

Starlight

BY THE NOVEL AUTHOR
Idah McClone Gibson
The Thrilling and Dramatic Story of Virginia Fairfax's Ambitions!

A HARD NIGHT'S WORK

"I thought I was lucky to have both day and evening jobs. I learned the story quickly which is that you burn the candle at both ends. In my night job the scene was supposed to be China Town in San Francisco during the festival of the Chinese New Year.

The evening was colder than the day and the southern California nights. It had been raining all day and the air was full of damp and fog. The set called only for evening dresses without wraps and in couples were seated on an outside balcony. Cold? I nearly froze. I just didn't keep my teeth from chattering. A million times I called myself fool for trying to double-up on

Jack Thompson, who was my companion, looked even colder than I. "I'd give a year of my life for a drink," he whispered. "I'd even drink me brew."

"Perhaps they will serve us hot tea," I said.

"Perhaps is right," snapped Jack. "It just isn't done in movies, Virgie. Anyway, not for me."

At this moment one of Jack's friends came up and pulled out a bottle. Jack took it with no show of reluctance you may be sure and after a long drink said with a grin: "That's the fastest transportation in the world. I passed from the North Pole to the Equator in 10 seconds. Well, you're more welcome than steam heat in Labrador." As he spoke Jack handed me the bottle.

I took one swallow and a river of fire scorched my throat. The pain was unlike anything I'd ever known. I coughed violently, making a perfect show of myself and attracting the attention of everyone on the lot. "Careful, Virginia," warned Jack. "You'll give us the gate if you find this liquor here."

"Let 'em come," I retorted. "All I want is a nice, warm job washing dishes in a cafeteria. If this is movie life, I'm through."

Jack looked at me shrewdly. Then with his worldly wise look he said: "Mebbe, Mebbe you're through, but I bet all I have the other way. Girls don't leave the movies when the prospect is good for a job with a million dollars. I'll hand it to him. The girls all fall for him."

Jack, who had taken two or three drinks from the bottle, was beginning to talk a little thickly. He came up to me and tried to put his arm about my waist.

"Virgie, I'm just trying to keep you warm, that's all. I know better than to make love to Theodore Stratton's girl."

"Don't insult me, Jack. I thought you were my friend. You wouldn't have said that if you weren't drunk."

"I'm not drunk. But aren't you a little bit crazy about him, Virgie? Honest now?"

I felt myself color even through my frost-bitten cheeks. I had not yet learned to do the "society lie" gracefully.

Jack's quick eye caught the tell-tale flash of color.

"There, there! I know it. Well, if you must fall in love with somebody in this game besides me, fall in love with somebody way up where it will do you some good."

"Of course, I know how foolish it would be for you to fall in love with me. I can't do anything for myself, let alone you. But I've fallen for you, Virgie, I've fallen for you."

Jack extended his hand across the table and laid it on mine.

Just then I was startled by the penetrating voice of the director whom I had forgotten entirely. "If everyone would give me what these two at the front table are giving me, I might have a picture before you all freeze to death. They have gotten the right idea of the story."

I felt the eyes of the entire army of the extra people upon me, and I tried to pull my hand away, but Jack would have nothing of it.

"Play up, play up, Virginia. Make good."

"But I wasn't acting, Jack."

"That doesn't make any difference. The director thought you were. If you can put it over you're all right, girl. You're made!"

"Cut!" came from the director's lips, followed with:

"I think that will be all, ladies and gentlemen."

A sigh of relief went up on all sides. It had been a trying night. But I was helped somewhat by the thought that, all unconsciously, I had pleased the directors. From such little acorns great oaks may grow.

"What are you going to do now, Virgie?" asked Jack who was waiting when I left the dressing room.

"Take a street car home," I answered.

"One of the boys is going to put on a party. Don't you want to go with us?"

"I've got to work tomorrow, Jack."

I explained and coughed slightly.

"Virgie, you've started a cold out here tonight. I guess you had better get home."

Tomorrow—A Friend in Need.

MAKE FIELD MUSEUM THE WORLD'S GREATEST

CHICAGO, Jan. 12.—(By United Press.)—An expansion program, covering a five year period, today was announced the Field Museum—one of Chicago's show places.

Guarantees were announced which are expected to rank it foremost among similar institutions in the world.

President Stanley Field gave \$200,000 to clear the building deficit and \$65,000 to wipe out the year's operating.

Captain Marshall Field promised \$50,000 a year to be used for improvements and additions to the exhibits.

Arthur B. Jones pledged \$25,000 for an ethnological expedition to Iorque, Java and Sumatra, under the direction of Dr. Fay Cooper Cole.

Completion of the work of Dr. Charles B. Cory's "Birds of America," who died without finishing the work, was assured by a \$30,000 donation from Charles R. Crane.

What is believed to be the most complete collection of Buddhist sculpture in the world was presented to the Museum by William Wrigley, Jr.

Prune Prices Are Advanced

Price of prunes have been advanced by the Oregon Growers Cooperative association following an increased demand which during the last week has moved 10 cars of the association's prunes. Eastern buyers are awakening from their lethargic attitude and finding that Pacific coast stocks of prunes are as they have been represented—very short.

