DOUGLAS PIONEER OF 1853 DIES IN PASADENA, CALIF.

James Riley Dixon, whose death occurred in Pasadena, California, Friday, January 24, was for many years a resident of Douglas county and was well known by many people here.

He was born near Savannah, Andrew county, Missouri, January 4, 1849, the son of James B. and Susan Couple Dixon. The family came to Oregon by ox team in 1852 and spent the winter of 1852-53 in the Waldo hills near Salem, coming to Umpqua county, now known as Douglas county, in the spring of 1853.

His boyhood days were spent on the old Dixon donation land claim on the North Umpqua.

He was the last child of a family of thirteen. His brother, the late R. B. Dixon, passed away November 6 last year.

He was the former owner of the Sunshine ranch, on the North Umpqua, and was for many years one of the leading stockmen of the county. He moved to Klamath county twenty years ago and was interested in a tract near Bly.

His health began to fail shortly after he left Douglas county, and three years ago he moved to Pasadena, where he made his home until the time of his death.

His wife was Mary Champagne, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Champagne, early settlers in the French Settlement district. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon were the parents of ten children, the following six of whom survive: James Dixon, of Bly, Klamath county; Walter Dixon, of San Jose; Mrs. Arthur McKenzie of Forest Grove; Mrs. Roy Wesm, of Salt Lake City, and Madee and Ruth Dixon, both of Pasadena.

Funeral services were held at Pasadena.

A Kiss for Corinna

By MAY CHRISTIE

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Denise Van Wyck, bored with the life of a debutante, and Corinna Dugan, beauty parlor operator, are both in love with Malvey Craig, a clerk in the employ of Denise's uncle, Mr. Criswell. However, only the lack of money prevents Malvey from asking Corinna to marry him. And although Corinna knows that he is in love with her she cannot help being jealous of Denise, who is pursuing Malvey. They meet her one night at the Charity Ball, where she cruelly snubs Corinna and promptly annexes Malvey. Also at the ball are Jack Van Tuyl, a friend of Denise's, and Mortimer Criswell, her cousin.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER 25.

Denise was acutely conscious of the presence of Corinna in the little 'green-room' back of the stage.

Impertinent of the girl and of Van Tuyl to have followed her and Malvey Craig!

Was it Van Tuyl's doing? Jack's stupid, albeit flattering, jealousy? More likely that Corinna was owing him on . . .

But it was too ridiculous for her—Denise Van Wyck—to even consider herself in competition with a girl of that class . . .

Denise was snobbish. She had an enormous belief in her own capacity for fascination. If Malvey—whom she had fallen for and wanted—really was interested in the other girl, her charms and her interest in him would soon make him get over it . . .

She poured him out a glass of bubbling liquid. She poured one for herself, too, and she tilted up her glass before she drank.

"Mr. Craig—no—I shall call you Malvey—here's to your future success."

"In what?" Corinna saw those handsome eyes of his meet Miss Van Wyck's as though in challenge. That look went like a dagger into the very soul of the girl.

Now Denise was clever. Were she to drink to love, or flirtation, or anything of that ilk, it would really seem too much like chasing him. Lots of women must have made plenty of pretty speeches to him, for he really was a very good-looking and attractive young man. She would advance things between them on a different and a firmer basis.

"I drink to your success in business. My uncle tells me you're a wonder—that there's simply no holding you back."

He wouldn't have been human if he hadn't reacted to that.

Now Corinna hadn't heard Denise's toast, but the provocative expression on the face of the Van Wyck girl spoke volumes.

"She's madly infatuated with him. She's moving heaven and earth to get him. She'll be quite ruthless about it. He's forgotten me. I'm nowhere." Thoughts like this rushed through the mind of Corinna as she stood silent and wretched by the side of Jack Van Tuyl.

He offered to get a drink for her. She assented, hardly conscious of what she said or did.

She fell back into a corner of the crowded room so that she might not see the spectacle of Denise flirting with Malvey.

But the press of the people soon brought them nearer to her corner. Against the flaring lights was sharply etched the handsome profile of the young man.

Oh, there was something gay and gallant about him. She could see how Denise was more and more succumbing to his attraction.

As the former talked, the scarlet lips set in the small white face were like an invitation and a challenge. And the flaming wig was a consuming fire about her.

