

CROSS LOTS

By D. H. M.
Good morning! Aren't you glad you're not a candidate for something this nice spring weather?

"What," asked the newcomer, "is this here Jiggins runnin' for?"
"Exercise, s'far's I kin see," replied Jeff Teeters of Sycamore Crossing.

FABLE
"I hope," remarked Amos T. McSurcingle, president of the foam Chiclé Co., "that my wife comes down to the office today. I am anxious for her to meet my new private secretary, Miss Flossie Vere de Vere, whom I just hired in place of old George Packings-case."

The circus is coming. No, we mean Charlie Chaplin's circus. "EXCUSE ME" at the Oregon Sunday and Monday for mentioning it.

Gentlemen may prefer blondes. But no gentleman will tell his dark-haired sweetie that such is the case. Unless he craves to get knocked for a row of Patent Leather Kids.

She looked blankly at a run in her only good silk hose. "Could you darn it?" asked her dumb husband. "No," she replied grimly, "but I could do it."

"MAN MISSING THREE WEEKS RETURNS." He told our reporter that he had a hard time matching the goods.

Eddie Peabody, who comes to the Elsinore in person today and tomorrow, is reputed the world's champion banjo player. There is a lot more besides "Eddie" with Fanchon & Marco's show this week, but according to all reports Mister Peabody is a whole show in himself. They say he was only about as important as the boiler on a steam engine at the Broadway theater in Portland for four months last year.

Boy! Does she step—And how! Just a sweet little manicurist who likes pretty things—the girl who has "it" and red hair personality leading a host of admirers around by their coat tails, and they like it. Speed? The throttle's wide open. Anyway, all this and more is what we've heard about "Red Hair," the Clara Bow comedy, which is at the Elsinore today and tomorrow with Fanchon & Marco.

Other people's business ought to flourish with all the attention it gets.

Old Man Opportunity may not know that your Belle is out of order.

Bootleggers don't do much credit business. When a customer says, "I'll see you tomorrow," how do they know he'll be able to see anything tomorrow?

YOU SHUT UP, WILLIE!
Prepare to sound the wedding bells.
For Ann and Mister Rahl:
For Ma has took the light bulb
From the fixture in the hall.

OUCH!
Glenn Singer, manager and leading man of the Sinker Stock Co., tells us several new beauties that he has coming with us show to the Oregon today and tomorrow. Talented, too, he says! No beautiful but dumb stuff for Glenn. "Listen," he says. "I wrote a girl once and told her she could report for work in the chorus. She wrote back that she couldn't come for two weeks—that she hadn't anything to wear!"

And the reason a girl would rather win a baking contest than a beauty contest is because the Mississippi river always dries up along in April each year.

Along with Eddie Peabody at Manhattan Players, made a hole. But the way of the transgressor is hard to follow on foot.

"The Patent Leather Kid," which is coming to the Elsinore soon, ran for 16 weeks on Broadway at \$2.20 per admission; seven weeks in Chicago at \$1.65; and six weeks in Detroit at \$1.65. There will be no increased prices at the Elsinore for the picture.

"Gentlemen Prefer Blondes—Tuesday," read the ad. "Yes," sneered Miss Cayenne, "they prefer blondes Tuesday, brunettes Wednesday, red heads Thursday, Albinos Friday, and on the other days of the week whatever colored kind of flapper they can pick up. But why do they call them gentlemen?" GOSH!

Along with Eddie Peabody at the Elsinore today and tomorrow there will be the Cook Sisters, Maxwell and Lee, Yourley Yourlo, and a chorus of six men who with Miss Yourlo make up the Moscow Ensemble. It's a real vaudeville show, with an exceptional picture for good measure.

GOLF NOTE
Char. Caulkins, "heavy" and managing director of the Elsinore Manhattan Players, made a hole in one at the Oak Knoll course Saturday. In one afternoon.

Belle Bennett—daughter of the original Billy Bennett—will be at the Oregon today and tomorrow in "The Devil's Trade Mark," said to be one of her greatest pictures. Belle starred in "Stella Dallas."

