

### SALEM SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA PREPARES FOR FIRST CONCERT

#### Thirty Members Enrolled And Much Interest Is Already Manifested.

The "Salem Symphony Orchestra" is organized and is preparing for the first concert to be held at the beginning of March, probably the 4th of March. A vocalist of great renown will be engaged for the occasion. The rehearsals are well under way. The missing orchestra instruments are promised by public-spirited ladies of the town and will be purchased shortly. The program will be one of great variety; the symphony of the evening will be: Symphony No. 5 in B Minor by Schubert known as the "unfinished symphony" as Schubert died before he could finish the last movement.

About fifteen of the leading ladies of the town are organizing an "orchestra association" and are endeavoring to give the undertaking the necessary support and will help to finance the orchestra and create the necessary enthusiasm amongst the people of Salem and other towns. It is a very praiseworthy undertaking. Salem needs an orchestra and also a large choral choir. These two bodies combined could give the most brilliant concerts and would create an understanding of and a love and appreciation for good music. Why should Salem not advance in musical matters? Much smaller towns in the east and middle west have their orchestras and singing societies, why not Salem?

The musicians and amateurs of the town are attending the rehearsals regularly and give their time and support to the organization. There are many more in the town who are playing orchestra instruments who could help the good work along and it is not too late to join. All those who would like to belong to the Salem Symphony Orchestra please notify Prof. John B. Sites, whose address is 656 Center street, phone 626.

Following is the personnel of the orchestra up to the present day:  
Conductor—John B. Sites.  
President—Miller Bevier.  
Vice president—Henry Lee.  
Secretary—Miss Florence Shirley.  
Librarian—Miss Winifred Ayre.

Violins—Mrs. O. C. Rose, Miss Lily Stego, Miss Joy Turner, Miss Leis! Ruby, Miss Viola Ash, Miss Renka Swart, Miss Schoettle, Miss Mary Emmons, Irvin A. Wroten, C. J. Kurth, Harold D. Lyman, Mr. Becklin.

Viola—W. H. Mills.  
Cello—Henry Lee, Avery Hicks.  
Bass—Richard Riley.  
Flute—Miller Bevier.  
Oboe—Frank Chapman.  
Bassoon—Ivan Martin.  
Clarinet—H. S. Swart, Virgil A. Anderson.

French Horn—Kenneth Legg.  
Cornets—Miss Martha Swart, George Brown, Claude Bureh.  
Trumpet—Albert Warren.  
Trombone—L. Mickelson.  
Drum—Claude Slade.  
Harp—Miss Cathryn Carson.  
KettleDrums—Mrs. Henry Lee.  
Drums—Robin Fischer.  
Traps—Miss Florence Shirley.

### ROME RESPLENDENT

(Continued from page one)

through the streets, to the accompaniment of unceasing cheers. When it reached Esdra Square, a dazzling sight met the eyes of those in the cortege.

In addition to flags and bunting, there were countless Venetian masts, topped with winged victories, allied flags and the coat of arms of every redeemed city. In the reviewing stand on the square sat the mayors of Rome, Trent, Trieste, Fiume and Spalato.

### Emigrants Give Greeting.

In front of the fine arts building, hundreds of societies were massed. A group of returned emigrants greeted Wilson in English. He replied, repeatedly waving his hat and smiling merrily, but his words were unintelligible because of the clamor. Mrs. Wilson responded to the emigrants' "greeting" by waving a large bouquet of American Beauties.

When the party reached the Quirinal a monster crowd massed outside and cheered for several minutes. The personnel of the foreign office, thronged the windows and balconies, joined in the shouts.

The insistent cheering repeatedly brought the Wilson out onto the balcony of the palace.

During the procession from the station to the palace, several squadrons of airplanes flew overhead, church bells were rung and guns of the city's forts boomed out the royal salute.

The demonstration continued long after the presidential party had reached the Quirinal.

### HAD NARROW ESCAPE

J. C. Scollard and A. H. Clark, his brother-in-law, had a narrow escape from what might have proved fatal injuries. They were coming home from Portland Monday in the former's car, and were between Milwaukee and Oregon City when the steering gear of the car broke and the car went down a 30 foot embankment and turned turtle. The occupants remained in their seats and the only injury received was a scratch on the forehead by J. C. Scollard. The machine was badly damaged. J. C. came home, borrowed his father-in-law's car and hauled it over to a repair shop. At Oregon City the back car's running board was smashed by another car running into it.—Independent.

