

Healthful vegetables need not be unappetizing

Little water and small amounts of sugar work wonder flavors in these beneficial foods



A FAMOUS cooking specialist, on the staff of two large magazines, has announced a discovery of importance to everyone interested in healthful, delicious foods.

This woman announces her discovery to all interested in better tasting foods. "We have discovered," she says, "that sugar in correct amounts added to the vegetables while cooking, intensifies the natural flavor in fresh vegetables, restores in large measure the flavor of freshness to slightly wilted vegetables, and enhances the flavor of canned vegetables." In all instances she emphasizes that sugar increases the food value of the vegetables. She gives the following delicious recipe:

PEAS COUNTRY STYLE—To 2 cups of shelled peas, allow 4 young tender carrots, and a small onion. Scrape and slice the carrots, and cook them and the peas in just enough water to cover, adding 1 level tablespoon of granulated sugar. When nearly tender add a chopped onion and 1 generous tablespoon of butter. Add salt and pepper to taste and 1 level teaspoon of sugar. Simmer until the onion is cooked.

The wonderful thing about sugar as a flavorer, recommended by good cooks and scientists alike, is that it develops the appetizing flavors of fruits and meats as well as vegetables—in fact makes nearly every good food more palatable. A bit of sweet makes the meal complete. The Sugar Institute.



And remember

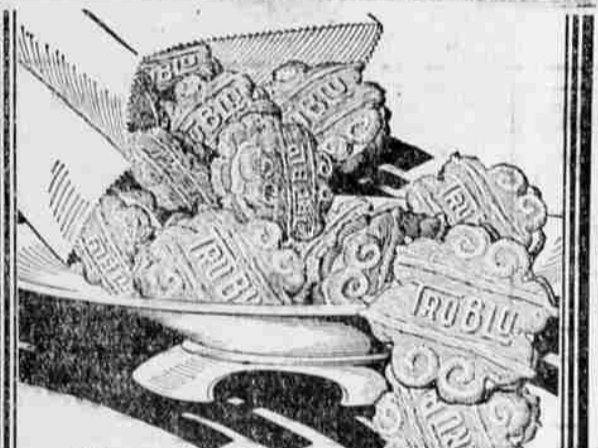
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Silk from top to toe with pointed heel.



GOLD BULLETS

by Charles G. Booth

SYNOPSIS: A lead bullet solves a 30-year-old murder. Andrew Ouden is enraged when Faurie admits violating the remains of Ouden's brother in the Forkilly mine. Faurie produces a flattened lead bullet found in the skeleton. For the bullets in the gun he carried were gold, that Dillon shot him, probably because he had been his accomplice and feared exposure. Ouden then reveals the whole story to Jerry and sends him to Torridity to guard the skeleton. Lucy interrupts the story with a surprise—she and Jerry were married after her mad dash to the mine.

CHAPTER 14

"Who is Dillon?" I asked unbelievably at the end of the ribbon. Married! I had lost her! It pined me into my chair until an uprush of anger at Jerry gave me release. He must have felt the wind of the coming.

"I know what you are going to say, Uncle John," he poured forth in frost-stricken tone. "I'm a sad to have done such a thing! I don't blame you. Dad dead and not buried—this murder charge hanging over my head—it was a beastly thing to do! Get it out of your system. It's coming to me, God knows!"

"Oh, Jerry!" Lucy cried distressfully. And then, so gently that my anger softened: "I isn't saying to you! Please keep quiet while I tell him about it, dear."

Her dark eyes, tender, earnest, yet unafraid, held mine.

"Jerry is trying to shield me. I was entirely my fault. He didn't know about his father until this

I'm told. But if I remember right, the young lady who became Mrs. Deacon wouldn't have you unless you eloped with her in the romantic manner."

Henry raised a hand, bristling. "All right, John. They are forgiven." O suppose he was thinking of his imprisonment behind my poor door. "Let's get back to Dillon."

"Dillon, yes!" Jerry exploded. "Dillon's our man. Do you know who he is?"

"Quietly, my boy," I protested. "Tell me you were wearing white flannels Friday night?"

"Yes. But I changed into these khaki duds before I left."

"Where?"

"In that little room off the library."

"And you left your flannels in that room?"

"Yes."

"Were your keys in one of the pockets?"

"They were."

"What time did you leave your father?"

"At 15 after nine. I looked at my watch."

"I suppose you went out by the hall door?"

"Yes."

"And you went straight to the garage?"

"I did."

"You saw no one?"

"No one, Uncle John."

I rounded again upon Deacon.

"Satisfied?"

"Some time ago," he cried heartily. "Henry is convinced he is wrong he always admits it manfully. You were right, John. Dillon is our man. He killed Andrew, dressed in the boy's flannels, and later planted them behind



Wistful but still defiant, Lucy kissed her uncle, asked forgiveness.

morning. We started back as soon as I told him.

"You didn't tell him until this morning!" I exclaimed incredulously.

