Starlight

BY THE NOVEL AUTHOR
Idah McGlone Gibson

A Thrilling and Dramatic Story of Virginia Fairfax's Ambition!

A SCENE OF HORROR

t out of here, you beast!"
n Storm spoke in a voice so low only I, who had followed him, Kitty and Julian Thorndyke him. But Tony Melville, sensat something was wrong, hurross the stage.

ere, John, what are you doing my actors? I can't have this, now. I am all ready to take, hot. Come on, Thorndyke."

y turned around quickly but dyke had disappeared.

here is that man? Here you, Thorndyke immediately. Tell e can't leave the set when I am ing to shoot. John, you get out re. If you were anybody else pal of mine I would treat you rough for this."

t, Tony, you don't understand. dyke is making Kitty's life mis- Look what he has done to and he quickly stripped the from above her upper arm and d the prints of a hand in red r white flesh.

nan him," exploded Tony. "I'll m for that!" There was real e in the eyes of Tony Melville. sorry, Kitty. I'll see that he't do it again."

o, no, Tony. Don't, don't make more trouble for me. He is inand he will do something if he sed that we will all be sorry I can put up with it until the f the picture and then Tony you have to take care of me for a and keep him from me."

ll take care of you, Kitty. Don't about that. You will be per- safe at the rectory."

y turned on his friend with a histle of mingled surprise and rnation.

es, Tony, I am going to take f her all of her life—if she will e."

e little group had resolved itself tense, dramatic group.

n Storm, with his back to the oak door of the library set, was Kitty. Tony Melville stood at s left, his eyes firmly fixed on minister's unwavering counte- I was opposite Tony, and, alh between the two, I was nearitty than John. The library was directly within my line of n, as I gazed, fascinated, at Storm's beutifle but decisive res.

hn Storm broke the silence h engulfed us. "Tony," he comded tensely, "don't look at me in way. I have stated my position. understand it. I love Kitty."

tty gave a glad, involuntary litry and moved nearer to John.

For a moment I thought he was going to clasp her in his arms. Then, to my amazement, I saw Melville, man of the world, sophisticated, hardened, wipe a tear from his cheek. Meantime a change passed over me which I cannot describe or analyze with any clearness. I felt that I was dreaming. Strange forebodings swept over me. I knew that we were on the brink of a tragedy but whence it would come and where it would strike I could not tell. I felt my skin break out in cold perspiration.

Without willing it I moved nearer to Kitty. I stared at the others wonderingly. Did they not know? Did they not have the same realization of impending danger that had come to me?

I was held transfixed as if in a trance. I wanted to warn them—and yet there was nothing to tell! Some unknown force was numbing my brain and preventing me from speaking. I had no longer any strength, any courage, any power to set my own will in motion.

I only knew that a feeling of horror—stark, menacing, deadly—had settled over me and I was afraid, afraid.

I glanced quickly to my right, the left and behind me. As my eyes came back to John Storms face I saw the heavy oak door behind him open slowly, inch by inch—apparently undirected by any human agency.

I tried to shout a warning. I tried to move but I only remained powerless—fascinated—watching that massive portal swing slowly, noiselessly open.

I knew that a climax impended.

I told myself that I must warn my friends and then, as I asked myself, "Warn them of what?" Julian Thorndyke's emaciated, drug-sapped form slithered through the door! His trembling, white right hand held a revolver.

I must have made a noise although I had only a sensation of dryness and constriction in my throat and a tearing of the vocal cords in my effort to make a sound.

Evidently Kitty's eyes followed mine to where Julian Thorndyke stood, framed in the doorway, with his revolver pointed straight at John Storm's back. The glint of the cold, blue hardness of the automatic was not less hard than the steely glistening of Julian Thorndyke's fiendish eyes.

"Don't, Julian, don't!" screamed Kitty and, with incredible quickness and strength she pulled John Storm aside just as the reverberating sound of a revolver shot rang out!

Tomorrow—Kitty Dalton's Sacrifice.

