

TOMORROW

THE OREGON

MONDAY



Thos. H. Ince presents ENID BENNETT in Paramount Pictures

ENID BENNETT in WHEN DO WE EAT?

A CLEAN PICTURE WELL LIKED

—ALSO—

"SUBMARINE PIRATE" With SID CHAPLIN

Yes, this picture has been here before but we are showing it again as it is considered one of the best comedies ever made. And there's three reels of it.

PATHE

TIME: 2:15; 4:00; 5:45; 7:30; and 9:15

LEONARDO DA VINCI INVENTED SUBMARINE

While Known As Painter, He Was Also Great Engineer And Inventor.

By Henry Wood (United Press staff correspondent) Rome, Dec. 5.—(By mail.)—Four hundred years before submarines and tanks were used in the great European conflict, both these instruments of warfare had been not only foreseen but actually invented by probably the greatest all-around genius the world has ever produced.

Leonardo da Vinci, born in 1452, is known to the world today principally as an artist and especially for his 'Last Supper' and 'La Gioconda.' As a matter of fact Leonardo was equally as great a genius from the standpoint of sculpture, architecture, engineering, invention, canal and harbor building, music and just about everything else which calls for genius.

Invented Tanks From his writings it is now established that he not only invented submarines and tanks, but even foresaw their actual tactical use in precisely the same manner as the recent war has demonstrated that they can be utilized best.

Writing to Leonardo il Moro, Duke of Milan, relative to his 'tanks', Leonardo da Vinci had this to say: 'I know how to construct covered indestructible assaulting cars, carrying artillery that will open a way through the enemy's ranks and pierce the most solid lines of defense. The infantry will follow them without difficulty.'

As to the submarine, which he invented, Leonardo wrote: 'You ask why I have not written about my means for staying under water as long as it is possible for you to stay there without food, why I don't publish it and why I don't make it public? Simply because of the brutal manner in which men would use this means for assassinating in the world of the sea, for destroying ships and for sinking them together with their crews.'

tradition favored the assemblage with his presence. The committee in charge of the arrangement numbered Mrs. W. A. Cummings, chairman; Mrs. C. G. Nichols, and Mrs. Charles McElroy.

Considerable social interest is centering around the military dance to be given New Years eve by Company M at the armory. The hall will be strictly formal, all men attending, who have been in the service at any time being asked to appear in uniform. Elaborate arrangements are being made for the event, many invitations having been sent to guests outside of Salem in the neighboring communities.

The National Y. M. C. A. with headquarters in New York city, is offering an opportunity to specially trained workmen desiring reconstruction work to go to Russia to join a force of nine secretaries already there and at work in Archangel, a city behind the ailed lines.

The women who will be accepted for this service must be trained to particular lines of work, such as recreation leaders—who are much needed at the present time in that country; cafeteria directors; dietitians, business workers; gymnasium experts, and women experienced in handling industrial jobs.

The women who answer this call must be courageous, filled with the pioneer spirit, ready to meet privations in food—women with steady nerves and the conviction of spirit that will make them hew to the line even though revolution rage around them.

REVELATIONS FROM

(Continued from page one)

For once the kaiser moved out of his habitual calm—for he is a man who makes it a pose never to appear excited. He stepped forward quickly, his face flushing with anger as he snatched the revolver from the hand of his son, who now stood with fallen jaw and strong eyes, looking the very picture of fear.

So it's you—you again, is it? the kaiser exclaimed. 'Mein Gott!—I—' He raised the revolver, and for a moment all of us standing there—all at attention, of course—thought that father was going to shoot son. And if ever I saw terror—horrible, bestial terror—on a man's face, it was on that of the Crown Prince.

The kaiser laid down the revolver, and pointing to the dead body of of Gunzstein. 'Take him away!' he said curtly.

