Harron. The youthful charm of the clever pair is one of the biggest appeals of "Sunshine Alley."

When a millionaire's son visited a poor part of the city in quest of a sensational feature for his mother's ball, he chanced upon Adelina and—Mae Marsh. Adelina, a singing canary, he took to his beautiful home; Mae Marsh he enshrined in his heart. When Adelina refused to sing on the eventful night, the little bird doctor was sent for, and there she remained until the disappearance of the family jewels. How her youthful lover stood between her and trouble forms the climax of the quaintly charming tale, exquisitely presented.

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Feature Films

Liberty—"The Price Mark," with Dorothy Dalton, is an intensely dramatic play, having to do with the fortunes of Paula Lee, who comes from a small Ohio town to win her way in New York, but finally has to accept a position as an artist's model. How she finds a genuine husband and the difficulties that attend this achievement carry the spectator from New York to Cairo, Egypt, and back again in a series of whirlwind climaxes.

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Columbia—"The Argyle Case" is an unusually absorbing mystery tale of seven reels, relieved by a pretty love story that involves the master detective, set to unravel the murder of the grim old man whose death complicated so many lives, and a pretty girl in the person of Elaine Hammerstein. Robert Warwick plays the detective and H. Cooper Cliffe, Gazelle Marche, Charles Hines and Frank McGlynn are others in the cast.

• • •

Star—"The Hand That Rocks the Cradle" is a propaganda photoplay, presenting a powerful plea for the legalization of birth control. The wife of a doctor takes up the cudgels on platform and street for those women of the lower classes, who are forced through ignorance to bring unhealthy, undesired children into homes already impoverished by too large a family. Lois Weber and Phillips Smalley play the chief roles.

• • •

Sunset—"Sirens of the Sea" is picturesque photoplay exploitation of water witches amid a stretch of rock and sand with a turbulent sea in the foreground. A girl cast up by the sea, 18 years later appears as a debutante who casts herself off the rocks and back into the sea in order to escape a too impetuous lover. Carmel Myers, Louise Lovely and Jack Mulhall are the featured players.

• • •

Peoples—Mary Pickford in "The Little Princess," is first seen as Sara Crewe, a motherless little girl whose father has to leave her in a London boarding school while he undertakes a diamond mining venture in the Far East. Robbed by his best friend, Sara's father dies in India, and Sara becomes a slavey, sleeping in the dingy attic of the school. Then comes news that the mines of Sara's father are worth millions of pounds, and all is readjusted.

• • •

Vaudeville

Orpheum—Sophie Tucker and her Five Kings of Syncopation will headline the Sunday bill, while the added attraction will be the second episode of "The Retreat of the Germans at the Battle of Arras." Other acts include "Prevarication," a one act farce presented by Bert Baker and company; Frank Westphal, not a regular actor; Harold Du Kane, with June Edwards and Olga Marwig, dancers; Billy Tower and Maybelle Darrell, and Private Louis Hart.

• • •

Pantages—Willard, The Man Who Grows, continues to headline Sunday's program. The added attraction will be Julia Curtis, the girl with the voices; Van Cello, barrel juggler; The Four Holloways, tight wire artists; James Cook and Jack Lorenz, songs and patter; Jack Mack, comedian, in a sketch for three; the ninth episode of "The Fatal Ring," with Pearl White.

• • •

Hippodrome—Featuring Sunday's bill will be "The Rural Eight," a double male quartet; the Ross brothers will present a boxing act. Other acts will be the Berquist brothers, accordionists; Mabelle Fonda trio, expert Indian club wielders; Billy Merse, "brave but careful," in patter; Morgan and Stewaru, comedy skit, entitled "A Jitney Banquet." "A Trip Through London" will be the photoplay feature.

• • •

Strand—Mae Murray in "The Princess Virtue," will be the feature photoplay Sunday. The Transcontinental vaudeville show will include Dick Hutchinson and company in "Mr. Fisher From New Orleans," comedy skit; McGreevey and Doyle, comedians; the Two Razelles, dancing and singing; Bob Morris, comedian; Morrison and Clifton, Irish comedy singers; the Les Legerts, gymnasts.

