

DRINKING PARTY IN PORTLAND IS ENDED WITH AX

PORTLAND, Ore., May 14.—(AP) Beer, wine, jealousy and an axe last night sent Charles Nordyke to a hospital with a split head, and Charles Cralle, 27, and Wyoma Cralle, his 19-year-old bride, to the county jail.

Cralle and Nordyke were fellow employees at a lumber company in Linnton. Last evening Nordyke picked the Cralles up at their hotel and drove them to his home in St. Johns. There they drank beer and later went to a wine seller's house where they drank wine for two and a half hours.

Later they went to another house which they found unoccupied. They decided to build a fire. Cralle says he went out to get wood, bringing the axe with him. When he returned, he said, he saw his wife and Nordyke sitting on a davenport and he thought her head was leaning on Nordyke's shoulder.

He does not know exactly what happened then, he said today, except that he hit Nordyke on the head with the axe.

HIGH SCHOOL BOY SHOTS STEP DAD

SEATTLE, Wash., May 14.—(AP) While Leo Axtell, 17, went to jail because his arrest would keep him from being elected president of a high school boys' club next year, his step-father, Wad Axtell, 48, died at a hospital here last night from a bullet wound in the head.

The boy shot his step-father from ambush Saturday night.

"I just meant to shoot him in the arm," Leo told reporters. "But he must have ducked his head down and got it there. This thing will cost me the chance to be president of the Boys' club."

Friction started between the two when three weeks ago the boy was arrested for burglarizing the high school.

LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE IN DISCARD

WASHINGTON, May 14.—(AP) Dr. William J. Cooper, recently appointed head of the United States bureau of education, believes that the little red school house should be relegated as rapidly as possible to things of the past.

Dr. Cooper believes that to obtain best results the educational system should be organized in larger units. Instead of having one teacher to a building, as pictured in word and song, he would have school houses in large administrative centers, supplying complete elementary and secondary courses.

GOLD BULLETS

by Charles G. Booth

SYNOPSIS: An amazing discovery by the police develops the theory that the murdered Andrew Ogden, for 30 years, leading and exemplary citizen, had once been the swaggering gambler of Torridity, Alex Peterson. Ogden's son, Jerry, charged with the slaying, is missing. His fiancée, Lucy, and her uncle, John Peebles, both of whom challenge the theory of Jerry's guilt, fear for his safety. From the police they hear the startling news that Jerry was seen speeding toward Skull Valley, where his father owned a deserted mine, mysteriously linked with the murder.

CHAPTER 17

Love Defies the Law

I put the telephone down slowly. How was I to keep it from Lucy? But when I looked into her eyes I knew there would be no keeping it from Lucy.

"It was headquarters, Deacon is dropping in here. They— they want him to call up."

"There's something else, Uncle John. Something about Jerry. What is it?"

"Steady, old girl," I pleaded, dropping an arm over her shoulder. "Somebody saw Jerry driving along the Peaskella road towards Skull Valley the night before last."

"Skull Valley—Torridity," she whispered.

I nodded. "Probably."

"I thought he might have gone there. Deacon is coming here, you say. You won't tell him?"

"I shall have to, Lucy. If I

back now and give himself up, Deacon probably would. But Deacon believes Jerry did it and if he finds him out there he'll think he's hiding—don't you see?"

"This was my own view of the matter. If we could have warned Jerry that Deacon was on his trail the boy could then have anticipated arrest by giving himself up to the police. A thought struck me."

"If Jerry has been in Skull Valley since the night before last he may not know—about his father. The town is abandoned. There are no telephones, no newspapers, no means of communication. That's why he hasn't turned up."

"Of course that's why, Uncle John," the girl cried frenziedly.

A car had stopped in front of the house. Lucy's face whitened; then a queer, excited look leaped into her eyes and she slipped into the hall. Her cheeks were burning when she returned.

"It is Deacon and he's alone! Let me handle him, Uncle John! Please!"

"Handle him! My dear child! What do you mean?"

"I've got an idea! It's Jerry's only chance! You must let me try it! Promise me you will, Uncle John!"