Movies

PRETTY GIRL CONTEST

Standing Wednesday a. m., March 1st:

Contestant No. 6	649
Contestant No. 15	622
Contestant No. 21	511
Contestant No. 1	487
Contestant No. 3	463
Contestant No. 14	431
Contestant No. 22	370
Contestant No. 29	365
Contestant No. 30	363
Contestant No. 2	348
Contestant No. 24	298
Contestant No. 8	295
Contestant No. 10	273
Contestant No. 9	257
Contestant No. 19	221
Contestant No. 11	213
Contestant No. 26	198
Contestant No. 7	196
Contestant No. 17	192
Contestant No. 16	170
Contestant No. 12	162
Contestant No. 27	162
Contestant No. 5	154
Contestant No. 25	142
Contestant No. 23	127
Contestant No. 4	126
Contestant No. 20	102
Contestant No. 18	2

"SLAP-STICK COMEDIES GOOD PREPARATION FOR SCENARIO

If you would write for the movies begin with "slap-stick" comedies, is the advice of Jack Cunningham, scenario writer at the Paramount west coast studio. He used to write two or three "slap-sticks" a week and is now loud in the claim that the lessons he learned about cutting down footage and eliminating excess action are of utmost importance in preparing the more serious type of motion picture.

"The psychology of the moving picture presentation of a dramatic story is almost wholly dependent upon the things that make 'slap-stick' comedy move to a definite, interesting conclusion," said Cunningham, who wrote the scenario of Elinor Glyn's story, "Beyond the Rocks," a Gloria Swanson picture with Rudolph Valentino in the leading male role. "The angle is different but the results are the same, for in both cases you are striving to hold audience attention and eliminate anything that would detract from the grip of the story.

"For beginners in scenario writing short comedies are much easier because they do not involve the mass of details and symbols required for the longer photoplay."

TOM MIX TO BE SEEN IN "UNTAMED" SEQUEL

A horse, a dog, and a man whose nature is like the wolf when cornered, are again the big attractions in the latest Tom Mix story, "The Night Horsemen," a Fox production which is playing at the Antlers for the last time tonight. This story is based on the novel "Wild Geese," by Max Brand, and is a sequel to "The Untamed," in which Mix gave such sterling entertainment not many months ago.

Mix again enacts the role of Whistling Dan, a character so wild that the "honk, honk" of the geese flying northward cause him to forget even his wedding day in his desire to play in the wilderness. Love tames Whistling Dan after many stirring adventures in "The Night Horsemen," and when he again hears the "honk, honk" of the northward-bound geese he turns away, for the first time in his life, and goes home with Kate Cumberland, the girl who has loved him and waited for him. May Hopkins plays Kate.

MYSTERY PHOTOPLAY

"The Last Door," Eugene O'Brien's latest Selznick picture which is to be presented at the Liberty theatre for the last time tonight is a rapid-fire photoplay of romance and thrills that will appeal to all classes. It is entirely different from anything the star has previously been seen in and gives him the opportunity to do some of the best acting of his career.

Eugene O'Brien plays the role of the "Magnet" a gentlemanly criminal who enters into his escapades only because of an irresistable desire for adventure. He loves the thrill of outwitting the detectives who are always on his trail but unable to catch him. At a fashionable affair he passes himself off as a wealthy explorer who has recently returned from South Africa. In reality he is after a priceless jewel which he knows is in the possession of the host and his exploits in that direction lead him through many exciting adventures.

FILM SMILES
-and so forth
By Hi Speed~

THE movie heroine endures enough at the hands of subtitlers to put most girls in the hospital. In a recent Elaine Hammerstein picture she "dropped her eyes," her "cheeks burned," she was "choked with emotion," her "heart stopped beating"—and still she lived.

Some of the costumes in films are not very extensive, but they are, at least, highly important.

In his new screen comedy Owen Moore must "Sink or Swim." However, he may compromise and float.

It will probably require the full voltage of "Conquering Power" to "Conquer the Woman."