The advances embody an increase of 2 cents a pound on 20-30 Italian prunes, 1 cent on 40-50, 50-60 and 60-70 Potties and 1/2 of a cent on 70-80, 80-90 and 90-100 Potties. An increase on 30-40 Italians has not yet been named but it is expected that this will be fixed within the next few days by the association's advisory committee of prune growers.

A second boost on the price of prunes has been announced by the California Prune and Apricot Growers, Inc., which brings their total advance over their opening prices up to 2 cents on 30-40s, 1 1/2 cents on 40-50s, 50-60s and 60-70s and 1 cent on 70-80s, 80-90s and 90-100s.

It has been erroneously represented in some unauthorized press reports that the association's entire stock was sold. Certain lines of the association prunes are entirely cleaned up, including all Italians smaller than 30-40s and all Potties in the Willamette valley but the association still has holdings in other lines though these are materially reduced and form but a fraction of the earlier tonnage.

The outlook at the present time is said to be most encouraging and an early clean up of all of the coast stock is expected.

Robbers Kill Own Daughter

SOFIA, Jan. 12.—A strange tale of handiwork resulting in the murder by mistake of a girl by her own father and mother is couched for officially by the Bulgarian police.

Ivan, a peasant of Haidrad, sold two calves for 10,000 levas and started home from the market with his daughter, Milka. Fearing robbers he gave the money to his daughter. The father was attacked on the road and killed by two men who saw him make the sale.

Milka fled and sought refuge in a peasant cottage where a woman and her daughter comforted her and gave her dinner. Later Milka was sent to bed with the woman's daughter.

When the husband returned he told his wife he had killed a man uselessly, as the money he sought had been carried off by the murdered man's daughter.

The woman to whom Milka had told her story, repeated it to her husband and the two determined to kill the girl as she lay asleep to get the 10,000 levas.

Milka, in the daughter's room upstairs, overheard and escaped

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THIS PRODUCTION GOES DIRECTLY TO THE COLUMBIA THEATRE, PORTLAND, OREGON, FOR AN INDEFINITE RUN AT ADVANCED ADMISSIONS.

ALSO A 2 REEL NORTHERN DRAMA
By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD
And "ELKLAND" in Colors---PRIZMA.

Celilo Wreck Blame Placed

SALEM, Jan. 12.—Because the slogan of the Oregon-Washington railroad — "Safety First" — meant nothing except a combination of words, seven persons were to their death and 75 others were injured in the head-on collision of two passenger trains at Celilo on December 1, last, according to the public service commission apparently exonerates the investigations of the fatal wreck were made public here today.

With its trains operating under unusual conditions, due to an emergency, the officials of the road failed to surround the operation of its trains with such precautions as should have been forthcoming in an emergency, the order points out. While the commission apparently exonerates the crew of train No. 17 from all blame for the accident, and

declares that train No. 12 "should not have occupied the eastbound main track" on which the wreck occurred, responsibility for the accident is distributed among all who were in any way responsible for the operation of the two trains from the humblest employee to the highest official.

Robert McCrow, of Goldendale, Wash., is spending a few days in this city attending to business affairs. Mr. McCrow is owner of a large ranch in the vicinity of Myrtle Creek.

Frank Waite of Portland but formerly a resident and land owner in this vicinity is here attending to business matters and visiting friends.

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WANTED—At News-Review office.

WANTED—Livestock for shipment Jan. 17th. Farm Bureau Co-operative Exchange.

WANTED—Men to take contract clearing 10 acres and growth fir. Address J. News-Review.

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WANTED—Land for 1 or 2 years; 140 acres of land for security. Will pay 2 per cent interest. Address "Land" News-Review, or phone 474-11.

WANTED AT SOLDIERS HOME—If you have place for sale, please deliver at Soldiers Home, Geo. W. Riddle.

WANTED A POSITION—A young man who claims his high school work Jan. 20 would like a position. Can do clerical work or mechanical work. Address J. News-Review, or phone 474-11.

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TAILORING and dressmaking of all kinds. 524 S. Main. Mrs. Guthridge.

LAST—Large long type clear acute in News-Review office.

LOOK—We are increasing our tanning capacity on account of increasing business. Now is the best time to get fur and hide while prime. Brown's Tannery, Tanning and Fur Co.

WILL accept timber, house in Roseburg, or small ranch near Roseburg as part payment on \$10,000 ranch in Josephine Co. 136 A. on paved road. Terms to suit on balance. Address Owner, Box 435, Roseburg.

TO TRAVEL—Highly improved ranch, stock and machinery in salt river valley, near miles from Phoenix, for improved city property or paying profitable business in or close to Roseburg. L. J. Rabeen, Glendale, Arizona.

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FOR RENT—Two rooms furnished for housekeeping. Also two unfurnished rooms suitable for light housekeeping. 217 Chadwick St. 2 blocks east of Empress Hotel.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Sawyer crank for Oakland car, between Soldiers Home and Roseburg. Finder leave at News-Review office.

FOUND—Cush for woman's hair. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for adv.