

# ELROY M'GREW OF WAGNER CREEK IS TREATED FOR FLU BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ROCK POINT MAN IS ENJOYED

WAGNER CREEK, Ore., March 22.—(Special.) Elroy McGrew is now quite ill at his home with influenza. His many friends hope for a quick recovery. Dr. Charles A. Habros of Ashland is attending. Glenn Abbott accompanied by Clarence Garrett, his cousin, returned from Bly, Oregon last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lacy of Rogue River and formerly of this creek called on Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Briner last Monday.

Darrel Davis and his aunt, Mrs. A. B. Chapman of Neil Creek motored to Chico, Calif. last Saturday to the bedside of Mr. Davis' mother, Mrs. L. J. Davis who is critically ill. Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Davis formerly lived on this creek.

Mrs. E. A. Purves who has been in southern California during the winter months returned to her home here last Friday.

Glenn Abbott and Clarence Garrett motored to Salem last Friday and returned Saturday. They were accompanied by Mr. Abbott's mother, Mrs. Ella Abbott to Myrtle Creek.

Mrs. R. B. Purves and sons Clyde and James were Ashland shoppers last Monday.

Cecil Wilson of Medford called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Briner last Sunday.

Hollis Pennington and Ezekiel Holman of Desha, Oregon spent the week-end with Mr. Pennington's parents in this locality.

Mrs. Lloyd Walsh of Eagle Point spent last Monday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Combs.

G. A. Briner and daughter, Mrs. C. E. Green and Mrs. J. L. Briner were business visitors in Ashland last Tuesday.

(By Warren Kelsoe.) ROCK POINT, Ore., Mar. 22.—(Special.)—A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Robbins, Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. Robbins' brother's twenty-first birthday. The evening was spent in playing cards and other games. Daily refreshments were served by the hostess and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Prizes for high and low scores were awarded to Florence Alms and G. G. Robbins, respectively, after the card games. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Sam Chisholm and son Denny of Klamath Falls, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Hatman, Mrs. Bessie McKray, Louis Thompson and Miss Jean Gulovasen of Medford, Mrs. Robert Adams and infant daughter, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Strahan, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Robbins and children, Virgil Edgington, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kelsoe and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Chisholm drove over from Klamath Falls Saturday afternoon and spent Saturday night at the C. L. Robbins home. They spent Sunday with his parents on Footh Creek, returning home in the evening. Sam is employed in the box factory at Algona.

Mrs. Strahan and Mrs. Kelsoe were business visitors in Medford Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Puhl and Carl Hamner were visitors in Medford on Saturday.

Fred Kelsoe was visiting with his father, C. C. Kelsoe, at Central Point Tuesday evening. C. C. Kelsoe is still gradually improving from his recent attack of the flu.

Richard Gray is expected home from the Oregon State college on Sunday. Mr. Gray has finished his course and will receive his diploma in June.

C. E. Gray has been confined to the house with the flu for the past few days.

Burned Davidson, while spraying the Del Rio Orchard on Wednesday, received a quantity of spray in his eye when a hose burst. According to the rest of the crew, the incident was very amusing, but Burned has not given his opinion on the matter as yet.

Marshall Gray has been out of school for the past week, re-sowing a field of alfalfa which was frozen out this spring during the cold spell.

Lime and sulphur spraying was finished up this week at the Del Rio in the record time of ten days. This thoroughly demonstrates the efficiency of the new spray outfit, because this job formerly took from six weeks to two months.

Mrs. C. E. Gray attended the meeting of the sewing club held at the home of Mrs. Dora Hammonsley in Gold Hill on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Kelsoe was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Kelsoe at Agate on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Frances Carr of Footh Creek called recently at the P. L. Strahan and G. G. Robbins homes.

Mrs. Fred Kelsoe visited at the home of her husband's parents at Central Point Thursday morning.

G. G. Robbins transacted business in Medford Monday.

Mrs. P. L. Strahan and Mrs. G. G. Robbins and children were shopping and visiting friends in Gold Hill Thursday afternoon.