Result of Amendment

The fifty-two-reel German serial, "Mistress of the World," has been reduced to 20 reels for American consumption.

Possession "By Right of Purchase" would seem to imply a clear title.

Constance Talmadge will appear in "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots," right and left.

"A Lady's Name" is frequently involved in news of the movies.

No matter how dense the crowd there is always a clear space between the star and the camera.

Movie pufficist informs that "Persecution" was adapted from the Book of Esther—and she is unable to refute the statement.

"If Winter Comes" implies a doubt about something Canadians know to be a certainty.

Ten years ago Bernhardt's first film was shown in America. Now every film we see has its own Bernhardt.

"The Sleep Walker" must be the chap who crawls in front of those who are seated in a movie theatre.

It is to be hoped that "Smiles Are Trumps" does not have its scenario based on this "column." The plot would be too thin.

GLIDE NEWS.

. and Mrs. Clarence Frazier, of rtia, spent Monday, Feb. 27, Mr. and Mrs. Bogard.

. Andrus is visiting her daughn Cottage Grove.

. Alexander was in Roseburg nday, Feb. 23, on business.

e regular meeting of the Mt. S. L. F. club will be held Saty, March 4.

N. Lilly was in Roseburg Monand Tuesday of this week atng to business affairs.

bert Blakely is setting otu sevarres of prunes.

he Glide Parent-Teacher associaone of the largest and most enhastic community organizations e rural districts of the county, arranged for a moving picture and a pie social to be given at Glide high school building Frievening, March 3rd.

ual instruction through the ium of moving pictures has en very interesting and benel and modern appliances now e it possible to bring to rural munities any of the high class s formerly shown only in city ters. The films shown are edunal as well as entertaining, and the educators have taken up dea many films are produced the purpose of bringing to the ntion of the people of rural dis- the modern farm and country e conveniences which make country life more enjoyable.

Through the courtesy of Ellis Miller, Roseburg representative of the Delco Light Co., the association is enabled to present to the people a real moving picture show. It will be a five-reel comedy by one of the stars of the moving picture world. The music will be furnished by the Glide orchestra, which made its debut at the last meeting of the association and received many encores.

Following the show an open discussion of the association's monthly objective, "athletics and play-ground equipment," will be taken up, after which the pie social will be given.

It is expected that a record breaking crowd will turn out and that means something in a community where large attendances are a matter of course. X. X.

Islands off the Corsican coast were recently offered for sale at $6000 each.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT.

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 a. m.

Precipitation in Inches and Hundredths

Highest temperature yesterday	55
Lowest temperature last night	29
Precipitation last 24 hours	0
Total precip. since first of month	0
Normal precip. for this month	2.98
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1921, to date	18.94
Average precip from Sept. 1, 1877	24.36
Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1921	5.42
seasons, (Sept. to May, inc)	31.23

Forecast to 8 p. m. forsout hwestern
Tonight and Thursday fair.

WILLIAM BELL, Observer

CAMAS VALLEY NEWS

The boys and girls of the young peoples bible class had a "getting new members" contest during the month of February, and the winning side was promised an entertainment by the losing side. The result of it was known Sunday, February 26, that the boys were the winners by two members. Had the girls had an equal chance they would have been the winners, as they are hard workers to make the young peoples Bible class a success, but owing to some bad luck they did not have an equal chance. The entertainment has not been decided upon yet but will be held some time soon.

Mr. L. Roberts has been busy blowing stumps lately. It is alright to blow them up ,but what goes up must come down, and down on the young prune orchard some of them come. Prune Pickin's will have to make up for that.

W. F. Belway, a homesteader of Camas Valley thought he could get cured of the disease we call lonesomeness, by going to Sunday school, but has given up all hopes and has gone to Roseburg to stay until cured.

R. Dunton, a homesteader of this valley has tried many different ways to rid his place of some of the surplus stumps and trees, in order to raise a garden for the deer next summer.

