

# EXCELLENT COMEDY TO PLAY HERE ON TUESDAY

"SO THIS IS LONDON," TO BE  
SHOWN AT THE GRAND

Lawrence D'Orsay, to Delight  
Salem People With Fine  
Characterization

Lawrence D'Orsay, the eminent  
comedian, who will be presented  
at the Grand theater by Henry  
Duffy on Tuesday, May 26, in  
George M. Cohan's International  
comedy, "So This is London," was  
born in England and had his  
early stage training in an exceed-  
ingly hard school.

Coming of a distinguished and  
proud old British family, he as  
well as his brothers were educated  
for the law. For many years he  
poured over musty books and  
legal documents until he became  
a solicitor. Then suddenly one day  
while the relatives were not look-  
ing he kicked over the traces and  
became an actor.

In this day and generation there  
is nothing very remarkable about  
a young and ambitious man fore-  
saking the legal profession for the  
stage, but when D'Orsay was in his  
early twenties it was "not being  
done," as the Britisher himself  
would say.

"I had a hard time of it phys-  
ically, mentally and I might almost  
add spiritually," D'Orsay says. "I  
mean I had to rough it out a bit  
you know. I worried a lot about  
what folks might be thinking and  
my family thought I was spiri-  
tually damned. A sorry plight,  
wasn't it? Well, I changed my  
name slightly, turning it around  
in a sort of a way, and determined  
to stick to it. I've been at it ever  
since and here I am away out on  
the Pacific coast, the most won-  
derful country in all the world,  
if of course you except my merry  
England in the spring time."

D'Orsay likes best to talk of  
how wonderful New York was to  
him when he originated his role  
of Sir Percy Beauchamp, the same  
part he is to play here, and his  
previous triumphs as "The Earl of  
Fawcett," a play well remem-  
bered by the older generation of  
theatre goers hereabouts.

## Silverton

A number of the members of  
the local Pythian sister lodge will  
attend the district convention to  
be held at Independence on Thurs-  
day of next week. The drill team  
of Home Temple No. 21, of Silver-  
ton will put on the initiatory work  
under the leadership of Mrs. Ella  
McCleary and with Mrs. Helen  
Wrightman Grand Senior, as mun-  
dan. Mrs. Ben Gifford will sing  
a vocal solo accompanied at the  
piano by Mrs. Wrightman.

The last of the series of "500"  
parties which have been conduct-  
ed by the Knights of Pythias and  
the Pythian sisters during the  
winter was held Monday evening.  
Card playing occupied the evening  
until 10 o'clock when dancing was  
enjoyed for a short time. At the  
close of the evening supper was  
served in the dining room. A num-  
ber of guests were present from  
Salem for the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hutchens  
entertained at their home Wed-  
nesday evening in honor of Mr.  
and Mrs. Wilfred Loomis who are  
leaving this week for Dr. Loomis  
present besides the honor guests  
and hosts were Mr. and Mrs. Joe  
Miller of Mount Angel, and Mr.  
and Mrs. Berse Borevik. The four  
men of the party are all in the  
employ of the Standard Oil com-  
pany.

## NEW BOOKS AT PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Golden Bed—Wallace Ir-  
win.  
My Daughter Helen—Allan  
Monkhouse.  
The Scarlet Cockerel—C. M.  
Spillette.  
The Unstable Child—Florence  
Mauzer.

A Century of Banking Progress  
—W. O. Scroggs.  
The Child's Mind and the Com-  
mon Branches—D. W. La Rue.  
Rural School Management—  
Bells and others.  
More Wild Folk—Samuel Sco-  
ville.

Heirs of the Lucas—C. K. Mich-  
ener.  
For the Children  
The Story of Little Black Sam-  
bo—Helen Bannerman.  
The Girls of Old Glory—M. C.  
DuBois.

The Last of the Flatboats—G.  
C. Eggleston.  
The Wreck of the Red Bird—  
G. G. Eggleston.  
Don Strong, American—Wil-  
liam Heyliger.

Banbury Cross Stories—F. W.  
Howard.  
The Tale of Peter Rabbit—Bea-  
trix Potter.  
The Tale of Tom Kitten—Bea-  
trix Potter.

Troop One of the Labrador—  
Dillon Wallace.  
Ted Sheldon, Boy Scout—J. F.  
Wildson.  
We and Our Government—  
Jenks & Smith.  
Fairy Stories and Fables—Jas.  
Baldwin.  
Celtic Fairy Tales—Joseph Ja-  
cobs.