• • •

The whole Goldwyn aggregation from Margaret Mayo to camera men will be in Los Angeles by spring time, according to the statement of Harry Leonhardt, western manager for Goldwyn. The eastern studio will be retained for the making of certain dramatic features, especially with those stars who, like Jane Cowl and others, are engaged on the New York stage. Among those who are expected to come West are Mae Marsh, Mabel Normand, Madge Kennedy and Mary Garden.

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"A Trip Through London," the photoplay feature of the Hippodrome bill Sunday, is said to be an unusually good picture, involving many sidelights on London sights at the present time. The pictures come to Portland with San Francisco's sanction.

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It is estimated that the sum raised for Liberty bonds by New York managers and actors will amount to $20,000,000. Lillian Russell's first appearance as a bond orator brought $105,000.

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Himself a hero of thousands of tempestuous stage love scenes, nowadays a screen star at the Thomas H. Ince studios, Melbourne MacDowell is a happy benedict, having been snared by the wily love god he has so often propitiated or flouted in the mimic world. He was married recently at Riverside, Cal., to Mrs. Caroline Wells Neff, a widow and trained nurse. The bridegroom was the husband of the late Fanny Davenport.

• • •

Stock Offerings

Baker—Frank Craven's "Too Many Cooks" is a roaring farce, exemplifying the old saying about the "spoiled broth." Relatives and well meaning but misguided friends interfere with a pair of newlyweds until they almost turn their conjugal happiness into a riot of wrangling. Edward Everett Horton will play the Frank Craven role, while Eleanor Montell will appear as his helpmate.

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Lyric—"The Honeymoon Girls" is breezy musical farce, depicting the troubles of Mike Dooley (Ben Dillon), a widower with two pretty daughters. Mike becomes enamored of a dancing beauty and marries her. Afraid to introduce her to his household as his wife, he brings her home as his new housekeeper. The situation evokes many laughs. New songs and the beauty chorus enliven the proceedings.

"I'M NOT going to play vampire parts any more," declared Dorothy Dalton one day. The result is "The Price Mark," in Which Miss Dalton essays the sympathetic role of a country girl seeking fame before the footlights.

TODAY'S AMUSEMENTS

MOVING PICTURES

COLUMBIA—Sixth between Washington and Stark. Marguerite Clark in "Bab's Burglar," 10:30 a. m. to 11 p. m.
LIBERTY—Broadway at Stark. Emmy Wehlen in "The Outsider." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.
MAJESTIC—Washington at Park. Mae Marsh in "Sunshine Alley." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.
PEOPLES—West Park at Alder. Fannie Ward, in "On the Level." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.
SUNSET—Broadway at Washington. "The Trufflers." 10 a. m. to 11 p. m.
STAR—Washington at Park. Douglas Fairbanks, in "Wild and Woolly." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

DRAMA

HEILIG—Broadway at Taylor. "Pollyanna," with Helen Hayes and George Allison. Matinee, 2:15 p. m. Evening, 8:15 p. m.

VAUDEVILLE

PANTAGES—Broadway at Alder. Headliner, "Willard, The Man Who Grows." Added attraction, Julia Curtis, the girl with the voices. 2:30, 7 and 9 p. m.
HIPPODROME—Broadway at Yamhill. Headliner, Olvera Bros., Marimba band. Feature photoplay, Ethel Clayton in "The Dormant Power." 2:30, 6:30 and 9 p. m.
STRAND—Washington between Park and West Park. Feature act, Royal Scotch Entertainers. Feature photoplay, George Walsh, in "The Yankee Way." 1 p. m., continuous.

STOCK OFFERINGS

BAKER—Broadway between Morrison and Alder. The Alcazar Players in "The Land of Promise." Matinee, 2:20 p. m. Evening 8:20
LYRIC—Fourth at Stark. Musical comedy, "A Close Shave," with Ben Dillon and Al Franks. Daily matinee, 2:30 p. m. Evenings, 7:15 p. m. and 9 p. m.

RECITAL

ARMORY—Tenth and Taylor, Henri Scott of Metropolitan Opera company, auspices Portland Lyceum course, 8:30 p. m.
LITTLE THEATRE—Twenty-third and Washington. Chamber music trio, 8:30 p. m.

