



Ernest Torrence in Zane Grey's 'The Heritage of the Desert' A Paramount Picture

Desert Heritage Is Now at Oregon

What a cast! What a story! Bebe Daniels, Ernest Torrence, Noah Berry and Lloyd Hughes featured in the Zane Grey picture, "The Heritage of the Desert," which is packing them in at the Oregon theater where it was shown for the first time last evening.

A tale of the west at its wildest and wooliest. There's thrills, comedy, a pleasing love theme and big scenes throughout. With the killing of Snap, the dissolute son of August Naab of "The Oasis" ranch, the long-kindling feud between cattlemen and rustlers breaks into flame. It's a battle to the death—with Navajo Indians collecting scalps for the ranchers.

At Liberty Today



Mrs. Wallace Reid in Human Wreckage

Coming to Oregon



Milton Sills in 'Flowing Gold'

Flowing Gold Is Coming to Oregon

The feature at the Oregon theater next week will be "Flowing Gold," an adaptation of Rex Beach's latest novel. This picture, which was produced by Richard Walton Tully and directed by Joe de Grasse, is declared to set new standards in the gripping quality of its drama and action.

Milton Sills and Anna Q. Nilsson are seen in the leading roles of Calvin Gray and Allegheny Briskow, supported by Alice Calhoun, Josephine Crowell, Charles Sellon, Bert Woodruff, Cissy Fitzgerald and John Roche.

Author Beach has chosen for the setting of his story a small town in Texas which had been thrown into a furor by the discovery of oil in the vicinity. It immediately becomes the Mecca of fortune-seekers and adventurers of every kind, among whom are Calvin Gray and Henry Nelson, Nelson, a former army officer, had gone there to become rich. Gray to avenge himself on Nelson because the latter had been instrumental in getting him dishonorably discharged from the army.

The enmity between the two men is intensified when both fall in love with the same girl. Many attempts are made to "set" Gray, but he frustrates the plots and eventually has the joy of seeing his enemy the loser in the battle of wits.

ists, including Will Crumit, Al Jolson and Matt Keefe. He has an exceptional voice and knows how to deliver over the footlights. Kraemer is a wonder and an audience is in his grasp from the moment he starts to entertain in his final note. His voice has the resonance one delights to hear, and his act is figured as a winner wherever presented.

Patrick & Retta—Miss Willis Patrick, who has from time to time been featured with some of the leading tented enterprises, is now in vaudeville with Mr. Retta, who has attained distinction as a tumbler. One of Miss Patrick's feature tricks is a jazz dance performed on the tight wire. She feels perfectly at home on a tiny wire and performs all her feats with as much grace and ease as most people do on the ground. Together with Mr. Retta this duo presents one of the best acts of its kind seen in vaudeville and re worthy of mention.

FLIERS KILLED

LEON, Okla., April 12.—First Lieutenant Solomon D. Ebert, Corporal Emmet A. Reese, pilot, and Private Emmitt W. Marsh, all of the 44th observation squadron, Post field, Fort Sill were killed late today when their plane caught fire and crashed to earth near here.

If Rickard really got "bunked" a lot of fight fans know how to sympathize with him.

Human Wreckage Shows at Liberty

That George Hackathorne and Harry Northrup, two of the best known actors of the cinema, are alive today, may be attributed to a miracle.

In one of the most thrilling scenes ever projected on a screen, these prominent players ventured almost to the brim of death and came out unscathed.

Hackathorne achieves one of the most noteworthy artistic successes of the year in Mrs. Reid's great anti-narcotic production, "Human Wreckage," scheduled for exhibition today at the Liberty theater. Northrup also acquits himself admirably in many stunningly dramatic scenes.

The one in which they braved death together was a mad taxi drive through the city of Los Angeles and a head-on crash into a plunging railroad locomotive. It is called "the ride to Hell" and, according to critics who already have thrilled to its blazing action, it is no misnomer.

Hackathorne as an addict taxi-driver sees in Northrup, as one Stone, the leader of the drug traffickers responsible for his condition. He gets him as a fare in his taxi and then begins a wild ride through the teeming downtown streets of Los Angeles—unquestionably one of the most thrilling scenes every flung upon a screen.

At Oregon Tuesday



Forrest Stanley, Colleen Moore and Margaret Seddon in the Cosmopolitan Picture "THROUGH THE DARK"

Fool's Highway Now at Grand

A real battle, in which Pat O'Malley, popular screen actor is pitted against eight men, in one of the sensational screen struggles of the year, ranks with the fight of the blacksmith in "Birth of a Nation" and the famous Tom Santschi battle in "The Spoilers." It occurs as an amazing climax of "Fool's Highway," spectacular Bowery story chosen as Mary Philbin's first starring vehicle since "Merry-Go-Round," and now playing at the Grand theater.