"Why, why—good Heavens, girl! Oh, very well! What do you want me to do? He's here now."

"Nothing! Just stay there and don't interfere whatever I do! Promise!"

"Oh, very well," I promised.

She was off in a flash, shutting



Off to Skull Valley—to save her fiancé.

the door behind her. The front door opened.

"Hello, Miss Lucy," Henry greeted her. "Is Uncle John up yet?"

Lucy laughed. "Hours ago, Captain Deacon. We were just looking at Polyandria's new babies."

"Where are they?" Deacon exclaimed heartily.

Henry has a warm spot in his heart for Polyandria and I wasn't surprised to hear him follow Lucy down the hall. What she was going to do with him I hadn't the slightest idea.

"In here, Captain Deacon," Lucy said pleasantly.

"I don't see them, Miss Lucy."

"Over there in the corner. Go right in."

A door slammed, a key turned, and my heart climbed into my throat. Only one door in the house slams like that. A massive piece of finely grained English oak. I had picked it up cheap at Hyde's and hung it in the entrance of a little storeroom near the patio. A few trunks occupy the room and the one small window is not large enough for a man to pass through.

Lucy came racing down the hall.

"Uncle John!" she panted.

"Are you mad?" I cried, flinging open the door of my den. "Let him out at once!"

She beat on my chest with her fists. "You promised you wouldn't interfere! Don't you dare! And then pleading followed frenzy. "It's Jerry's only chance, Uncle John! Please! Please!"

"His only chance? Nonsense! You are making things worse for him. Do as I tell you!"

She stamped her foot at me. "Don't you see? If I get to Jerry first and he gives himself up it'll make all the difference. The evidence is against him—we know it is—his best way of fighting it is by coming back of his own free will. Deacon cannot accuse him of hiding in Torridity, then, can he?"

"My dear child! Do you suppose after you have gone to the length of imprisoning Deacon that the act of surrender will help Jerry?"

"Don't 'dear child' me, Uncle John! Why shouldn't it? What I do isn't Jerry's fault. Captain Deacon will be furious, but you must smooth him over!"

"You have a high regard for my diplomatic abilities," I said grimly. "Give me that key!"

"I will not!" Her face fell into lines of supplication again. "Don't let him out, Uncle John! Goodbye!"

Evading me, easily, she went off through the front door, slamming it shut behind her. I was after her as fast as my old legs would carry me, but by the time I got out into the garden she was climbing into Deacon's police car. What madness wasn't she capable of! Deacon must have left the key in the ignition for as I ran down the walk shouting to her the car throbbed in its vitals and slid away from the curb.