Mr. Tipton, who recently came to Camas Valley from Nebraska and rented a ranch here, is very busy gathering information from the ranchers and farmers here, and if he doesn't like the way they are doing here he is going to demonstrate how they farm in Nebraska.

W. Porter who owns a large ranch in Camas Valley and who has been away from here for several years is back again on his ranch and is very busy getting it in shape to suit himself. Everybody in the valley is glad to see him back, as he is a great help in community affairs and an expert teacher of a Sunday school class.

Mrs. Alta Kincaid and son have gone to Marshfield to visit relatives.

H. Edwards and family, who have been visiting relatives in the valley for the past month, like it here so well that they are going to make their home here and stay indefinitely. XX.

BROCCOLI GROWERS ATTENTION

Anyone desiring a pure strain of imported broccoli seed, get in touch with F. Schmidt, Dillard, Oregon.

HURRY UP WITH YOUR INCOME TAX.

Taxpayers have fifteen days, not including Sundays, in which to file their income tax returns for the calendar year 1921. To avoid penalty, the return, accompanied by at least a quarter of the tax, must be in the hands of the collector of internal revenue or a deputy collector on or before midnight of March 15.

Returns may be mailed or filed in person at the office of Clyde G. Huntley, collector of internal revenue, Portland, and the following branch offices, Eugene and Pendleton. Payment may be made by check, money order, or in cash. If made at a branch office, payment should be by money order or check, to avoid danger of loss in transmission to the office of the collector.

Where in exceptional cases such as illness or absence, a taxpayer is unable to make a return within the time prescribed, an extension of not to exceed thirty days may be obtained upon application to the collector. Such extensions will be granted only when in the judgment of the collector, further time is actually required for the making of an accurate return. Application for such extension must be made prior to March 15.

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The Telephone Directory

Good telephone service depends vitally upon care in calling telephone numbers. A wrong number called causes loss of time to you, to the party called and to the operator. Every instance means avoidable inconvenience to all concerned.

It is not the loss of time to you alone or to the operator that concerns us most, but it is the annoyance to the party called. Your mistake cannot be explained to him, and the Telephone Company is held responsible for your error.

Consulting the current issue of the telephone directory, instead of trusting to memory; giving your number clearly, and quickly correcting the operator if she misunderstands your call, will greatly increase the efficiency of the service.

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EVERYBODY'S EXCHANGE

Inscrutable Woman! Pretty Screen Star Lives All The Seven Ages in One by the Magic of Make-Up

"IF I could only live my school days over," says Mrs. Brown.

"My, but I wish I were older," sighs Mary.

And there you have the unfilled wishes of woman—and man for that matter—in all stages of life from the cradle age to the shawl stage.

There is one place, however, where women can gratify every desire for life in all its phases—the movies. May McAvoy, the pretty Paramount star, who will soon appear with Rodolph Valentino in the picturization of Ibanez's novel, "Blood and Sand," illustrates in the pictures above how easy it is to span the seven ages of woman. By the aid of a few curls and the skillful use of grease paint she has successfully transformed her features. From wide-eyed babyhood she has traversed the path of the school girl, the flapper, the vamp, the sweetheart, the matron, to grandmother.

If, on a moment's notice, you could be transformed as easily as Miss McAvoy was, which one of these ages of woman would you choose? Miss McAvoy says she would like to be a perpetual school girl.

"That's the age when life has its lightest problems," she said. "One moves along the lines of least resistance and leans on father, mother and teacher for assistance over the bumps. Babyhood is attendant with teething, the measles, and more or less helplessness, while marriage brings other difficulties to surmount. It is the stage between these—girlhood—that goes smoothly and easily."

Help Fight the Famine!

The Russian famine is one of the greatest calamities ever come upon the world.

Between twenty and thirty million Russian workers and peasants are starving. They turn to you for help.

Donations of clothing and money are being received this week at the vacant store room in Roseburg National Bank Building on Jackson street.

Parties unable to deliver donations, phone 501-J evenings