



GLADYS BROCKWELL
DIRECTION WILLIAM FOX

Coming to the Rolfe Theatre Friday in "One Touch of Sin"

5c 10c

FAMILY THEATRE

TONIGHT and THURSDAY

The House of Real Real Features **REGENT** Afternoons and Evenings

Rudyard Kipling's Immortal Masterpiece

"The Light That Failed"

PRODUCED BY EDWARD JOSE

With a star cast, including Robert Edson and Jose Collins

MARKET

The Ladies Aid of the Grace Presbyterian church will hold a market Saturday, April 7th in Pearce's store at the corner of Main and Salem road.

at 1 o'clock p.m. All kinds of cooked food for sale. 4-6

WHEN answering Classified ads, please mention the Democrat.

POSTPONED University of Oregon Glee Club Concert

which was scheduled at the Globe Theatre

for FRIDAY, APRIL 6

has been postponed on account of the Patriotic Mass

Meeting at the Armory that night

Will be Held Saturday April 7

A Test of Battery Construction

The Sacramento Sunday News, of November 5th, contained under the heading "A Wonderful Test" the story of a Willard Battery that went through a disastrous garage fire and came through unharmed. To quote: "It is an old saying that a cat has nine lives, but when it comes to ability to resist destruction, the Willard Storage Battery seems to have the proverbial cat beaten a few laps and then some. The James Remick Company is now displaying a Willard Storage Battery that is in perfect working condition notwithstanding the fact that it went through a big fire.

"This battery was in an automobile that was destroyed when the garage at Sixth and R. Streets burned to the ground. After the fire, the battery was picked up by a workman who had no idea that it could be fit for use again. A test was made and the little box of electric energy was found to be in perfect condition.

Probably no battery ever went through a more severe test. Its present condition shows it to be perfectly constructed and of wonderful durability."

The paper containing this article was sent into the Cleveland office and with it was a letter which said:

"This story is not exaggerated in the least, for the battery certainly did go through some terrible abuse. The outside case was almost completely destroyed. The vent plugs were burned and the sealing compound had run inside a few of the cells. While it was impossible to get a gravity reading of the battery, each cell showed its normal voltage and when it was put in a car for a test it cranked the motor with usual energy. To give you some idea as to the ordeal the battery went through, the car of which it was a part, was sold for \$50."

Mr. Preston, of the local Willard Service Station, says that this is the second spectacular stunt that a Willard Battery has done this year.

Last spring down in Houston, Texas an automobile equipped with a Willard Storage Battery ran over the edge of a ferryboat. The lights were burning at the time and they burned all that day, and that night at nine o'clock when the ferryboat passed over the spot they were still burning brightly, eight or ten feet underneath the water.

The Popular Side of the Street.

Owners or renters of retail stores should look out for the side of the street on which the property is located. Illustrative of this is the testimony of a real estate expert in a case some time ago that ground floors on the west side of Broadway, New York, should lease for \$150 a front foot more than similar property across the street. The value of a retail business depends on the number of passersby, and the difference in this respect may result in a booming trade on one side of a street and only moderate success on the other. Some men are able to acquire such a reputation for their goods that the people go to them even when they are inconveniently located, but it is a good deal easier in building up a trade to put yourself on the route traversed by the crowds.—Leslie's.

Even Kipling Will Pun.

There is a new story about Mr. Kipling, for which G. F. Monkhood is responsible, having brought it out in his book, "The Less Familiar Kipling and Kiplingiana." It appears that a friend asked Kipling whether he would not write on airmen, as he had done on the commanders and crews of submarines. "Perhaps, some day," replied Mr. Kipling. "Oh, but you must!" insisted his friend. "Let's see whether we can hit on a good title." "Well," said Mr. Kipling, after a moment's reflection, "what do you say to 'Plane Tails From the Sky?'"

A Lily of Asia.

The lily chalcidontium is supposed to be the lily indicated in the sixth chapter of Matthew, twenty-eighth verse, where it is compared with the gorgeous robes of Solomon, and its color was scarlet or purple. This lily grows profusely in the moist parts of Asia Minor.—Indianapolis News.

Husbands.

"The majority of husbands complain that their hands are always in their pockets."

"They do, do they? Then why don't they find there the letters they have forgotten to mail for their wives?"—Baltimore American.

The White House.