MOTHERS, DO THIS—

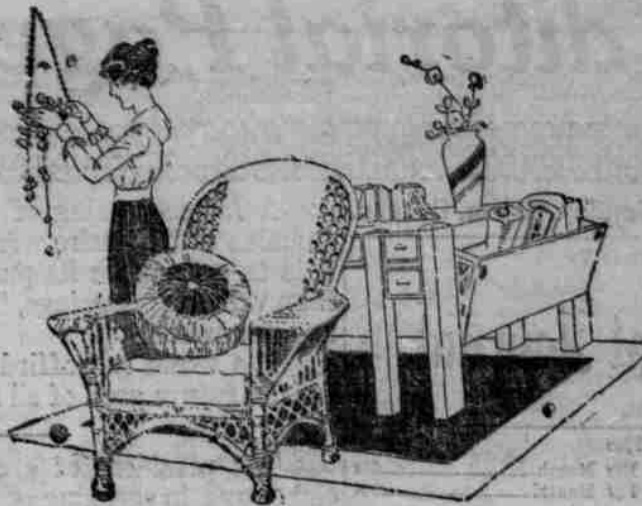
When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt, sure relief. It does not blister.

As first aid and a certain remedy, Musterole is excellent. Thousands of mothers know it. You should keep a jar in the house, ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frost-bitten feet and colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

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



Is your Home Completely Equipped

While our Holiday Business was the best we ever had in our history, we still have a few broken lines left. All Holiday goods and broken lines will be closed out at radical reductions. Now is the time for you to fill in that little piece of furniture that you have wanted so long.

Have You a Victrola In Your Home?

Your home is not complete without one of these wonderful instruments. Let us show you the many different models. There is a model to suit every home and purse.



You get More For Your Money at Moore's

The Home of The Victrola

'And now,' the kaiser spoke again, 'one of you tell me everything. Ah, you Schroeder. What has happened?' I had to obey and related exactly what had happened. The Crown Prince's eyes were on me the while, and by the look on his face I could see that if he got his way I should suffer.

'So he was one of our men, was he? And a brave man, too!' said the kaiser. With that he turned and left the room, banging the door after him.

The Crown Prince walked up and down rapidly for a few seconds. Then he came and stood opposite to me—I was standing stiffly at attention, of course—and put his face within an inch of mine.

'You shall suffer for that Schroeder, even if you are my father's pet,' he said, 'I'll break you. Gentlemen tell the attacks on Verdun will go on.'

'My word, I wouldn't be you for something, Schroeder!' said one of my friends to me. 'You may thank your stars you are a favorite of the All Highest and on his staff, and not on that cub's. All the same, he'll be able to make it mighty unpleasant for you.'

That was exactly what I thought, and I decided that if I dared I would try and mention the matter to the kaiser when I presented to him a letter which I had brought for him from the Baroness.

But when I sought to find the letter, which I had, as I thought, kept carefully in my tunic pocket, not daring to trust it to my kit lest I might lose it, I discovered that it had gone.

The letter from the Baroness had vanished. It was for my absolute trustworthiness, so the Baroness had often told me, that I had been chosen as go-between, and now I had lost her private and confidential note! Any one might find it! The contents might be known! I could not sleep a wink that night for sheer sweating fear.

'Von Schroeder, von Schroeder, I picked this up last night outside. I did not know what it was or who it was for—there's no address on the envelope—so I opened it—and I think the contents must concern you. If so, forgive me for having read it, won't you.'

Ernst Meyer, one of the heads of the Intelligence Department, came to me after breakfast, when I was feeling very, very down in the mouth. The Crown Prince has sworn to break me, and I had lost the Baroness's letter to the kaiser, and I was wondering what would happen next.

'Von Schroeder,' my friend whispered to me, looking round very cautiously, 'we've always been pretty good friends, you and I. I'm glad I opened that. See what it says and then tear it up.'

It was just a half-sheet of paper on which was written, by the Baroness, the following words: 'This man tires me. He thinks I can be persuaded to love him. I don't think I care about seeing him again. Elsa.'

So, that was what she had written! The woman who such a short time ago had told me she loved me and looked forward to the time when we should be 'lumpy together' had written a message which would break me for ever. Furiously I tore up the letter into little pieces, and with it also the envelope.