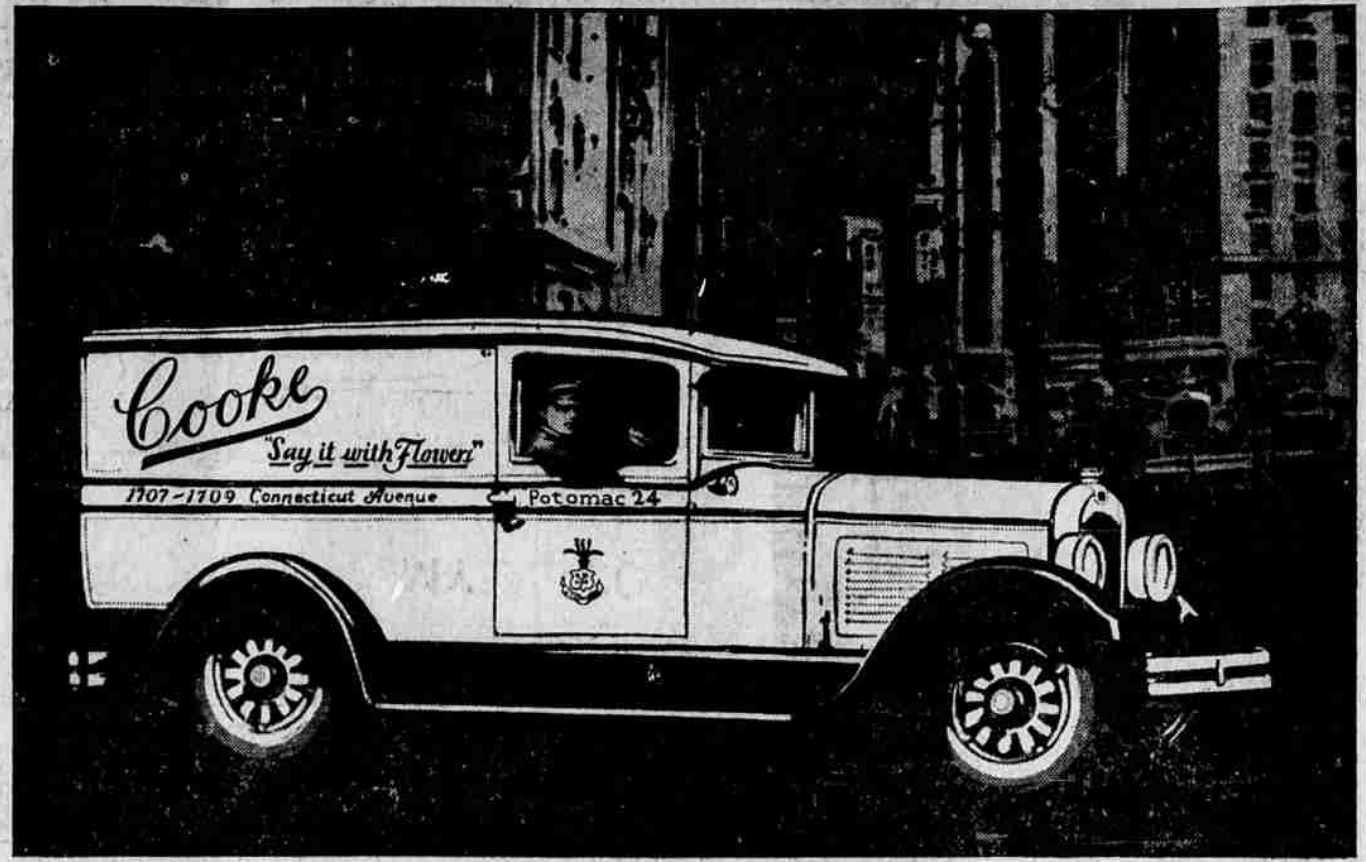
"You promised, Uncle John!" Her voice, high and clear, blew back to me.

Sick at heart I tumbled on a cement bench near by. Deacon, my friend, was pounding on my old English door and Lucy, my niece, was on her way to Skull Valley.

Skull Valley! If you want a

You Judge Other People's Businesses This Way

Why Not Apply Its Moral To Your Own?



Reo Junior Speed Wagon in the Delivery Service of Cooke, Florist, of Washington, D. C.

Second-Class Delivery Means A Second-Class Business In The Public Mind
High-Class Delivery Means A High-Class Business To The Thousands
Who See Your Trucks On The Street Every Day

EVERY delivery truck that runs the streets is either a Good Advertisement or a Bad Advertisement for its owner.

Only One Person in 1,000 who sees your delivery on the street ever comes into your place of business. In the eyes of the 999 who never meet you face to face, second-class delivery bespeaks second-class methods. High-class delivery means a high-class business.

That may be fair or unfair! But it is a fact. A fact that you prove to yourself ten to fifty times every day by the trucks you see. Figure it out for yourself.

High Speed, High Power Trucks That Pay For Themselves In Advertising

Cognizant of the tremendous advertising importance of High-Class Delivery Service—Service that looks high-class and that is high-class—Reo, world-leader in high speed, high power and low upkeep commercial transportation, offers American Business a new

era in the haulage field. An era combining utility, flexibility and almost unbelievable endurance with low upkeep and the great factor of favorable publicity.

Models For Every Need

Reo Speed Wagons are built in 13 wheelbase sizes—and in tonnage capacities of 1/2 ton—1 ton—1 1/2 ton—2 tons and 3 tons in wide variety of body styles. 4-wheel, 2-shoe internal hydraulic brakes; 6-cylinders; 7-bearing crankshaft; 4-forward speed transmission; air cushioned seats; full equipment—on all models. Chassis priced from \$895 to \$2,240 f. o. b. Lansing, Michigan.