THE IDEA!
We know a cock-eyed liar. Her name is Lena Deller; She says she's never kissed a guy. Except her regular feller!

But a husband who pays his alimony promptly is the kind of a fellow that you'd think ought to make a good husband.

On the other hand, engineers bear no malice. They seldom hit the same car twice.

CHAMPION BLONDE COMING TO TOWN

Men of Salem had better keep their hands on their pocketbooks next week.

Lorelei is the wide-eyed, fluffy little tempter whose inimitable diary was opened for all to read when Anita Loos wrote her now-famous satire, "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." So sensational were the sales of the book and so loud the guffaws of its readers that it was made into a stage play which duplicated the success of the book.

And now Paramount has made it into a motion picture comedy, which will be the feature attraction starting Tuesday at the Elsinore. In the picture, as in the book and play, the career of the dumb-looking (but not so dumb) gold-digger provides one of the funniest plots ever unrolled in movie celluloid.

Lorelei is played by Ruth Taylor, former Mack Sennett comedienne who was picked from hundreds of candidates for one of the biggest roles in the history of the movies. She gives a remarkably comic performance. Other great comedy players assembled in a truly "all-star" cast are Alice White, Ford Sterling, Trickle Friganza, Chester Conklin, Holmes Herbert, Emily Fitzroy, Mack Swain and Blanche Friderici.

Malcolm St. Clair, master of drollery, directed the screen version of Miss Loos' book, after she had adapted it herself with the assistance of John Emerson, noted playwright who is her co-writer.

The picture traces Lorelei's career from her early days in Arkansas, through Little Rock, Hollywood and New York, to Paris, where she finally captures America's richest bachelor, and brings him back to the marriage altar in New York. One of the high spots of laughter is the sequence in which Lorelei gets from a tight-lipped old Englishman the money with which to buy a diamond tiara from his own wife.

LUCKY BREAK CAME SUDDENLY TO STAR

"The Jazz Singer" Shows at Capitol Theater With New Vitaphone

The luckiest break of his life came to Al Jolson some years ago while playing a vaudeville engagement in Brooklyn. The comedian was doing a white-face act consisting of patter, stories and songs. He should have been extremely happy. The ambition of his life was to be a successful performer and here he was with an act good enough to get him fine bookings which was proof that he was a success. But Jolson was far from

happy. He could win applause, but that didn't satisfy him. He wanted to create laughter. Oh, if he only could!

Glum and dispirited he sat before the mirror in his dressing room in the Brooklyn theatre one night while the old derby dresser was laying out his things. Looking up at the old man, he sighed.

"Why can't I make them laugh?" came from him like a moan.

"Hah," smiled back the old man, "why don't you black up, Mr. Al? We folks are taught to be funny. Sure enough they'll think you am funny."

Jolson grasped the idea. There was still time to apply the burnt cork for that night's performance. Nervously he faced the audience. That night his act went like the proverbial house afire. The turning point had come in the comedian's career and since that night America's foremost entertainer has been known as a black-face comedian.

GRANT SHOWERMAN RECOMMENDS 'KID'