I was a long while thinking how I could formulate my request to the kaiser that I might serve somewhere else than in immediate attendance upon him. It is etiquette with us, when in immediate attendance on the kaiser, that all decorations and Orders should be worn, not merely the ribbons.

So, with the Grand Cross Supreme and one or two other Orders angling on my breast I sought admission to the Imperial presence.

The kaiser looked at me with a face of thunder, and with him was the Baroness, as beautiful as ever. She smiled at me and spoke before the kaiser had time to utter a word.

That was the sort of a woman she was, the sort of power she had. She could break every rule of Court etiquette with impunity.

'I think you forgot to deliver my letter, Schroeder!' she remarked in her musical voice.

'I—I—I—lost it!' I stammered. The kaiser took a step forward, and I thought for a moment that he was going to strike me.

'Back to your regiment, von Schroeder!' he said. 'Go!'

So in one moment I had all my decorations taken from me. I was degraded.

My degradation of rank, the stripping from me of my decorations, was all published in the next day's military orders, and back to my regiment I went.

After that I received my discharge, absolutely incapacitated from further service in the army, and in plain clothes I crossed the frontier shaking the dust of Germany off my feet for ever.

THE END.

PAPERS ARE LARGER

London, Dec. 12.—(By Mail.)—English newspapers are getting back to peace-time proportions as a result of the general election. Because of the election the print paper controller released three times as much print paper during December as in other months.

Many London afternoon newspapers immediately increased their sizes from four to eight pages. One morning paper returned its four page war size reduced its price from 2 pence to one.

During the war most English daily papers sold for 2 pence, the equivalent of 4 cents (American.)

Request for the establishment of a star route between South Bend and Willapa harbor has been refused.

Miss Janet Downey of Tacoma is now in Germany. She is attached to Mobile hospital unit No. 9.

SOCIETY

By CAROL S. DIBBLE

(Continued from page 2.)

had closed the recital with singing America. The children reflected the spirit of Christmas in their music, the selections being especially adapted to the occasion and rendered so ably, that each pupil was a star number surprising and delighting parents and friends.

Among the many exceptionally pleasing numbers, the artistic rendition of Maxine Glover's number was especially fine. This little miss is rapidly developing into a splendid musician.

Another pupil of especial interest was Donald Allison, who played exceptionally well and surprised the guests with the Rosary, his interpretation being most remarkable. The work of Elbert Lachele as usual captivated all who hear him.

Miss Ethelwyne Kelly played her numbers with a poise and finish most charming. The music was interspersed with two recitations which were enthusiastically received. One given by Don Kelly to the accompaniment of a drum, which he handled like a veteran of a drum corps. The other recitation was by Arthur Fisher, a lad of six, who also played his first piano solo with a self assurance remarkable for his age.

Francis Mattie Martin showed marked progress as she enters her second year's work. The program on Friday night was given as follows:

- Santa Claus Guards..... Krogmann
Ronald Craven
The Little Tin Dancing Man..... Huertor
John Minto
By the River..... Helm
Frances Martin
The Haunted Paires..... Crosby
Helen Darby
Light Mind..... Behr
Arthur Fisher
Curly Locks..... Orth
Ding Dong Bell..... Biedermann
Virginia Berger
Humpty Dumpty pranks..... Sartorio
Harold Ollinger
Little Dutch Doll..... Krogmann
Nancy Thielsen
Highland Lassie..... Pennington
Maxine Glover
The Buzzing Bumble Bee..... Spaulding
Ding Dong Bell..... Spaulding
Dorothy Tweedale
In Slumberland..... Spaulding
Helen Ashleman
Dance of the Elves..... Gaynor
The Witch..... Gaynor
Frances Martin
May Rapture..... Liehner
Maxine Glover
Birds of Spring..... Lange
The Rosary..... Nevin
Donald Allison
Caljolerie..... Jackson
The Wowing Hour..... Zamecnik
Elbert Lachele