Call any of the Reo dealers, whose names appear in this advertisement. They will be glad to send a Reo transportation specialist who will prove these facts. Reo Motor Car Company, Lansing, Michigan.

*The Junior Speed Wagon is particularly adapted to service in the department and specialty store, meat markets, bakeries, food, florist, laundry, cleaning and dyeing and general merchandise fields.

Medium and Heavy Hauling Like Men Have Never Known Before



3 Ton Reo Speed Wagon Chassis

1 1/2 to 3 ton Speed Wagons powered by the new Reo 6-cylinder Gold Crown chrome nickel alloy Engine—for passenger-car performance, flexibility, speed and economy. 8 wheelbase sizes from 134 to 179 inches. Chassis priced from \$1,295 to \$2,240 f. o. b. Lansing, Michigan.



SPEED WAGON
 World-Leader in High Speed, Low Upkeep Commercial Transportation

O. V. MYERS CO.

132 So. Riverside

Phone 464

trenchant smile for blistering heat and pitiless cold, there it is. The name is a symbol. Gold is the valley's heart, born and salt its wind-blown beard, poisoned waters its blood, and lizard, sidewinder and vulture the furtive tenants of its evil house. A few of the mines are running; many of them are not. Here and there an abandoned mining camp rattles its bare bones in the wind blasts. Torridity is one.

And to Torridity, 60 miles away, Lucy was driving like the wind, bareheaded and without even a canteen of water!

(Copyright, 1929, Wm. Morrow Co.)

Lucy takes the fight for her fiancé into her own hands. What will be the outcome of her rash act? Another episode in tomorrow's chapter.

NEW YORK, May 14.—(AP)—An unidentified man committed suicide today by leaping from the Statue of Liberty, on Bedloe's Island, to the rocky base. He apparently jumped from the head of the statue, 300 feet above the rocks, although police said it was possible he leaped from the torch, which is considerably higher.

Noisiest City

BERLIN, Germany.—(AP) An Anti noise league has been formed here

its members declaring Berlin to be "traffic officials who require motor- the noisiest city in Europe. The lists to emit a blast of their horn league is particularly increased at at every street corner.

Able, Alert Experienced Management

stands guard constantly over the money you deposit at the sturdy First National.

First National Bank
Medford, Oregon

MEMBER
FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Protect Orchard Profits Now!

MEDOL
KILLS
RED SPIDER
NOW

Early in the summer is the time to kill threatening red spider. Spray now with MEDOL before this pest has become abundant and before leaves have been affected.

MEDOL is the finest summer oil obtainable for this purpose. It has been tested in the orchards of the Rogue River Valley and has proven its ability to clean out orchard pests.

Ask one of our dealers for formulas using MEDOL, arsenate of lead and casein sprayer. Do it today!

Balfour, Guthrie & Co.

Insecticide Department
Balfour Building, San Francisco

Medford Dealers: American Fruit Growers
Robt. T. Cochran & Co., Pinnacle Packing Co.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING GETS RESULTS

BETTER
Electrification
is a part of
Better Building

BETTER elevator service, better lighting, better ventilation, better conveniences for labor-saving, are results of better electrification.

Better electrification is dependent upon adequate wiring, outlets, transformers, switches, and other equipment. In planning any structure, whatever its size or type, careful thought should be given to future electrification requirements.

The Westinghouse organization, which has contributed so many important developments to industry in general, supplies through an extensive jobber and dealer organization, complete electrical equipment for every type of structure from farm homes and cottages to skyscrapers and industrial plants.

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC & MFG. COMPANY.
 Offices in all Principal Cities
 Representatives Everywhere
 Localized Service—Men—Parts—Supplies

Westinghouse

The Sign of a Westinghouse Dealer

Peoples Electric Store

212-214 W. Main Phone 12

Children Cry
for
Fletcher's
CASTORIA

A BABY REMEDY
APPROVED BY DOCTORS
FOR COLIC, CONSTIPATION, DIARRHEA