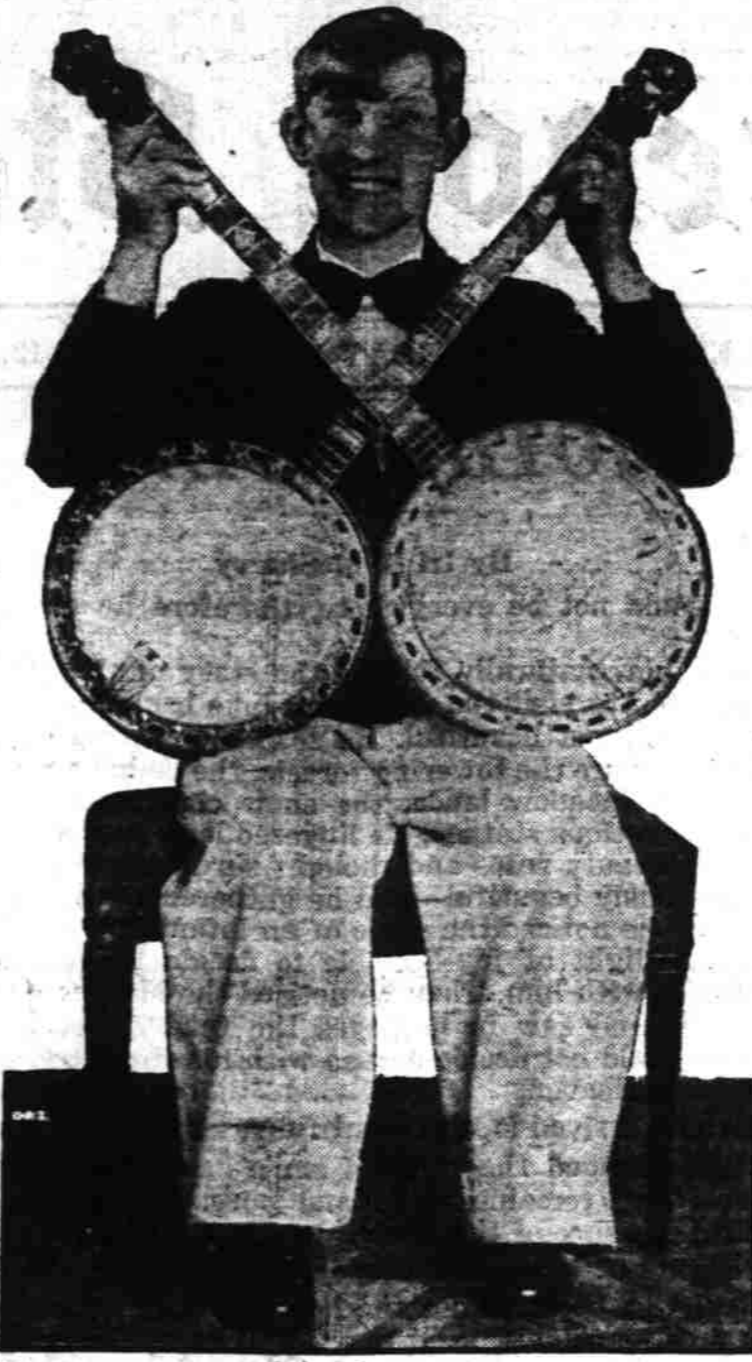
Writing in the Portland Journal last week when "The Patent Leather Kid" opened in the big town, Grant Showerman, hard-boiled movie critic, said a number of nice things about this spectacular picture which comes to the Elsinore next week, starting May 22. His article in part follows:

"If you have been spending 10 years or so trying to forget the late war, don't go to see 'The Patent Leather Kid,' for it will drag you back into '17 and '18 by the scruff of the neck; it will recall faces you had almost forgotten, and you will be going about your daily stunts as absent-mindedly as a college professor meditating upon the psychism of Psyche.

"Richard Barthelmess as the fighting kid, brave with the gloves but afraid of battle, gives perhaps the best characterization of his career. This film should set Molly O'Day firmly upon the pedestal of dramatic stardom. Between 'em they'll get you, unless you're hardboiled clear to the core.

"The film is long, sequences are long, but you will hardly be aware of it. It is a more faithful picture of the war phases dealt with than either 'The Big Parade' or 'What Price Glory.' In the writer's opinion. To the military fan this picture will be palatable. Any military criticism of a technical nature must be of such a minor character as to be insignificant. Nowhere does a company deploy by sending the front rank forward

EDDIE PEABODY



Eddie was a riot at the Broadway theater in Portland for nearly four months, and comes to the Elsinore with a big reputation all up and down the coast. He is a part of the Fanchon & Marco "Ideas" for this week.

with all the corporals, to be followed at stated distances by the rear rank without noisings, as was done in one film. No such muddling as that in "The Patent Leather Kid."