Chamber Trio to Give Final Concert

Program to Be Given Tonight at Little Theatre Will Contain Vivid Contrasts.

THE Chamber Music trio, composed of Susie Fennel Pipes, violinist; Ferdinand Konrad, cellist, and J. H. Hutchison, pianist, will be heard tonight at the Little theatre for the last time this season, the concert beginning at 8:30 o'clock. The program prepared for this evening contains vivid contrasts. The D'Indy trio in B flat, opus 29, will be the principal offering. It is a stupendous work, yet as melodious as were it by Schubert. D'Indy is regarded as the connecting link between the old and modern in the art of music.

• • •

There will be a regular Sunday pipe organ recital, beginning the forthcoming Sunday evening, at the First Presbyterian church, from 7:15 to 7:35. This recital will be given by E. E. Coursen, the dean of organists in the city. People are welcome to come in at 7:15 or later and enjoy this music, as Mr. Coursen gives a selected program. The program for Sunday will be: "Andante" (Hofmann), "St. Cecilia Offertory in C. Minor" (Batiste), "Andantino" (Batiste), "The Virgin's Prayer" (Massenet), march (Ravina).

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The glee clubs of Franklin high school, under the direction of Professor Walsh, will be heard in sacred selections at the evening service of the East Side Christian church, East Twelfth and East Taylor. The initial number will be given by the girls' glee club, followed by the girls' quartet. The offertory will be sung by Mr. Walsh and the closing number by the combined glee clubs.

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The choir of the Mount Tabor Methodist Episcopal church, under the direction of Mrs. George Hutchinson and Miss Helga Hansen, organist, will render the following musical program Sunday evening:

Organ prelude, "To Spring".....Greig
Anthem, "Great Is the Lord" .....Alfred Judson
Selection....Knights Templar Quartet
Soprano solo .....Selected
Mrs. R. M. Lindsley
Anthem, "In Heavenly Love Abiding".....Brown
Organ offertory, "Mediation"..Sturges
Contralto solo .....Selected
Mrs. Charles Henney
Selection....Knights Templar Quartet
Anthem, "Art Thou Weary"...Holden
Baritone solo .....Selected
Gus Cranier
Soprano solo, "Save Me, O God"..... .....Randegger
Mrs. John Suttle
Anthem, "Gloria" (from Twelfth Mass) .....Mozart

Insurance Agent Reported Missing

Roseburg, Or., Nov. 10—J. F. Hutchason, for several years agent for the Mutual Life Insurance company here, who was transferred to Spokane recently, has mysteriously disappeared from there, according to information reaching here Thursday. When last seen Mr. Hutchason was entering his office in Spokane on the evening of October 31, and no trace of him has been found since. His wife, who reported his disappearance to the Spokane police, believes that he may have joined the aviation branch of the army, under an assumed name.

Ugly Girl Claims Her Own in Movies Place Won If Not Aiming at Beauty

The ugly girl may be shoved aside for her more handsome sister in every walk of life, but according to Director Donald Mackenzie there is no injustice done her on the screen.

"The ugly girl comes into her own on the screen," said Mackenzie, "if she is content to do ugly girl parts. However, if she insists on being the heroine, with jealous suitors fighting for her hand, then woe be unto her for the audience refuses to see the realism in a situation like that.

"But the ugly girl must be content to be ugly. She must learn to know that her assets are a ridiculous walk, thin hair and a squint in the eye, and avail herself of every opportunity to exploit these personal defects as if they were just so many personal charms. It is the ugly girl who comes to the studio with the illusion that a make-up will convert her into the sort of femininity from which screen beauties are made, for whom there is no hope."

Beauty Chat

BY LILLIAN RUSSELL

Beauty Thrives on Waste

WHILE we cannot judge the cleanliness of people by the quantity of water they use—some being more economical and having better facilities at their disposal than others—yet there are records to show that the Romans in the days of their greatest physical strength and beauty made most liberal use of this great gift of nature.

We can scarcely create a mental picture of the Roman homes in which dwelt the people who made the city great without seeing the bath. Young and old enjoyed the pleasures and benefits of frequent bathing, and everybody had at least the privilege of public baths.

