

MEDFORD TAKES FIRST PLACE IN QUARTET EVENT

The Medford American Legion auxiliary quartet won the state championship in the annual music contest of the Oregon department of the Legion auxiliary held here late Friday afternoon. The Lydia Horstfall silver loving cup and a \$10 cash prize, the gift of the Salem auxiliary, were presented to the Medford singers. The winners were credited with a total of 256 points. McMinnville's quartet received second place rating with a total of 241 points. The quartet from Hood River was third with 222 points. The fourth quartet competing was the Sheridan group.

FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY

head, "Alas, I fear the poor gentleman will be gone ere sunset." "Dying?" murmured Helen. "Oh, sir, can nothing be done?" "Nought, I fear. He needs a care unremitting, such as no man and no paid nurse can bestow. Given such—" With an effortless ease Helen swung lightly to earth and stripped off her gaudy raiment. "Take the Witch home, Ben," said she, "and tell Aunt I am remaining to nurse Captain Despard. And now, Doctor Samson, pray bring me to him." She hurried indoors with the little doctor eagerly attendant. "So!" exclaimed Ben, staring at John. "So, 'twas the captain as he her choice, arter all?" "And all along I were thinkin' 'twas some 'un else," John replied. "Eh, lad, but I could ha' told 'e 'twas the captain weeks ago, I could."

reflect—but for this man she would be fine. "No, no, but for this one-time rogue, her heart could turn towards thee, Richard—know it, boy!" "Given e those papers—" Sir Richard, large and stately Gregory in compelling grasp, took from him the closed volume... next moment those fatal papers were blazing in the very heart of the fire.

A flash of small brown legs, a sheen of glossy, black curls and then, slim finger beneath pointed chin, stood little Shuri. "Trouble, here, quick!" said she and help—up a somewhat grimy paper. Sir Richard lifted her, opened her upon his shoulder, opened the paper and read: "This to apprise you of a tea-drinking here, this day at four o'clock for purpose touching, very nearly, each and both of us. But what this is, come you and learn from the lips of—" Your determined friend, Helen D'Arcy.

He was yet staring at this misadventure when a dolorous voice halted: "Dick!... Dicky!... Oh, Richard!" Setting little Shuri gently down, he beckoned to Gregory. "Take her to Abigail," said he... "what not?" Then he went back into the rose-garden and there beheld Mr. Trumington, drooping dejected against the sundial.

"Alas, Dick—all's over Hoyer's flickering beam expires. Dick they'ven' ade a match on t—" "What?" "Our peerless D'Arcy and Despard." Sir Richard turning away and reaching for his spade, gripped it hard, while Mr. Trumington moaned: "This today, Dick, within this very hour, at 4 o'clock I am bid to the Moat House to witness their betrothal—or some such calamity—and thither, go I to delect—to see another's lips mayhap press—Oh, snipe me dumb!" "Amen!" growled Sir Richard.

"Ah, my poor Dick, 'tis evident that, being man, thou dost love her too. I know, I know—'tis writ 't'is painful brow." "So—fare thee well!" "Long after Mr. Trumington had sighed himself out of hearing, Sir Richard leaned motionless upon his spade, staring down at the new-turned earth.

It was not until afternoon languished to evening and evening to tender twilight, then, casting by his spade, he sank upon that weather-worn marble seat whereon his young mother had sighed forth her gentle soul so many years ago.

He glanced up, and started to his feet... Helen was coming towards him down the path, cloaked to the dimpled chin of her, "So you never came to me!" said she, in voice wonderfully tender.

"No, I... I couldn't," he answered harshly. "I was kept by... other business."

"Yes, you burned certain papers. Oh, I know this of Gregory. I know, also, how you strove with death in that awful pool—and won! I know how, discovering shameful secrets of one you deemed a rival, you kept it secret still... Captain Archer, being man of honour, hath told me all... And so, Richard, here come I to beseech thy forgiveness..."

She was down—down before him on her knees, and he saw her eyes bright with tears.

Awkwardly and speechless still, he raised her and she, stood before him, a resplendent vision bedecked with jewels that sparkled in her glossy tresses—and yet none brighter than the tears that gemed her lashes.

"'Twas for thee—all for thee. Hadst but come this afternoon, 'twas my desire to plight thee my troth before all those had so doubted thee—even as I doubted—though always was I by thy friend, Richard, because this friendship o' mine, as I do know at last, was very love... So Dick Full-o'-love, if thou wilt have me..."

He swept her up to his heart, he bore her to the ancient marble seat—she was in his arms, on his knees, clasped fast against his heart. "Helen... Oh, Helen!" he muttered. "I never knew... never guessed how much I loved thee, what life would mean... without thee until I thought thee lost."