Warren Kelsoe and Carl Palmor attended the basketball tournament at Ashland Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovell Robbins attended "In Old Arizona" at Hunt's Criterion Friday evening, and reported to very pleasing show.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Robbins visited Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Nourse.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Radtke and children and Mrs. J. E. Robbins were called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Robbins Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Strahan were visiting with Mr. Strahan's parents in Rogue River Sunday.

Mrs. Chisholm was visiting with her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Robbins Saturday.

A. J. Weeks and C. C. Lemmon of Medford were callers at the Del Rio Orchard on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strahan and baby and niece, Margaret Marshall, of Eagle Point, and William Strahan were dinner guests at the P. L. Strahan home on Tuesday evening.

Marshall Gray, captain and star forward of the Gold Hill high school basketball team, was chosen as one of the 12 all-stars of the tournament held in Ashland last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walt Hamner, Miss Hark and Carl Hamner spent Wednesday afternoon at the R. E. Richmond home on Evans creek.

## Review of Current Literature By Book Lovers of Medford

A Guidepost to the Best in Late Books As Selected by County Librarian Miss Fay Woolsey for Reaction of Local Readers.

The Little Dark Man and Other Russian Sketches — By Ernest Poole. Reviewed by Brant Sloan. The stories in this book are, supposedly, related to the author by a friend in 1917. His purpose was to give a real picture of Russian life and not that of revolution and storm. Russia was a country of peasants and fields and forests, not of blood and strife.

Because Russian are realists they border on the mysterious. In every Russian there is psychic quality. The story teller's grandmother says concerning the instances of this, "You may believe or disbelieve—but do not repudiate only because you cannot explain. This fact should be kept in mind by the reader."

"The 'Dormouse' is the first story. It tells how a countess with her entourage puts up for the night in a village of brigands. Before retiring the countess was approached supernaturally by a small, dark man, clad in the cowl of an ancient monk. She heard him speak to her—not aloud, for there was no sound. Only deep within herself she could hear him warning her of the mortal danger and telling her to leave at once. She obeyed his orders and was saved in the nick of time. This is makes a very gripping story. In this story it also tells how she attracts her daughter to her before dying by mental telepathy. This is a touching episode.

The second section is entitled "The Little Dark Man." This section elaborates upon the psychic element in the Russian temperament and tells some very startling tales.

The third section is "Stories That His Uncle Told." This uncle was very wise and his stories are profound. The first three are humorous, as is the fifth. The fourth, however, is a sad story of a keeper of the czar's forest. The sixth is a tale of the power of prayer and of God, and the seventh and eighth are personal experiences.

The fourth section is a collection of myths and stories heard down in the valley of "Mother Volga." They are, perhaps, the most interesting of all.

After having read this book, one feels a sense of gratification toward the writer for having written it. This book assures us that vast unknown realms of thought will soon be utilized and that we will probably learn something of the other side of the world.

The Treasure House of Martin Hews, by E. Phillip Oppenheim. Reviewed by James Moore. Sparkling mystery, valorous deeds, brute strength, and the cunning of master minds all have a place in the latest Oppenheim thriller just off the press. Probably the best of this author's recent books, it bids fair to be a popular volume during the coming summer.

In "The Treasure House of Martin Hews" or "Master of Sinister House" as it was known serially, the distinguished British author tells perhaps his finest story of the London underworld. The book follows the adventures of Major Owsen, a penniless World War veteran, who has gone into the employ of Martin Hews, a legless art collector. The book is replete with action in the battles between Hews' roustabouts and those of the mysterious Joseph. Joseph, a rival collector, is a master of disguise and proves to be a great problem to the disciple of Sinister House.

At Sinister House, the home of Martin Hews, we find a lonely building which is more or less of a private fortress. It is complete with secret panels, gigantic search lights, and electrically charged fences in the best approved manner. Inside the mansion we find a steel treasure room which when locked is impregnable to all onslaughts.

Mr. Oppenheim keeps the reader's interest at a high pitch throughout the narrative and would have a well-kept perfect story if we were not for a weak love thread woven throughout the book between Owsen and Hews' niece.

The climax of this unique volume occurs at Sinister House where Martin Hews stands revealed as—but read this book for yourself to fully appreciate what can be done with a new plot by an old master.