There is some interesting data on the report made in 70 A. D. by Frontius, commissioner of water in the City of Rome. It dealt chiefly with the construction of aqueducts, and Rome always kept its water supply ahead of the needs of the population. The Romans were prodigal in the use of water, and the records show that the city used at the rate of 312 gallons per capita per day. The City of Burfalo comes very near this record with 310 gallons per capita. Pittsburg uses about 236, Philadelphia 200, Chicago 199, Detroit 185, Baltimore 128 and Boston 126. It is rather surprising to find that New York city uses only about 100 gallons per capita per day.

It must be considered that modern appliances and equipment save water. The modern bath tub and shower require less water by far than the great pools that were parts of the old Roman homes. It was the ambition of the Romans to provide all the water the people would use. There should be the same ambition today, and with the water supply there should be instructions as to how to make the best use of it.

Hydropathy is a science and the health giving qualities of water, both through external and internal use, are not disputed or even questioned. In the construction of our army cantonments among the first requisites were bathing places for the men in training. No athlete is put through a course of training without relying upon water to promote strength and agility. A gymnasium is not complete without its swimming pool and showers.

Whenever you find that particular efforts are being made to promote health and strength, you will see special facilities for bathing and bringing the body under the influences of water, and with health and strength come physical beauty.

Most women are fully aware of the benefits to be derived from water treatments. The cold shower is most invigorating, but they know that the temperature of the water should be regulated to meet the demands of each individual. Some can stand more cold than others, while the vitality of a few is so low that they fail to react after such a shower or plunge. The tepid bath is soothing, while hot baths are essential to cleanliness, if nothing else. We are so fully aware that poisonous substances are continually leaving the body by way of the pores that we know we must keep them open and remove the poisons from the skin, otherwise results are serious. Use plenty of water. Keep the skin clean and sweet and the muscles supple through frequent bathing and massage. Massage is the natural companion of the bath and brings good results.

The old Romans went to great expense and inconvenience to secure adequate water supplies. Today such supplies are within the reach of all. Bathing is not an inconvenience, but a delight, and should be followed systematically and persistently.

Do not bathe merely for the purpose of keeping clean, but with the idea of improving your health. Study the effect of the water at different temperatures upon the skin. With plenty of water you will find improvement in your health and appearance.

Tomorrow—The Joy of Song.

Bed Time Tales

BY DR WARREN G PARTRIDGE

Eggs Were Scarce and High Sometimes

PETER RABBIT'S eyes nearly popped out of his head, and his long ears stood up, erect as two long clothespins, as he saw Mrs. Turtle walking up the beach toward an old log, carrying her new houseboat on her back. And Mrs. Turtle did not see nor hear nor smell Jimmy Coon, because he kept so quiet.

And Mrs. Turtle dug up the sand and made a nice little hole, and left some eggs. And she covered the eggs so carefully that not a grain of sand marked the spot. And then she went back to Mirror Pond and carried her houseboat on her back into the water. And she supposed the eggs would hatch, and that she would have a nice family of cunning little Turtles.

But she didn't know that Jimmy Coon was marking the spot in the sand, and that he would be back tomorrow night to get the eggs for himself. Jimmy Coon was too cunning to take the eggs that night, for he feared she would come back and find him, and so he kept watching. But he knew it would be safe to come the next night and take all of the eggs out of the sand nest.

So Peter Rabbit scampered back home, and he gasped: "Mother, I saw Jimmy Coon work magic. I hid in the alder bushes, and I saw Mother Turtle come out of Mirror Pond and lay a whole nest of lovely fresh eggs. And I saw Jimmy Coon, the next night, go directly to that same spot and dig up every egg, and he ate every one right down on that very spot, as quick as Jim Crow can wink his eye!"

And Mother Rabbit got awfully excited and she rushed around her house and got two baskets, and she took Peter by his long right ear, and she spoke sharply to Peter: "My son, you come with me quick, and we'll get some of those fresh eggs tonight, before Jimmy kills himself overeating!"