### WOODBURN BOY TELLS OF HIS WAR EXPERIENCES

Larochette, Luxemburg, Nov. 27, '18. Dear Folks—I wrote you a short letter a few days ago, the first I have written for over a month. The last one was to you. I wrote it at a small place called Vanduey, close to Chalons, where we rested eight days after the Champagne drive, which was sure a tough nut, but we cracked it. From there we traveled over to the Argonne and made a push of over 40 miles. We were in and north of the town of Beaumont when Heinie threw up the sponge. We put in ten bad days on that front, rain

and mud that was knee deep. Carl Allenson was killed the morning before the big barrage. He was with the 4th brigade signal detachment in the town of Xermont. He and some others were sleeping up stairs in an old house when a whizz bang struck the house. Two pieces struck him, one in the head and the other in the neck. Though he lived about 20 minutes he never knew what struck him. A fellow sleeping with him never got a scratch.

We started on this trip the 17th of this month from Fosse and Beaumont

and came through Belgium, by way of Stenay, Virton, Arlon and into Luxembourg through Mersch and are now in the small but picturesque town of Larochette. We are going to pull out of here about the first of December for Coblenz, a German town on the Rhine. The people so far have received us as deliverers and sure gave us a royal welcome. This is a very pretty country and you can't blame the squatchheads for wanting to seize it.

There is a lot of speculation as to when we are going back and any number of rumors, but no official dope as yet. But the sooner the better as we have accomplished our task. The only thing I want is to get back.

I am in the second division, the same as the marines are in; also the 9th and 23rd infantry. We handle all the signal work for the division. The first field signal battalion is our real monster. Believe me, this little old division has sure done its part and the civilians here tell us the Huns were more afraid of us than any other division on the line. Some rep.

Guess I better close. You want to get in good cooking condition, for I'll be there before long, then look out for your son, ELLIS.

Did I tell you or not I had been made a first-class sergeant?  
Co. B, 1st Field Battalion.  
—Independent.



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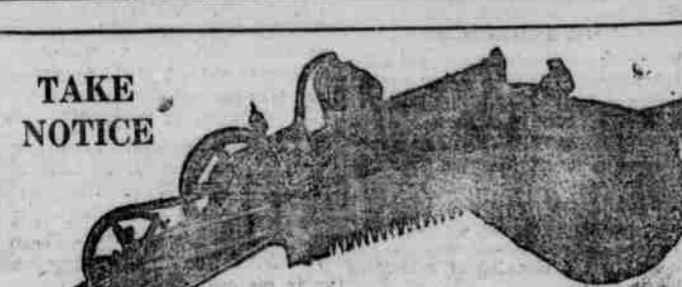
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LABOR SAVERS A Gasoline Motor Driven Drag Saw Machine that saws up to 25 cords of wood per day. Dear Sirs:—Am having fine success with the little old bug. Average ten ricks to gallon of gas; also cut 300 ricks at 4 1-8c cost per rick. Going some for an old rig. Respectfully yours, J. J. KRUMENACHER.

For further details address VAUGHAN MOTOR WORKS, Inc., at Main Street. Portland, Oregon.

### GOLF CAP OF WILSON NO LONGER MYSTERY

Another Precedent Is Broken And World Finds Out President's Score.

Paris, Jan. 2.—The world may now know just where President Wilson stands in the golf league. It has always been an unwritten law that the president's golf card should remain a deep mystery but today this precedent was shattered. It was announced that his score at St. Cloud yesterday was 54 for the first nine holes and a much better score for the next four, when he was forced to quit because of the rain. He beat Admiral Grayson, who is regarded by some as one of the most politicians in the president's party. Mrs. Wilson also played. But the most urgent inquiries failed to reveal where she finished in the three-some.

### Played At St. Cloud Links.

After repeated attempts the president finally played his first golf on the historic Napoleon links at St. Cloud. He braved many natural as well as unnatural hazards. The weather was cold and wet and the course was soggy and covered with fertilizer. The president wore an old grey suit. He had a surplus of caddies a small army of secret ser-

vice men following him around in advance to doughboys.

Starting off badly by topping his first drive, he was in anything but championship form for the first four holes, but showed considerable improvement the rest of the way.

The course is long and sporty, somewhat like that of the Columbia Club at Washington where the president plays frequently. A heavy shower compelled the president to quit after the thirteenth hole. He returned to the Murat Palace feeling "fine."

### AURORA NEWS

The Hubbard district and the White district Red Cross Christmas roll call was answered by 196 persons in those districts. Mrs. S. W. Weaver was the district captain.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bents returned from a two weeks trip to California, where Mr. Bents went on business. They enjoyed the trip greatly and returned by steamer.

The cold snap of last week caused the bursting of one of the unprotected water pipes in the building next to the Aurora Drug store, flooding the building before the water could be turned off.

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### Oleomargarine

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The most noticeable difference between Columbia Brand Oleomargarine and fancy creamery butter is the price — and it's in favor of users of Oleomargarine.

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### During the War Crown Flour

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