The story, adapted from Owen Kildare's famous life-story "My Mamie Rose," plays O'Malley as the fighting gangster, prototype of the author himself, who was a Bowery champion who reformed and became a national figure as a writer of his experiences.

The big fight, in which he is pitted against eight Bowery gangsters, occurs in an underground den. The photography was postponed until all other scenes in which O'Malley appeared, had been taken. The reason is odd—O'Malley never fights a "faked" battle. After he's finished a screen fray he's always badly beaten up—and so is his adversary. In film circles he is known as a glutton for realism.

Night Life in Mosco Hit By Prosperity Rule

MOSCOW, Mar. 21.—One result of the recent crusade from within the Communist party against the ostentatious display of prosperity by speculators and profiteers has been a decided dampening of night life in the Red capital. A year ago, when crowded gambling casinos were operating all night, and dancing among the patrons of restaurants began only at 3 a. m., and lasted until breakfast time, Moscow was one of the gayest spots on the globe.

Hundreds of gambling house frequenters and speculators who ate through huge and expensive suppers as only Russians can eat, were arrested and deported on the ground that they were useless to the state. The two biggest gambling houses closed down. The Moscow city administration made several million dollars from gambling licenses. Now, the only gambling house where roulette and baccarat are played, is a sad looking place. Only a few tables are running and there the play is low. There are several licensed establishments where the comparatively mild game of lotto is played.

The big cafes, too, are lacking in patronage and there is no more dancing by patrons. Cabarets still operate, and the theaters are crowded nightly despite high prices, an average of \$3 to \$4 a seat for the ballet or better class drama. But Moscow is no longer a "wide open" town.

Little beer saloons, formerly operated until 2 o'clock in the morning and selling only a mild brew, are now closed at 10 o'clock and put under a law providing they must serve hot meals. They must become reading rooms for their patrons, subscribing to all of the government, party and trade union journals and the illustrated weeklies. Not more than two bottles of beer may be served any patron, and persons under 16 years old and those who obviously are intoxicated, cannot be served. Chess and checkers may be played, but no cards, and special and difficult restrictions are placed upon cabar-

Main Street At Sea Proves Haven for Family Travelers



CAPT. MARIUS AMIC

Captain Amic, of S. S. Suffren, Has Transplanted America's Best Known Thoroughfare to Deep

"Main Street and Fifth Avenue have a place on the deep just as they have on land," declares Captain Marius Amic of the S.S. Suffren, French Line, an example of ocean Main Street at its best. Home comforts without frills is what the maritime Main Street offers. You can take the children traveling without feeling that they are in anybody's way, because somehow, Main Street travelers always approve of babies. The long lazy days at sea are filled with gentle Main Street gossip.



Men get to calling each other by their first names and women exchange recipes and crochet patterns. Matches are made on moonlight nights when young folks hang over the rail and imagine themselves back on their own front porches.

"Even the music is the home town stuff," declares Captain Amic, "songs of the type of 'When Lights Are Low' with beauty and rhythm and melody rather than the present day jazz and blues, seem to please. Folks prefer the waltz to the fox trot in Main Street."

Captain Amic resigned command of a "Fifth Avenue" liner to take his present ship. "It's home," he smiles, "and if a man's at sea most of the time, that counts."

First class restaurants, however, probably still will operate under high license and with no limit other than one's pocket-book upon the amount of wine or 24 percent vodka one may consume. Besides the limit of one's purse, however, another check, the fear of arrest and deportation if ostentation shows too much unexplained prosperity, operates to curb night life.

KIDNAPING MYSTERY MAY NOW BE SOLVED

Man Taken From Parents 53 Years Ago Identified Through Letters

QUINCY, Ill., April 12.—The Whig Journal will say tomorrow the mystery which has surrounded the kidnapping of Freddie, the five-year-old son of Professor W. H. Lieb, from his home in this city, June 3, 1871, has been cleared by the identification of Robert T. Clark, 58, of Philadelphia as the missing son. Clark was here recently and exhibited letters and secured further evidence. His brothers in Kansas City and Minneapolis and sister in Hastings, Minn., feel satisfied he is the long lost member of the family, he says.

Sometime ago Clark says he obtained a confession from his foster mother admitting that he had been kidnaped but she would not disclose his name.

"IT MADE ME YOUNG AGAIN"

Says Elderly Housewife, Praising Korex Compound.

"I did not have vim enough to sit down and do sewing," says Mrs. G. Amer of Camden, N. J. "But after taking korex compound I am ever so much better. Now I can do three times as much work in one day as I could before. I am 62 years old, but korex has made me young again."