The metallic wrap that clung so closely to her displayed each curve of her young, Rasom figure. Tantalizingly it kept slipping off one shoulder, so that Denise might well have stood for a sculptured figure of Desire . . . of Temptation Incarnate.

Corinna asked herself if it wasn't ironic of God to give shallow natures such a gorgeous habitation? Malvey couldn't see beyond the shell. How could he know the emptiness—the ruthlessness within that shrine of beauty?

All of these thoughts whirled through Corinna's mind as she stood unheeded in her corner. About her buzzed the cream of fashionable New York. Her ears were filled with their voices and their laughter.

Van Tuyl came back with a glass in his hand containing a thick orange mixture with a couple of olives at the bottom of it.

"They're out of fizz, but they say this has got quite a kick to it."

She was going to refuse, but just at that moment she saw Denise lean forward, pointing to her sandal, which had become unlatched. Immediately Malvey bent down to fasten it.

"The thong ties at the side," Denise leaned over the sleek brown head to demonstrate how the latch was attached to the sandal. Through a gap in the crowd Corinna could see her slim little feet that were powdered to an alabaster whiteness, and the toes—delicately rouged—that were small and curving like a seashell. Denise leaned further forward, so that her perfumed body brushed against Malvey's cheek at the naked waistline . . .

It was too much. Corinna could not stand the spectacle. With a hand that trembled uncontrollably she took the glass from Jack Van Tuyl, and on the front of her rose silk dress was spattered a great stain of the heady concoction.

"You look awfully white! Drink—quick—and it'll put some life into you." Van Tuyl was concerned at the queer look of her.

She took the cocktail almost at one gulp. Detestable, the taste of it! It almost choked her, so that she coughed, and the blood flew to her cheeks, making a bright flame through their transparency.

"There! That's better!" commented Van Tuyl approvingly. "I'll get you another," and he took her glass from her.

Although Corinna's heart was heavy, a certain warmth began to creep slowly through her veins.

She WOULDN'T be defeated. She'd show Malvey that even if he did flirt with this haughty girl who had been so rude to her, SHE didn't care . . . she wouldn't give Denise Van Wyck the satisfaction of seeing that she minded.

Van Tuyl was soon back with another concoction. He had evidently refreshed himself adequately on both trips to the bar.

He was smiling and gallant and debonair.

"Hello there!" Mortimer Criswell stood before them, his complexion rather florid, his eyes rather fuddled and a silly grin on his face. "Met you before, haven't I?" he said to Corinna.

Here was her chance to pull herself together and show the other laughing pair that she had some attraction. She wouldn't have been human if she hadn't seized this opportunity—before Denise and Malvey—to get a little of her own back.

So she laughed and talked with Mortimer and Jack Van Tuyl, sipping her second cocktail as though born to it.

Mortimer had seen Corinna twice before with Craig, and very much admired her. She was quite different from Denise in looks—not half so noticeable or flamboyant. He liked high spirits in a girl, and she had seemed—at the time of their brief introduction—rather too quiet.

But here in this gay setting with a cocktail in her hand and a flush on her gardenia-white cheeks she was much more vivacious than he had imagined.

"Will you come with Van and me to the Jungle Club?" he invited her ingratiatingly.

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To Be Continued

PANTAGES COUNSEL FAILS TO REOPEN PERJURY ANGLE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Jan. 26.—Attempts by the defense to reopen the hearing of evidence in the perjury trial of Gairand Biffle, a witness in the recent Alexander Pantages attack case, failed yesterday when Superior Judge Edward Henderson of Ventura county denied the motion.

The effort was based on the assertion that Pantages' victim, Eunice Pringle, in filing a million dollar damage suit against him yesterday, had "perpetrated a fraud on the court".

William T. Kendricks, Jr., the attorney, interrupted his closing argument when he heard that the damage suit had been filed and asked that Biffle's defense be reopened. Biffle, a lawbook salesman, is accused of giving perjured testimony at Pantages' trial, where he testified he overheard Miss Pringle and Duneav plotting against the multimillionaire shortly before the attack.

HOOPSTER SCORES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

EUGENE, Ore., Jan. 25.—University of Washington's basketball quintet had little difficulty defeating Oregon, 37 to 23 here last night. The game was ragged throughout with few interesting moments. Washington led at the half 23 to 12. McClary of Washington with 14 points and Keenan of Oregon with six points were the high point scorers. A second game will be played tonight, preceded by the Oregon frosh-Oregon State rooks game.