A prize of \$500 was offered in Washington's administration for the best design for a house to serve as a home for the president in Washington. James Hoban, an Irishman from South Carolina, was the successful competitor. His sketch contained so many wings and colonnades that the public was horrified, and frills and gingerbread decorations were eliminated. The result was the two story White House as we know it now. Washington laid the cornerstone of the building in 1792. It was completed in 1799, the year of Washington's death.

YOUR FIRE POLICY.

Have You Read It Carefully? Do You Understand Its Terms?

William Hardwick, Melville's leading grocer, was a man of foresight. He carried fire insurance both on his store and his residence. The policy applying to his store he kept in his house and that applying to his house and its contents he kept in his safe at the store. Thus in the event of a fire in either property the policy applying to it would escape the flames.

One night William Hardwick's slumbers were disturbed by the frantic ringing of the telephone.

"Come right downtown," urged an excited voice. "Your store's going up in smoke."

When Hardwick arrived the fire was under control, and fifteen minutes later the "all out" signal was sounded.

"I should worry," reflected the grocer, after a brief survey of the damage done. "There's about \$8,000 worth of stock destroyed. And, as it happens, I carry just \$8,000 worth of insurance." And, leaving one of his clerks to watch the premises, Hardwick went back to bed.

"Now, then, Mr. Hardwick," said the adjuster two days later, "my estimate agrees with yours. Six thousand dollars covers all the damage done. That means that we owe you \$2,000."

"What's that?" demanded Hardwick, indignantly. "You owe me \$4,500? What bunco game is this? Why don't you owe me \$8,000, the face of my policy?"

"Because of the 80 per cent co-insurance clause," explained the adjuster, and he indicated a paragraph in the policy which the grocer had so carefully guarded.

"This clause provides that we shall be liable for no greater proportion of the loss than the sum insured bears to 80 per cent of the cash value of the property insured. Your stock is, or was, worth \$10,000. Had you carried \$8,000 insurance we would have paid you your loss in full—that is, up to \$8,000. But as it is, I repeat that we owe you but \$4,500. If, however, the loss had been total we would have had to pay you \$6,000, the amount of your policy. This misunderstanding has arisen, Mr. Hardwick, merely because you have never taken the time to thoroughly read and adjust your policy."

"Your carelessness in this regard has cost you \$1,500, Mr. Hardwick. I am sincerely sorry for this, but fall to see that you have any one but yourself to blame."—H. J. Barrett in New York World.

No Time to Read.

"Pause, O youth or maiden," wrote Andrew Lang, "before you recite your lips to this fatal formula: 'I have no time to read.' You have all the time which for you exists, and it is abundant. What are you doing with it—with your leisure? Mainly gossiping. Our modern malady is gregariousness. We must be in company chattering."

"To be always with others, always gregarious, always chattering, like monkeys in tree-tops, is our ruling vice, and this is the reason why we have no time to read and why you see so many people pass their leisure when alone in whistling or whittling. They have time to whittle."

A B C of Safety First.

There is a tradition that the man who compiled the "Stop! Look! Listen!" admonition was well paid for his philological efforts. * * * A resident of Georgetown calls attention to a sign in a workshop in that section of the city bearing the letters "A. B. C." One is placed over each machine. The proprietor explained that this stood for "Always Be Careful." Perhaps the psychology of the intimated warning lies in the fact that the curiosity is bestirred enough to inquire about it—a little trick that advertisers know well.—Washington Times.

Easter Fires.

The early Saxons used to light Easter fires on the hills in expression of their joy. This custom only died out in the early part of the nineteenth century. It is only observed up to this day in the "Woods of Teutoburgum," where on the eve of Easter Sunday the fires are lit as of old.

Making Home Comfortable.

An eastern woman lecturer on interior decoration says that imitation lace curtains are in bad taste and rocking chairs should be done away with. She sounds like a woman who'd throw her husband's carpet slippers away and make him smoke his pipe on the kitchen porch.—Detroit Free Press.

An Honest Label.

A cynical minded gentleman was standing in front of an exhibition of local art talent labeled "Art Objects." "Well," he announced to the attendant in charge, "I should think Art would object, and I can't say that I blame her."—Harper's Magazine.

An Exchange of Courtesies.

"You farmers buy a good many gold tricks, eh?" "Yes, and you city fellows buy a good deal of swamp land. I guess things are about even."—Kansas City Journal.

Always Around.