And Peter went with a hop, skip and a jump to keep up with his last mother. And it was certainly funny to see Mrs. Rabbit and little Peter digging in the sand all over that beach to find some fresh eggs! And they both dug so fast that they got out of breath and both had to sit down and hold their heads in their hands. But they didn't find a single egg.

Mrs. Turtle dug up the sand and made a nice little hole and left some eggs.

"What are you digging up all this sand for at this time of night?" shouted a voice just behind their backs.

It was Bobby Skunk, and he had come up so softly that Mother Rabbit and Peter never heard him, and both fell over each other in their fright. And Mother Rabbit gasped: "Bobby Skunk, how you scared us! I certainly thought it was Mr. Red Fox! And we were hunting after some Fresh eggs, for Peter says Jimmy Coon finds them here very often and that someone buries them in the sand very often for Jimmy."

And then Bobby Skunk went to digging, and my, how Bobby made the sand fly! And what do you suppose Bobby found? Why, Bobby found one cold-storage egg. It had been in cold storage for months. And Mother Rabbit exclaimed in amazement as Bobby Skunk started to eat that egg. "Why, Bobby Skunk! Don't eat that old cold-storage egg. It will make you sick."

But Bobby Skunk ate that old cold-storage egg as quick as a wink! And Bobby Skunk smacked his lips and remarked: "My, that was fine! Eggs have been awfully scarce and awfully high lately, and I'd just as soon eat an egg that has been in cold storage a whole year as to have one just laid."

And Mrs. Rabbit and Peter shuddered at the very thought of such a thing! But Mrs. Rabbit observed: "Bobby Skunk, you are right about eggs being awfully high. Why, they are so high this year that Peter and I go without them entirely. We came out tonight hoping to find a few fresh eggs, which we expected to trade for carrots and parsnips. You know, Bobby, we do not care for eggs, but much prefer lettuce and cabbage. It is much better for one's health!"

You see, Mother Rabbit was correct in saying that eggs were high. For most of the birds had sense enough to build their nests so high in the highest trees that Bobby Skunk couldn't afford to get them. For you know that Bobby Skunk cannot climb a tree. But Jimmy Coon and Teddy Possum could afford to get "strictly fresh" eggs when they were very high. For it seemed to Mrs Rabbit that the higher eggs were, the more Jimmy Coon and Teddy Possum hunted to find them in the market!

Tomorrow—Jimmy Coon Comes Out in Winter to Get a Bite to Eat.

WAR TIME COOKERY

She traveled the road to fame via the bake-shop door!

She was only a child, too, but recently President Poincare decorated her for "distinguished service." What had she done? No startling deed, to be sure. To little Marie it had seemed but the obvious thing to do when the fighting came near her village, and the other inhabitants fled, for her to stay in her father's bake-shop and bake bread for the soldiers.

All day long she stayed there alone while the guns thundered in the near distance, and an occasional sharp explosion followed by the crashing of glass and clattering of fallen wood told her a stray bomb had landed in one of the village streets. Still she mixed, kneaded and baked—mixed, kneaded and baked, until the rows of creamy white loaves stood waiting for the soldiers.

And she knew they would come for them! Hardly would darkness fall but they would begin to stumble into her shop—a tired, man-spattered little crowd, often wounded, but always hungry and clamoring for the bread.

"It was Marie's bread that pulled us through that spell of fighting," one of them said afterwards. "Every night we would crawl almost all the way from the trenches to her shop on our hands and knees. There was hardly a man in the company who would not risk his life for a loaf of that white bread."

Risk their lives for a loaf of white bread!

Can we, who daily sit down to tables with an abundance of white bread, know what this means? When we do come to this realization, there is not a housekeeper in America who will not try to devise some means of dividing our bread supply with the soldiers. She will be glad to substitute other cereals for part of the wheat in bread-making.

Of course shipping bread is impossible. But we can ship wheat and flour. If the soldiers get any white bread at all next winter, the wheat must come from us. Unfortunately, our wheat crop was below normal this year. This means we must make a real sacrifice in the use of it, or there will not be enough left to ship abroad.