"The Patent Leather Kid" is

COMING!

Richard Barthelmess



THE PATENT LEATHER KID

O, BOY!—



CHARLIE'S
Coming in
"THE CIRCUS"

After 28 Years, Belle Reaches Greatest Height

Belle Bennett, who has the featured role in "The Devil's Trade Mark," an F. B. O. picture, which will be seen today, and tomorrow at the Oregon theatre, began her stage career at the age of five weeks, thus establishing a record for early beginning being the footlights. At that tender age she essayed the role of a prop baby for her mother, who was at the time playing the lead in her father's company. She played with her father Billy Bennett until 1919 when she was engaged as stock star at the Alcazar theatre in San Francisco with Fred Belasco. From that time until today Miss Bennett has played only star roles in pictures and on the stage.

WAR OFFICERS ASSISTED

Special Legislation For Part of United States Army

WASHINGTON, May 11—(AP)—The house late today passed without a record vote the Tyson-Fitzgerald bill to retire with three quarters pay emergency officers who were 30 per cent disabled in the World war.

OREGON

TODAY—TOMORROW
Singer Stock Co. in

"Excuse Me"

MILES OF SMILES
RAFTS OF LAUGHS

SUNDAY, 35c & 10c

Mon. Mat. 25c-10c

Eve. 35c-10c

On the Screen, Belle Bennett in

Branded!



The DEVIL'S TRADE MARK



TODAY - MONDAY

Laura La Plante in
"The Cat and the Canary"
The Great Mystery Picture
ADDED ATTRACTION SUNDAY
BABE RUTH IN
"BABE COMES HOME"
HOLLYWOOD THEATER
25c-10c

SALEM 16

ONE DAY ONLY
Wed. May 16

AL G. BARNES

Big 5 Ring
CIRCUS

THE SUPERB SPECTACLE
ALADDIN AND THE PARADE OF GOLD

1080 PEOPLE, INCLUDING
THE CHINESE BEAUTY
LOLA LEE CHONG

TUSKO AND THE MIGHTY TUSKO
THE TWO MASTODONS
THE LARGEST BEASTS THAT WALK THE EARTH TODAY
TRANSPORTED IN TWO SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED RR CARS

KLINKHARDT'S EQUESTRIAN MIDGETS
14 TINY HORSEMEN FROM BAVARIA
BIGGEST TRAVELING ZOO
ON EARTH

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY
OPEN 1 AND 7 PM.—RAIN OR SHINE

Grand Stand Chair Seats on Sale at
Sherman-Clay Co.

Dorothy --

"Lorelei — you may not be the first blonde. But oh my what a flirt blonde. You've such taking ways."

The Girl

Nobody no's Just a smart little girl trying to get along. The face that sank a thousand marriages Lorelei and Dorothy—the most ruthless pair of bandits that ever pulled a powder puff. Light or dark—both beautiful — but Gentlemen Prefer Blondes

STARTS TUESDAY

Lorelei---

"You're so unrefined, Dorothy. Why waste your time on young men who have a quaint custom of not giving a girl many presents."



GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

THE ELSINORE

NOW PLAYING
CONTINUOUS SHOWS
TODAY
2 TO 11

BLIGHTS **CAPITOL** **THEATRE**

IT IS THE TALK OF SALEM

VITAPHONE

The Sensation of All Times
IT SINGS — IT TALKS — IT PLAYS

SEE and HEAR AL JOLSON SING TALK and PLAY

IT WILL AMAZE YOU

DOORS OPEN AT 1:45

No Advance In Prices
Adults 50c
Children 35c
Ladies 50c
To Assure Yourself of Please Come Early No Seats Reserved

N. Y. PAID \$2.00
Don't Miss It

AMERICA'S GREATEST ENTERTAINER

SEE AND HEAR AL JOLSON in THE JAZZ SINGER

DON'T MISS IT