"Opportunity calls one at every man's door."

"Hard luck is a whole lot more sociable."—Pittsburgh Post.

Modest Request.

Judge—Six months in jail with hard labor. Holo—Say, judge, can't you double de time an' cut out de labor?—Boston Transcript.

Remember always one today is worth two tomorrow.

WHEN LOST IN THE WOODS.

Do Not Hurry Nor Get Excited, but Follow These Rules.

What would you do if you got lost in the deep woods? How would you proceed to get out, and how would you make yourself comfortable until you did get out or were rescued?

Herman Templeton, a Maine guide of many years' experience, has the following lists of dos and don'ts for those who may find themselves lost:

First.—Sit down and think it over.

Second.—Stay where you are, so that the men who are not lost will have some chance of finding you; if you wander around they will have almost none.

Third.—If you cannot stay still, but must try to get out, follow a stream or a logging road downward, and you will eventually come out somewhere in open country.

Fourth.—When you stop build a fire and keep comfortable overnight.

Don't get excited; don't travel in a circle once you discover you have been doing so; don't hurry at any time; don't worry under any circumstances.

"The trouble with most people is that they get in a hurry when they find they are lost, lose their heads and wander around almost blindly," said Mr. Templeton. "The greatest reason why people get lost is lack of observation. They fail to observe the country when they are going into it, and when they start to come out, although they may be on the right track, they do not recognize the country enough to follow the right course.

"Every man going into the woods should have a compass and a thorough knowledge of how to use it. With that knowledge and the ability to observe the country a man can travel in the deep woods safely even without previous experience."—Boston Globe.

Fireproof Clothing.

On account of the number of children who yearly lose their lives through their clothing catching fire, a physician recommends that all children's clothing should be fireproofed by their parents by a method which he found to be harmless and satisfactory.

Soaking any fabric in a solution of ammonium phosphate, which can be bought at any drug store, in the proportion of one pound to two quarts of water will, after five minutes, render the material fireproof until it is again washed out or it comes in contact with water.

Queen Quality SHOES

WHITE PRO-BUCK Semi-English

Two styles just in by express White Buck with plain, and perforated vamp, and wing tip \$7.50

M. Sternberg & Co.

The Laugh is on the People.
The Tokyo station is architecturally a joke and practically a failure, but it is a most imposing pile nevertheless. It must be a quarter of a mile in length. Incoming passengers enter at one end, and outgoing travelers leave at the other, but if they want to go from one end of the station to the other they have to go out and around, for the center is reserved for the emperor.—Christian Herald.

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SALEM MAYOR APPEARS IN ELKS DRAMA

Salem, Ore., April 4.—Mayor Walter E. Keyes dropped the dignity due the executive of the capital city, forgot that he was a statesman and barrister and joined his brother Elks in a production of "Get Rich-Quick Wallingford" here tonight. The mayor played the "boob" part—mayor of the town of Wallingburg—and during the course of the play was fleeced to the extent of \$25,000 (stage money.)

Shakespeare Study Club—
The Shakespeare Study Club will meet Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. J. D. Summers.

Naval Officer here—
J. Rupert, of Portland, of the United States Navy, arrived in the city this morning and will receive recruits for that branch of the service.

ROLFE HOUSE OF FEATURES

Today and Thursday
That bewitching captivating little Beauty—
Mary Miles Minter
In
"Dulcie's Adventure"
A five reel fascinating story of love and adventure.
If you've ever seen Mary you love her

EDUCATIONAL WEEKLY

"Uncle Sam's Defenders"
AND ONE REEL OF COMEDY THAT WILL SET YOU LAUGHING

7--Big Reels--7
Any Seat 10c Children 5c

COMING FRIDAY
GLOBE
Douglas Fairbanks
in
"Manhattan Madness"
Nuf Sed!

ROLFE HOUSE OF FEATURES

FRIDAY
A Women's Faith
Ruthlessly hurled aside by the man she loves and trusts, brings shame and sorrow to her and her child. The woman is
GLADYS BROCKWELL

who stars in the gripping
WILLIAM FOX
Photoplay
"One Touch of Sin"
A story which reaches the heart.
directed by Richard Stanton
Written by L. Genez

WILLIAM FOX
Photoplays Exposed
Released Through
The
FOX FILM CORPORATION

COMEDY
MUTUAL WEEKLY
Admission 15c—Children 5c