"Labels," by Arthur Hamilton Gibbs. Reviewed by Allen Smith. In view of the fact that I have not been through the World War, and since I do not happen to have a brother who spent the duration of the war in a British prison camp, I do not feel that I am qualified to dispute Major Gibbs on the subject of conscientious objectors, which he sets forth in his book, "Labels."

The point of the novel is that if everyone were an objector to war, the great problem of the age would be solved. In other words, there would be no more war on earth. Let us grant that it is possible to train a nation or group of nations to object to war. Would all nations or group of nations survive? It seems to me that a catastrophe greater than war would shortly befall the objectors, for in all probability that nation would decay of over-culture.

In "Labels" it is assumed that Major Gibbs is telling his own story of the war. When he comes back from the front and meets his mother, she is, to his way of thinking, a different woman. He finds all of his friends changed in a similar manner.

However, he finds himself in full accord with his brother Tom. Tom has spent the war in a British prison camp, and comes home at the point of death from exposure and hunger, all because he would not go to the front. In reality, Dick was the one who had changed; the war had warped his outlook to the same angle as Tom's had been warped before the war.

Dick's sister Abigail is an interesting character. She is full of life, and has no place to get rid of her energy until she goes to the United States to find her war sweetheart. She makes every effort to forget, but Dick is shocked at anyone's trying to forget.

You will recognize the feeling that the author tries to convey when I say it is a feeling we all have sometimes, namely, that it would be very pleasant to have a limb amputated, or some more or less severe procedure, just to pass the time away and have a change. There is no doubt that Major Gibbs knows his subject, and human nature. If you wish to get the average middle-aged man's outlook, read "Labels." Notice carefully the old English gentleman who received a knighthood during the war.

Old Pybbs, by Warwick Deeping. Reviewed by William Conroy. Warwick Deeping, the author of "Sorrell and Son," has incorporated in the pages of "Old Pybbs" a story of companionship between a talented young author and his sagacious grandfather which will rank with his best work.

Lance Pybus, son of a rich father, is a student at Cambridge university. He is fired with the desire to be a writer but is reminded frequently of his father's desire that he be at the helm of the Jason woolen mill at his death. The only relative known to him is a disreputable old rone, Crad Pybus, his father's brother. While at home for a short vacation, Lance discovers his grandfather, who has long been estranged from his father and uncle, working as "boots" at a near-by tavern. Deeping beautifully weaves an attachment between Lance and the old gentleman that continues throughout the book.

While on an allowance from his father for two years to write a novel he gains a new aspect of life through the eyes of his grandfather. He is cast into despair because a mannequin spins his attentions, and burns the manuscript of his first work, "Rust," yet he recovers with surprising alacrity to write a better one.

John Pybus, or "The Venerable," is an old philosopher who understands his grandson because he has



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that bit of personality that puts the best things of life above purely monetary motives. He is not appreciated by his own sons and it is

the task of his grandson, Lance, to probe the depths of the man's nature and understanding. Mr. Deeping has shown this fine association in a masterly manner and for those who enjoyed "Sorrell and Son" this successor is highly recommended.



# PREMIUM HAM for EASTER

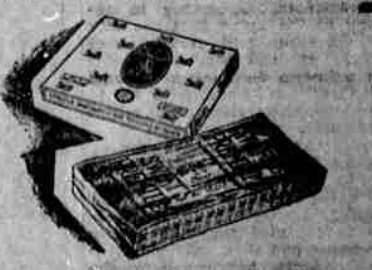
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# QUAKER OATS

## BOYS RADIO CLUB TO MEET SATURDAY NIGHT

The Boys' Radio club will meet as usual on Saturday night at 7 o'clock in room 411 of the Medford Center building. It is becoming so popular that the room is overtaxed, but a good supply of seats are being provided by Walt Leverette who is loaning the room free of charge. The committee of the Junior High Parent-Teacher association in charge of arrangements is looking for larger accommodations. The club, under the leadership of George B. Critser, is free to anyone interested in amateur radio work, learning codes, and making their own sets. Men as well as boys are invited.