The Boys' Book of the World  
War—F. W. Rolt, Wheeler.  
The Trail Blazers—M. H. Wade.  
Salem residential property is  
in one of the greatest booms ever  
known in the district. Prosperity  
is rapidly becoming evidenced.  
Boost for Salem.

# COMING TO THE BLIGH THEATRE



Marino Revue, a snappy pot pourri of song and dance on the Hippodrome bill at the Bligh theater today only.

## BEHIND THE SCENES IN HOLLYWOOD

This is a mighty interesting  
slant because it reflects Mr. El-  
vey's appreciation of the fact that  
America is a nation of specialists  
in all lines. The American movie  
is a matter of construction. Each  
man has his job to do and the  
happy coordination of all the work  
in all lines alone can result in a  
good picture.

Here's a laugh for you about  
the situation. Through public  
stock selling the movie "bag" is  
held in Europe principally by the  
people. European financial powers  
are indeed interested in the movie  
business—but their money is in-  
vested in American movie enter-  
prises—merely as a good invest-  
ment, mind you, not because they  
are interested in the movie as an  
art. That is something that just  
isn't—yet.

Elinor Glyn invited Mr. Elvey  
to her table next to our own and  
we heard him enthuse, over his  
demitasse:

"Hollywood is like a great fac-  
tory. It is a city of workers. No  
matter how early I rise or how  
late I retire, the movie people are  
always rushing around—still  
working. Folk work longer hours  
here than in any other place in  
the world. No wonder they suc-  
ceed. They seem tireless. Why,  
they do not even stop for tea in  
the afternoon."

Now, doesn't that story take  
you "behind the screen?"

Chi Hong, "The Chinese Charlie  
Chaplin," who was starred in  
comedies here by the Century  
company, has thrown up the his-  
trionic sponge. He is now valeting  
for Lew Cody.

What price glory?  
Ah-hah! And s-s-s-a-s! "East  
Lynne" is going to be movieized  
again. Emmett Flynn, who so  
definitely produced "Nellie the Beau-  
tiful Cloak Model" and "The Yan-  
kee in King Arthur's Court," is  
to direct the picture for William  
Fox, postponing plans for the film-  
ing of "Seventh Heaven" for this  
purpose.

"East Lynne" has been made  
several times in the movies. The  
last version, by Hugo Ballin, the  
art director, was pretty bad.

San Francisco, twelve hours  
journey by fast express from Los  
Angeles, is a mere "location"  
in the movie-maker's life. Many  
companies actually produce their  
pictures entirely at San Mateo  
and in other places in Northern  
California, and others often go far  
afield in this tremendously length-  
wise state for special sequences.

James Mason, playing the heavy

in the new Paramount movie,  
"Hugged Waters," and Warner  
Baxter were given a call to catch  
the night special to San Francisco  
just as nonchalantly as if they  
were to appear at the studio at 9  
a. m. And, sure enough, at 9 the  
next morning they were "shoot-  
ing" this sea yarn on board ship  
at the Golden Gate.

Remember how generous D. W.  
Griffith was with praise of "Billy"  
Bitzer, his cameraman? Griffith  
realized how important was the  
contribution of Bitzer to the ar-  
tistry of his pictures. The com-  
bination of Griffith and Billy was  
a great one. Bitzer's salary was  
around \$500 weekly, which was  
and still is—big money for a  
cameraman. But, the camera-  
man's salary usually isn't mun-  
ificent enough to support, besides  
a family and a bank account, a  
press agent. Thus, one rarely  
hears of the cameramen who are  
so important a factor in the mak-  
ing of fine movies.

William K. Howard, the Para-  
mount director, and Lucien And-  
riot, the photographer, are the  
latest pair to combine in making  
outstandingly beautiful pictures.  
Have you seen "The Thundering  
Herd"? Critics have praised the  
artistry of this superwestern to the  
skies. Many have hailed How-  
ard as the "Frederic Remington  
of the Screen." Many a director  
we know would pin another medal  
on himself at this and sign his  
cameraman on a personal contract,  
assuring himself of the benefit of  
his services in the future. Not so  
Howard. In an announcement  
which Howard has authorized in  
the movie trade press the director  
has gracefully acknowledged the  
help of Andriot and his assistant,  
Harry Hollenberger.

You folks appreciate beautiful  
movies. Watch the "camera  
cranks" who help their directors  
make 'em. As the art of the  
movies progresses, watch the di-  
rector-cameraman combinations  
develop!

Only Ray Griffith could pull  
this one!

Coming out of a downtown  
theater showing "Quo Vadis," Ray  
nudged us and said:  
"Say, how was that for a happy  
ending? The sweethearts joined  
in wedlock by St. Peter!"