Birds of Passage..... Walchs
Ethelwyne Kelly
The Arrival of Santa Claus.....
Donald Allison, Elbert Lachele
Recitation—Don Kelly
Recitation—Arthur Fisher
Knight Rupert..... Schumann
Ethelwyne Kelly, Eugenin Savage
Nobility..... Blanchard
Eugenia Savage
Santa Claus Surprise Party
Thursday night's program included these numbers:
Pearl of the Sea..... Morse
Joanette Vandervort, Catherine Vincent
The Blind Harp Player..... A. M. Virgil
Lola Biggin
Paper..... Handel and the Oratorio
Fay Spaulding
Hallelujah Chorus..... Handel
Victrola
Memories d'Amour..... Kragmann
Miriam Swartz
Iris..... Rmal
Edna Satterlee
Valse Poetique..... Fmli
Margaret Griffith
Butterfly Dance..... Miles
Fay Spaulding
A Dream..... Littta Flynn
Bertha Vincent
Enchantment..... Barnard
Verna Franke
Birds of Spring..... Lange
Donald Allison
Rigoletta..... Duzia
Eugenia Savage
Hesitation..... Kussner
Bonnie Sweet Bessie..... Blake
Jennelle Vandervort
Birds of Passage..... Walchs
Ethelwyne Kelly
Venetian Love Song..... Nevin
Good Night..... Nevin
Francis Hodge
Drifting..... Fmli
Mildred rBunke
La Fleurette..... Wellesley
Caprice..... Huertor
Ruth Griffith
Sururri Venezieni..... Felton
Catherine Vincent
Cujus Animam..... Rossini-Kuhe
Charlotte Horning
Loves Awakening..... Moszkowski
Mildred Brunk

are also visiting the Castles for the winter, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pascoe Mrs. McConnell left for her home in Vancouver Christmas evening, much to the regret of the many friends she made during her short visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Bennett entertained a number of their near neighbors at their country home on Lake Lachish. Circled the table were Mr. and Mrs. Royce Allen, Mr. Wickaire, Mrs. W. W. Lander, Joseph Tyson and Miss Marie Bennett. Their son, Henry C. Bennett of the U. S. navy, was not able to get a furlough over the holidays.

Miss Dorothy Hubbs of Silverton is a weekend guest of Miss Margarite White.

The small pupils comprising Mrs. Zolph White's juvenile dancing class froliced through an afternoon of Christmas merriment today at Cotillion hall, on the occasion of their Christmas party annually sponsored by Mrs. White.

The affair was in the nature of a masquerade party. Each of the future belles and beaux surprised one another with a clever self-originated disguise. The hall was beautifully decorated with yuletide greens. Mrs. White was assisted by Miss Frances Ward, Miss Leah Nichols and Miss Mona Schaum.

Last evening Mrs. White was hostess to the members of her Wednesday night class at a most delightful dance held at Cotillion hall.

Stephen Elmo Wright has just received his discharge from the spruce production division of the United States army and is spending the holidays in Salem visiting relatives and friends.

Honorable Benton Mires, of Drain, Ore., returned home Sunday night, after spending the week end at the W. H. Byars home.

Mrs. Charles H. Hadley left Tuesday morning to visit friends in Oakland, Oregon, while Mr. Hadley will visit relatives in Salem for a few days before joining Mrs. Hadley later for their home in Roseburg. They have been visiting in Salem since Mr. and Mrs. Byars' golden wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Grace Stevens of Portland was entertained in Salem over Christmas as the guest of Mrs. Fred Stewart.

The children of the members of Rebekah lodge were the honor guests at a merry Christmas party held Monday night in the lodge rooms. The stage platform resembled a typical home scene on Christmas eve with a cheery fireplace, inviting corners and gala yuletide colors and decorations. An entertaining program given by the children was a feature of the affair, including a number of Christmas cards, readings, drills and a pretty pantomime. Mrs. R. W. Simeral also gave a vocal solo and Mrs. William Siegmund a reading. Santa Claus true to

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Bartholomew of North Capitol street entertained Sunday at dinner, Mrs. Margie McConnell of Vancouver being the honor guest. Among those present were her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Castle of Salem, Mrs. Edgar Castle and children who