MONMOUTH, Ore., Jan. 25.—The Oregon normal school basketball team defeated the Eastern Oregon normal squad here last night by a score of 51 to 24. The eastern Oregonians appeared tired and lacked the fire which characterized their play of Thursday. The Oregon normal team led throughout the fray, with Coach Wolf using many substitutes during the latter half.

OREGON NEWS

THE DALLES, Ore., Jan. 26.—Lester D. Kelly, 50, member of a pioneer family of the Juniper flat country, shot himself to death in the basement of his hotel yesterday. Kelly is survived by his widow and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Ray Wittman, of Maupin. He owned three large ranches.

GRANTS PASS, Ore., Jan. 26.—Tony Varga, 17-year-old Grants Pass high school boy, was indicted on a first degree murder count by the grand jury yesterday for the alleged shooting of Robert Ingalls, Josephine county farmer.

Ingalls was shot to death as he stood in his doorway after he is said to have requested Varga to leave a house-warming party at the Ingalls home.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand.

LOVE-MAKING AND ATHLETICS DON'T MIX, COACH SAYS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

LANSING, Mich., Jan. 25.—Coach Ben Van Alstyne of the Michigan State college basketball squad is of the opinion that love-making and athletics do not mix. Accordingly he has asked that members of his squad refrain from making "dates" during the remainder of the basketball season.

"Love's path is not a smooth one," he said in explaining his request. "There are little quarrels. There are fellows who do not know when to go home. There are some girls who know how to inspire a fellow to do his best on the basketball floor, but they are in the minority."

LIEUT. GOVERNOR MEASURE LAUNCHED BY OREGON GRANGE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALEM, Ore., Jan. 26.—An attempt to initiate a measure providing for a lieutenant governor in Oregon was started yesterday when the Oregon state grange filed the preliminary data with the secretary of state. A constitutional amendment would be necessary, and the grange proposes to have this voted on at the election next November.

The lieutenant governor would be elected for four years, as is the governor, except at the election in 1932 he would be elected for only two years, so that the expiration of his term would coincide with that of the governor at that time.

The salary of the lieutenant governor would be $500 a year, and should he become governor he would then receive the regular salary of the office. He would be president of the senate, but would not have a vote except in case of a tie. The senate would elect a pro tempore president to preside in the absence of the lieutenant governor.

Should both the governor and the lieutenant governor be unable to serve the governorship would fall upon the secretary of state, who would serve until the disability were removed or a new governor elected. Should it be necessary to elect a new governor this would be done at the next general election, the governor to serve for the unexpired term of the previous governor.

E. W. WRIGHT, SEA AUTHORITY, DIES

PORTLAND, Jan. 27.—E. W. Wright, 67, veteran Pacific coast marine man, died at his home here yesterday after an illness of several years. Death was due to heart disease. Wright came to Portland in 1883 and became manager of the Portland merchants' exchange. In 1915 he accepted the position of manager of the port of Portland commission. He resigned in 1917 to become part owner of the McEachern shipyards at Astoria.

Wright published Lewis and Dryden's marine history of the northwest in 1895. His first newspaper work was on the then Astorian Pioneer. He later was marine editor of the Portland Oregonian for many years.

We need some stove wood and will accept wood in trade on new or used trucks. Hansen Chevrolet Co.—Adv.

LABOR SITUATION IN OREGON TO BE DISCUSSED FEB. 11

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALEM, Ore., Jan. 26.—Governor Norblad announced yesterday that he is calling an economic conference to be held at the Multnomah hotel in Portland on February 11 to determine what Oregon can contribute to the Hoover program of maintaining employment through what is believed may be a stringent economic period.

The conference is called by the governor at the request of a number of trade associations, labor unions and similar organizations, while the Hoover program pertains mainly to public works, the conference to be held in Portland will pertain mainly to private enterprise in the way of building and other construction.

Those invited to attend the conference are industrial and labor leaders, chamber of commerce representatives and all others who are interested in the economic condition of the state. One of the objects will be to get as much work started as possible during the remaining winter months, and not wait until the busier summer season.

The governor said he hoped to see the economic conference made an annual affair.

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