It's a fact. In this famous tale  
of the Christian martyrs the hero  
and the heroine are married by  
the man who later became canon-  
ized as St. Peter—but it sure took  
"A Ray Griffith Presentation" to  
give the kick to the story!

(For you that haven't been  
going to the movies lately Ray is  
the "high hat" comedian who has  
gone over big in "Forty Winks"  
and "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife."  
No—he wasn't Bluebeard.)

## Bits For Breakfast

Everybody busy—

Salem and this district will have  
little idle labor from now on—

And there will be more work  
than all the men, women and  
children can do.

"Marion and Polk counties are  
growing more long line fiber flax  
than any district in the United  
States," says the current Salem  
Chamber of Commerce bulletin.  
More than this, long line fiber of  
the fineness suitable for the finest  
linens cannot be grown elsewhere  
in the United States at all—out-  
side of western Oregon and Wash-  
ington.

This is a free country but most  
of the seats are already taken.

Reading often makes a man full  
of words that he is unable to pro-  
nounce.

France has begun to save day-  
light. But France doesn't owe us  
any daylight.

The trouble with the wheat  
raisers has been that while they  
raised the wheat they usually de-  
pended on somebody else to raise  
the price.

It is estimated that a voice  
speaking into the microphone of  
the average broadcasting station  
is amplified some 50,000,000  
times by the time it reaches the  
ear of the listener.

One reason why a lot of child-  
ren see "objectionable movies" is  
that they can't be left at home  
alone.

From the Santiam hills, near  
Scio, a farmer writes The Journal:  
"When I drove my cattle out of  
the hills year before last I had  
six head, old and young and some  
dry cows. I sold the six head for  
\$75, the very best I could do. At  
the same time I sold my hound  
dogs, good varmint dogs, two of  
them, and got \$75 for the pair. I  
suggest that we ranchers all turn  
to raising dogs for a living."

Portland Journal. (Not a good  
suggestion. Hound dogs would be  
overdone the first season.)

Grace E. Hall of Portland, au-  
thor of "Homespun" and of  
"Patchwork," will give the pro-  
gram at a silver tea which the  
ladies of the First Presbyterian  
church will sponsor on Thursday.  
Mrs. Hall has been very suc-  
cessful in these afternoon talks,  
one minister saying that such a talk  
was as good as any sermon he  
could ask to have given from his  
pulpit.

# MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of  
REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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## CHAPTER 467

THE HOPE THAT LEAPED  
TO LIFE IN MADGE'S  
HEART.

I caught my breath in an agony  
of uncertainty at Grace Draper's  
query to the big man. I reasoned  
that any cause for alarm upon the  
part of my captors was reason  
for my own encouragement. The  
sputtering of the motorcycle,  
which I no longer heard, had rous-  
ed to life the hope shattered in  
Tony's garage.

"Either he's just an ordinary  
boob, with no interest in us, or  
he's trailing us," George announc-  
ed, with his face still pressed  
against the rear window. "Just  
as he came in sight of us around  
that curb, he slowed up his en-  
gine, and got off. If he wasn't  
trying to fix it, he made a good  
stall."

"Is he a cop?" Grace Draper,  
clever as she is, could not keep  
the strain out of her voice.

"Don't think so. He's too far  
off to see well. The other one  
may be, though."

"The other one? Are there  
two?"

"Yes, in one of those side-car  
things."

"Probably not cops at all, just  
fool boys," Grace Draper's voice  
showed relief. "But it's just as  
well to find out. Tell George to  
slow up. They can catch us any-  
way if they wish, and it's just as  
well to give them the once-over  
when they stop or go on by us."

The big man gave the order to  
George and the terrific pace at  
which we had been traveling, de-  
creased. And it was not long be-  
fore we heard the noise of the  
motorcycle again.

But the big man watched as-  
siduously from the rear window,  
and George, with an eloquently  
protesting back, kept varying his  
speed from twenty to fifty and  
back again, the motorcycle did  
not appear.

"They're Probably Trailing Us."

Sometimes the beat of its en-  
gine sounded loud and near. At  
others, it was only by straining  
my ears that I could hear it, and  
at times it ceased altogether. The  
road was a curving one, making  
it comparatively easy for the mo-  
torcycle riders to keep out of  
sight if they so wished.

"Either their engine is in a bad  
way and they don't know how to  
fix it or else—"

The big man stopped. Grace  
Draper spoke decidedly.  
"We can't monkey any longer.  
Tell George to hit her up, and  
then when we turn down the side  
road, we can tell about these fel-  
lows. If they turn down after us,  
we're probably trailing us, and  
we'll have to keep on past the  
gates. But if they stay on this  
road we've had our worry for  
nothing."