"Beloved man!" she murmured, touching his moist eyes with tender fingers. "Ah my dear, my Dick full of love, from the night I struck this dear face with my hateful whip—oh, most odious me!—I knew myself they were ours—thine forever, gully or no... But tonight—nay, prithee, kiss me not yet—tonight 'tis joy far beyond my poor telling to know myself so truly loved by one so brave, so honourable, so proud a gentleman as my... Guyford o' Weare! And now... now, my Dick Full-o'-Love..."

THE END ITALIAN PACK OF CHERRIES TOTALLED The total pack of sulphured cherries in Italy this year is estimated at 42,000 barrels, advises a cable received in the United States department of commerce. Pitted cherries selected for export amount to 20,000 barrels, of which 10,000 have already been sold to European and other buyers, leaving approximately 20,000 barrels available for export to the United States and Canada.

SINNOTT WILL GIVES WIFE MOST OF ESTATE Washington (AP)—The late Judge Nicholas J. Sinnott, of Oregon, left \$100 each to his three children and the balance of his estate to his widow, Mrs. Dora Sinnott, according to his will probated here. The value of the estate was not estimated.

MERCHANT IS SHOT BY THUG AT LONGVIEW

Longview, Wash. (AP)—Climaxing the first day of the Longview Rollover, C. J. Alexander, 53, Longview merchant, was shot and seriously wounded late Friday, when Gunner Schefstrom, 25, attempted to hold him up.

After the shooting Schefstrom fled to the woods but was captured later by a sheriff's posse. Alexander had closed his store for the afternoon, in common with other Longview merchants who were attending the Rollover. He was working inside the store when Schefstrom entered and demanded money.

A fight ensued, resulting in the shooting. Schefstrom was pursued to the wooded area where he hid. A posse of deputized citizens surrounded the brush and started to "burn him out" when he was found by F. E. McCoy and E. L. Colburn.

The bandit was held until the two men ordered him to surrender, after which he denied any knowledge of the attempted robbery. He said he was in the brush because it was cool, but couldn't account for blood stains on his clothes.

Police records show that Schefstrom was sent to Monroe reformatory from Aberdeen for burglary, violated his parole and completed his term in the penitentiary at Walla Walla.

Alexander is in the Longview Memorial hospital and is reported to have an even chance for recovery.

WRITER DIES AT HOLLYWOOD

Hollywood, Cal. (AP)—H. C. Witwer, nationally known as a humorist and most famous for his "leather pushers" stories, is dead here after a long fight to regain his health.

The clever slang writer passed away in his home here Friday after taking a bad turn three weeks ago. Witwer came to California in 1926. He enjoyed the country and told his own story in "fighting back to health in California."

Friends thought he had recovered completely in the years that followed, but apparently his physique was not sturdy. He was 30 years old. Witwer commenced his career as a errand boy in a butcher shop, then took to bell-hopping in a hotel and later managed prize fighters.

He was a reporter on the Gould, Fla., Tribune, the New York American and the Brooklyn Eagle. In 1917 he was a war correspondent for Colliers.

There is a story told of Witwer that his success did not really begin until he started his fiction work. It is said that his wife was the first to realize the market value of the little features in slang he did. She pressed him to send them to magazines and when he did he was on the road to public approval.

Best known among Witwer's works are "The Leather Pushers," "Baseball to Boches," "Alexander The Great," "There is no Base Like Home," "Rubiak of a Freshman," "Fighting Back," "Classics in Slang" and a play "So This is Harris."

Washington (AP)—Announcement was made Friday by George Akeron, secretary to President Hoover, that one inviolate rule of this administration was that the White House should not be used for propaganda purposes if it could be prevented.

Akeron's statement was in reply to Mayor Spencer M. de Goller, of Bradford, Pa., who after a four day stay in Washington returned home Thursday night with an expression of regret that the president had declined to see him and other officers of the national association opposed to blue laws.

ORDER RESTORED IN BERLIN AFTER RIOT

Berlin (AP)—Complete order was restored in the working sections of the city Saturday after a threatened communist uprising was quelled by police at the cost of one life and four serious injuries.

The demonstration, said by police to have been similar to the May Day riots, began in the east end of the city Friday night. One of the communists was shot and killed. Three policemen and one communist were taken to hospitals in a serious condition.

NEW YORK BANKER GIVEN EIGHT YEARS

New York (AP)—James Rae Clark, senior partner in the Clarke Brothers private banking house, was sentenced Friday to eight years in the federal prison at Atlanta in connection with the collapse of the firm.