It will not be hard to make this sacrifice when we have an abundance of fruit, both fresh and preserved. For instance, if every housekeeper in America decided not to serve a dessert that required white flour for a whole month, think what a lot of wheat could be saved for the soldiers! And this would be a very simple thing to do. Fruit desserts are innumerable. Look them up in your favorite cook book.

City Clerk Marries Baron and Georgian

New York, Nov. 10.—(I. N. S.)—Although an aristocrat and related to the nobility of England and Belgium, Baron Eugene Oppenheim of Paris decided a simple wedding in the municipal building was good enough for him. Baron Oppenheim married Miss Wilhelmina Moehrke, daughter of Mrs. Charles H. Moehrke of Savannah, Ga., Friday. City Clerk P. J. Kelly officiated. The marriage papers showed that the baron recently was divorced in Paris.

Rejects Titles for Millions

Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 10.—(I. N. S.)—After rejecting suitors of French, Italian and Austrian nobility, the engagement of Martha Wittkowska, the prima donna, to Arlington H. Mollery, millionaire head of the Syracuse Bridge company and a divorcee, was announced Friday.

MUSTEROLE—QUICK RELIEF! NO BLISTER!

It Soothes and Relieves Like a Mustard Plaster Without the Burn or Sting

Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with the oil of mustard. It does all the work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster—does it better and does not blister. You do not have to bother with a cloth. You simply rub it on—and usually the pain is gone!

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

30c and 60c jars; hospital size $2.50.

MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

CLEAR YOUR SKIN SAVE YOUR HAIR WITH CUTICURA

AMUSEMENTS

HEILIG B'DWY AT TAYLOR Main 1 and A-1122.
Last Time Tonight 8:15
THE GLAD PLAY
Pollyanna
Eve's $1.50 to 50c. Sat. Mat. $1 to 50c

Dancing Tonight Cotillion Hall
14th St. Off Washington
Portland's Finest Dancing Palace
Informals every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.
Ladies 25c—Gentlemen 50c
Cotillion 7-Piece Orchestra

Orpheum AT HEILIG THEATER
Next Week, 4 Nights, 4 Matinees
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
Sophie Tucker, Bert Baker & Co.
Other Orpheum Acts, and
THE RETREAT OF THE GERMANS AT THE BATTLE OF ARRAS
Greatest Fighting Pictures Ever Made

EXTRA SHOW
Next Wednesday Night
Matinee daily, 11c, 25c, 55c. Nights, 11c, 25c, 55c, 83c. These prices include the government tax.

PANTAGES
MATINEE DAILY 2:30
"WILLARD"
The Man Who Grows, Wonder of the 20th Century.
FIVE OTHER BIG ACTS
Three performances daily. Night curtain at 7 and 9.

LYRIC MUSICAL STOCK
MATINEE DAILY, 10c
NIGHTS, 15c, 25c
TODAY AND TONIGHT
"A CLOSE SHAVE"
Next Week THE HONEYMOON GIRLS

BAKER Broadway and Morrison
Matinee Today—Last Time Tonight
The Alcazar Players in Billie Burke's Great Success
THE LAND OF PROMISE
A Fascinating Tale of the Canadian Wheat Country
Eve., 25c, 50c, 75c; Sat. Mat., 25c, 50c
Next Week—"Too Many Cooks"

Hearst-Pathe News
OREGON JOURNAL
News pictures of northwest and national events will appear each week at leading theatres throughout the northwest, including Portland.

BAKER'S COCOA IS PURE

Purity in cocoa means carefully selected, scrupulously cleaned cocoa beans, scientifically blended, skilfully roasted, and with the excess of fat removed, reduced to an extremely fine powder by a strictly mechanical process, no chemicals being used, the finished product containing no added mineral matter.

AND IT HAS A DELICIOUS FLAVOR

Trade-mark on every genuine package

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REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Backache of Women

How this Woman Suffered and Was Relieved.

Fort Fairfield, Maine.—"For many months I suffered from backache caused by female troubles so I was unable to do my house work. I took treatments for it but received no help whatever. Then some of my friends asked why I did not try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and my backache soon disappeared and I felt like a different woman, and now have a healthy little baby girl and do all my house work. I will always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did."—Mrs. ALTON D. OAKES, Fort Fairfield, Maine.

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