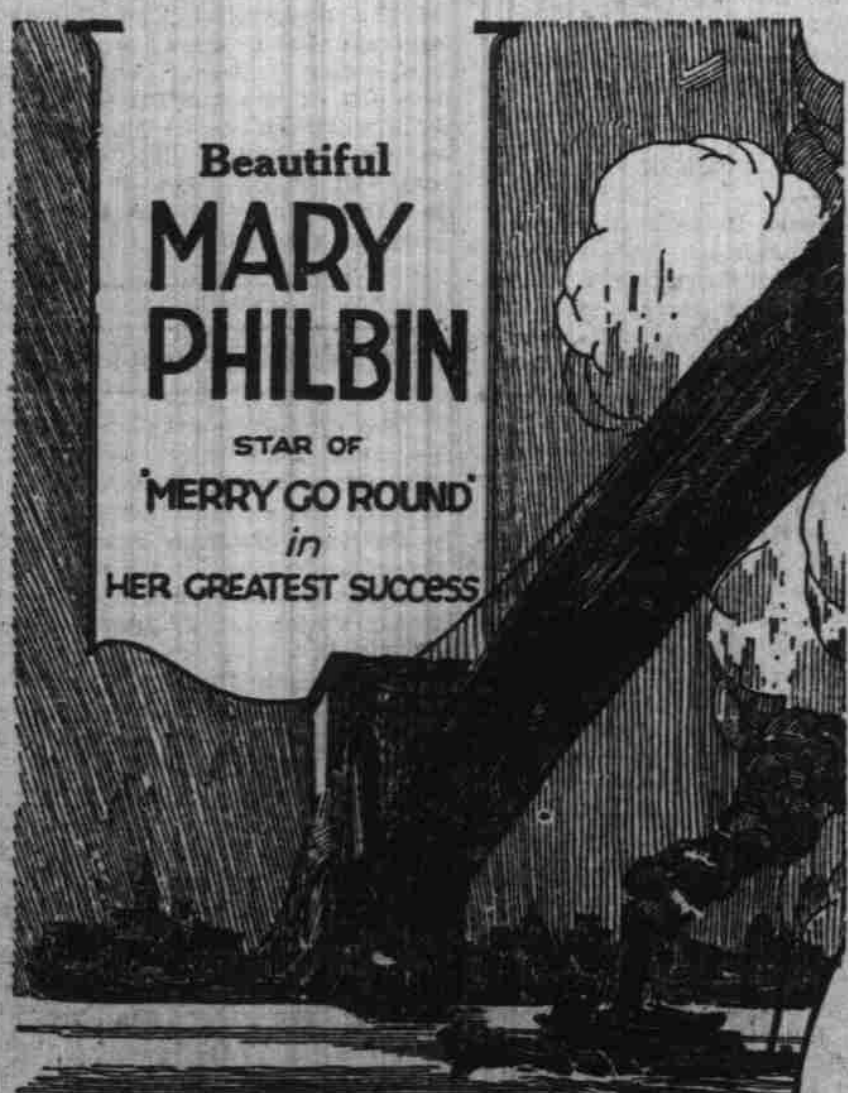
Thousands the world over are now using this wonder compound and many are the enthusiastic reports telling of restorations to the splendid vigor and vitality of prime man and womanhood. Speedy satisfaction is reported even in obstinate cases of long standing and the benefits are said to be complete and lasting. Those seeking relief from premature old age, low glandular activity, lessened vigor, weakness after the flu, nervousness and poor circulation, will be interested in learning that the Melton Laboratories, 446 Melton Building, Kansas City, Mo., have arranged for korex to be so sold in Capital Drug Store at 105 State St., Salem, Oregon.—Adv.



GRAND

LAST TIMES TODAY

You have seen many pictures dealing with this theme—but none so true, gripping, or beautifully told. You will see the emotions of a young girl, brought face to face with the scarred and cynical devil of temptation. You will feel a clutching of the throat at the tender appeal of exquisite innocence.



Beautiful MARY PHILBIN

STAR OF 'MERRY GO ROUND' in HER GREATEST SUCCESS

FOOLS HIGHWAY

25¢ LIBERTY 25¢

STARTS TUESDAY One of the Big Pictures of the Year Brought Back At Popular Prices

DON'T MISS IT!



James Kirkwood

Mrs. WALLACE REID IN 'HUMAN WRECKAGE'

OREGON

Continuous Today—2-11 P. M. Mat. and Eve. Tomorrow

ZANE GREY'S

THE HERITAGE OF THE DESERT

STARTS TUESDAY



BEBE DANIELS ERNEST TORRENCE NOAH BERRY LLOYD HUGHES

A Boston Blackie Story



With COLLEEN MOORE Star in 'FLAMING YOUTH'

Advertisement for Bligh Theater featuring Vaudeville acts: Timblin - Russell Two Black Aces, Patrick & Retta Wire Walkers, Will Kramer The Phonograph Boy, The Musical Roberts, and Herbert Rawlinson in 'HIS MYSTERY GIRL'.