Federal Judge Harry B. Anderson pronounced the sentence which was based on Clark's plea of guilty to an indictment of 13 counts handed down by the grand jury which investigated collapse of the bank.

MILLERS ARE GUESTS Independence—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller, and their daughter Dorothy, of Denver, Colo., are here for a two-weeks stay with Mr. and Mrs. William McKinney, parents of Mrs. Miller.

Los Angeles (AP)—Alexander Pantages, multimillionaire theater owner, was in the city jail here Saturday, following his formal arrest Friday night on charges of suspicion of committing a statutory offense on Eunice Pringle, 18 year old University of Southern California co-ed and dancer.

The theater magnate was arrested after five hours of questioning concerning a report made by the girl charging he had assaulted her in his private office about 3:30 p.m. Friday. Pantages denied the accusations and claimed he was being "blackmailed."

Pantages was taken into custody when a traffic officer on duty near the theater in which the owner's offices are located, rushed to the rooms to find the girl in a hysterical condition after he had heard her screams from the street below.

The girl was taken with Pantages and six witnesses to the police station for questioning, with the arrest following.

Miss Pringle said she had gone to the theater owner's office to discuss a dance act which she wanted him to place on his theater circuit.

Pantages, who gave his age as 34, said that several weeks ago he had booked a vaudeville act of Miss Pringle's which after a week's try-out proved a failure. For the past several days, the girl had frequented his offices, the theater owner stated.

He charged that the girl had threatened that she would "make him book" her act.

An attempt late Friday night to have Pantages arraigned in night court in an effort to gain a release on bail failed when Captain John Bruttig of the juvenile division refused to allow his removal from his jail cell.

District Attorney Buron Pitts said that a complaint would be filed Saturday against the theater owner, at which time he would be called for preliminary hearing.

Miss Pringle, the daughter of Dr. Earl Pringle, graduated from Garden Grove high school in 1928, the youngest in her class. Her mother is a teacher of commercial subjects in the schools there.

GRAVE CHARGE HELD AGAINST MR. PANTAGES

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Mrs. Lois Pantages, wife of the theater magnate, has been ordered to go on trial September 2 on charges of second degree murder in connection with the death of Joe Rokumoto, following the collision of their automobile. Witnesses testified that she was intoxicated at the time of the fatal crash. Pantages recently announced the sale of eight of his theaters. Six of these, at Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Portland, San Diego, Tacoma, and Spokane, were purchased by Radio-Keith-Orpheum circuit for a reported price of \$12,000,000. Sale of his Los Angeles and Fresno theaters to a Hollywood corporation for \$3,000,000 was reported this week.

FOREST BLAZE AT BREITENBUSH LAKE CHECKED

Albany—A forest fire which broke out Thursday afternoon three miles from Breitenbush lake in the northwestern section of the Santiam national forest, appeared to be under control Friday noon, since the volume of smoke arising from it was no larger than it was the day previous, according to C. C. Hall, supervisor of the forest, who is at Fish lake. The blaze is being fought by twenty men. The cause has not been determined, as there have been no thunder storms recently.

The area of the fire is estimated at about three acres. It is in a place where conditions are suited to rapid spreading if it once gets beyond control. The humidity is low, and the forest is dry.

UNITED AIRCRAFT ANNEXES AVIAN

Hartford, Conn. (AP)—The huge United States Aircraft and Transport company was reported Friday to have reached out to include the Avian corporation of Los Angeles

WHEATLAND SOCIAL CLUB ENTERTAINED

Unionvale—Mrs. Richard Kidd entertained the Wheatland social club at her home Thursday afternoon. Gladia, who the flowers used in large bouquets. Mrs. P. M. Sifton became a member and because no meeting will be held in September, the month of her birthday, she was honored with a "handkerchief shower" at this gathering.

Those present were Mesdames Eugene Wilson, Elmer Thomas, Frank Westfall, Alva Bonshoff, Leroy Cooper, Phyllis Fowler, Bertha Fall, Albert Umbenhauer, Henry Taylor, A. P. Magnus, W. B. Magnus, P. E. Sifton, Dorothy Bronson and Mrs. McKinley. Light refreshments were served by Mrs. Kidd.

Advertisement for Chevrolet automobiles. Features a central illustration of a Chevrolet Six cylinder car in a decorative oval frame. Text includes: 'Another Record!', 'a Million SIX CYLINDER CHEVROLETS on the road in less than eight months!', 'The COACH \$595', a list of car models and prices, and 'SPECIAL RADIO PROGRAM'.