George needed no second in-

# "SO THIS IS LONDON" PLAYS HERE TOMORROW



BRILLIANT COMEDY WILL PLAY AT THE GRAND MONDAY

junction, and we tore down the  
road at a breakneck pace, slowing  
up only to take the corner into a  
side road again leading north.  
And still the motorcycle sounded  
behind us.

"Stop her before you get out  
of sight of the main road," Grace  
Draper had commanded, and when  
George had obeyed, it was but a  
few seconds before the big man's  
voice sounded jubilantly.

"We're safe. They're not cops.  
And they went past the road  
without even looking this way."

"Don't count your young guin-  
ea hens before the eggs are laid,"  
Grace Draper retorted. "Beat it,  
George," she interrupted, and  
George turned back to his engine.

"Did you get a good look at  
them?" she queried.

"Not much of a one, but I saw  
they didn't have uniforms, and  
the driver was a big tall fellow.  
The other one in the side car I

couldn't tell much about."  
"Well, there's nothing to do  
now but to get to the house as  
soon as we can. But we'll shut  
off the landscape for this baby  
first. Throw the end of that  
blanket over her head."  
The big man complied, and  
Grace Draper pulled the fold down  
over my face so that I could see  
nothing. I wondered if she meant  
to smother me, and for a second  
or two I think her hatred flamed  
with the pleasing idea of shutting  
off air from me. Then her hand  
lifted the fold of the blanket, so  
that I could breathe, although  
my eyes were blinded. Then her  
mocking voice sounded.

"Too much fresh air isn't good  
for you, sweetheart, but we'll let  
you have a little, for we need you  
awhile yet in our business."

The implied threat did not af-  
fect me. All my faculties seem-  
ed centered in my ears, strained  
to hear a recurrence of the mo-  
torcycle engine's beat. I had no  
reason for my belief, but the con-  
viction had come to me that the  
crack in the door of Tony's gar-  
age coop and the beat of the mo-  
torcycle engine had some connec-  
tion.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bishop are  
entertaining at their house-guests  
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bishop and  
children, Thomas, Elizabeth Jane  
and William Henry of Portland  
who motored down for the week-  
end. Today, the eleventh birthday  
of Elizabeth Jane will be the oc-  
casion for an attractive birthday  
dinner at the Bishop home at  
which Robert Bishop, Charles Kay  
Bishop, and Kingsley Roberts will  
be additional guests.

Miss Lena Dotson is a guest of  
her sister, Miss Mabel Dotson at  
Snell Hall at Corvallis over the  
week-end.



## TODAY

You'll laugh!

You'll cry!

You'll love it!

Never before

In Your Life

Have You Seen

A Picture

That Grips

The Heart

And Brings

A Lump

To Your

Throat

As Does

Jackie

Coogan

The Kid Himself

in the tale of a

city wait battling

Fate with a smile.

See

The

Rag Man

By

Willard

Mack

and

DANIEL

BOONE

TODAY

and

MONDAY

OREGON

# GRAND THEATRE

ONE BIG  
LAUGH  
NIGHT

TUESDAY  
May 26

A HENRY DUFFY PRODUCTION  
OF  
GEORGE M. COHAN'S COMEDY OF TWO NATIONS



THE EAGLE SCREAMS—THE LION ROARS WITH LAUGHTER  
WITH LAWRENCE D'ORSAY AND A  
CAST OF UNUSUAL EXCELLENCE

SENSIBLE PRICES—\$1.65, \$1.10 and 50c Including Tax  
Seats on Sale Monday—Mail Orders Now.

## TODAY

2:15

To

11 p. m.

MONDAY

NIGHT

7:30

To

11:00

Danger beset him on every side

See

Tom  
and  
Tony  
THE WONDER HORSE

ZANE GREY'S  
RIDERS  
of the  
PURPLE SAGE  
GRAND

# TODAY

The Fiery Ecstasy of ROMAN LOVES—

In the ancient city of folly, Fascist rise where Caesars  
fell—columns stand to mark ages of pageantry and passion  
that kindle the blood—the glories of Rome are the won-  
ders here in the daring and all powerful drama of a  
man who risked all and lost—of a woman who lost but  
was gladly lost in the all consuming love of a hero.

Grandeur—Glory—Spectacle

With

BARBARA LA MARR—LIONEL  
BARRYMORE—BERT LYTELL—  
RICHARD BENNETT—MONTAGU  
LOVE and 25,000 Others.

SEE

SIR HALL  
CAINE'S



STARTING TODAY

LIBERTY