"If I had told him when I found him he wouldn't have married me."

"Hardly!" Jerry mumbled.

"You young idiots!" I roared, recovering myself. "Couldn't you have waited until this thing was cleared up?"

"Don't you see?" Lucy said patiently. "If a man doesn't need a wife when he's in trouble, when does he need one?"

"Oh!" I gasped. I felt as if I hadn't known Lucy until this moment.

"You always said I was a funny little thing, Uncle John, but you've been such a dear!" She kissed me and I began to melt like butter.

"Jerry was in serious trouble. If he should be arrested I wanted my right to stand by him to be a legal one. You've always taught me to think things out for myself and what I did seemed right. It nearly broke my heart to deceive him. You—you won't goad me, will you, Uncle John?"

"Scold them! How could I?" Clever Lucy! She had known what she was doing when she made Jerry tell his story first. It was a splendid thing she had done, marrying a man with a murder charge over his head, even though she believed him innocent, but it was the sort of romantic, audacious, illogical thing Lucy would do.

"It was fine of you, dear," I told her gently, pressing her tightly to me. "Jerry, if you ever fall this girl of yours I'll take you apart with a jackknife."

"I hope you will, Uncle John," he mumbled earnestly. "Lucy is too fine for me. And she's trying to make it easy for me, but—well, I can't help feeling that I failed Dad. He told me to stay there until he came. When Lucy told me about him—this morning—on top of what I'd done—it pretty near finished me."

The boy suddenly dropped his head into his hands. Lucy ran over to him and put her arms around him.

"He didn't want to come away," Lucy said tenderly, "but I told him I'd stay there until he did—and that he didn't love me—and that if he didn't want me then he shouldn't have me ever."

"Didn't want you?" Jerry burst forth, lifting his head and setting her shoulders. And with this he kissed her very completely indeed.

"When she said she'd stay down there until I changed my mind—Oh, damn it, Uncle John! what could I do? I gave Faurie \$20 to keep his eye on the mine—and what was in it. I hoped we'd be back the next day, but the stand-storm held us up most of the night. That's all."

"Faurie earned his \$20," I said grimly. "Don't feel too badly, son. I imagine most of us would have done the same under the circumstances. Eh, what, Henry?" and I turned to Deacon.

"Young fools," he growled. "I suppose it's the sort of thing that's done nowadays."

I chuckled reminiscently. "So

Landy's bar. But I haven't any idea who he is. Has MacNair? Where is MacNair, by the way?" I didn't know.

Deacon was thoughtful for a moment. Then he said: "Did Mrs. Landy say if her husband is able to get about?"

I nodded. "He is. Why?"

"Nothing. I was just wondering. If his memory is gone I don't suppose he could recognize Dillon. You were right about the motive, too. Andrew was killed because he had found out that his brother Jerry did not commit suicide. Yes, Dillon is our man."

"But who is Dillon?" Jerry shouted temptuously.

Just then the telephone rang. I took off the receiver.

(Copyright, 1929, Wm. Morrow Co.)

The telephone message leads to an amazing challenge, a daring acceptance—in tomorrow's chapter of "Gold Bullets."

Shallow Dive Costs Life
SALEM, Ore., June 14.—(AP)—Archie B. Graham, 26, of Detroit, Mich., died in a hospital here late Thursday from injuries received when he dived into shallow water while swimming in the Willamette river. Graham's life preserver belt was and he was paralyzed from the neck down.

P. E. O. SISTERHOOD ASHLAND HEARS STATE REPORTS

ASHLAND, Ore., June 14.—(Special.)—Chapter AC of the P. E. O. Sisterhood held a meeting on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Earl W. Blake on Laurel street. After the usual items of business had been disposed of, the members listened to very interesting reports of the state convention of P. E. O. given by Mrs. Louis Dodge and Miss Katherine Vincent, who represented the local chapter at the state meeting. The hostess, Mrs. Blake, served delicious refreshments at the close of the social hour.

Word has been received from friends that Miss Elizabeth Palmer and Miss Grace Chamberlain, who are spending the year abroad, that they are enjoying the interesting sights in England and are soon to leave for Brittany in France where they plan to live during the summer months.

Carl Darling with his wife and their son Kenneth spent Sunday in Fort Klamath visiting with Mr. Darling's brothers, Ralph Darling and Herbert Darling.

Mrs. J. P. Dodge is spending a few days in Salem, Ore.

Miss Ella McLeod has gone to her home in Eau Claire, Wis. She plans to spend some time in Portland visiting the rose festival. Mrs. McLeod, who has been the mathematics teacher in the Ashland Junior high school, will teach in Wisconsin during the coming year.

Miss Josephine Polley and her daughter, Miss Evangeline Polley, have arrived from Oakland, Cal., where Miss Polley teaches, and they will spend the summer in Ashland at their home on Greenham street. En route they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kimmel at Redding, Cal.

Verne Blue, an instructor in the university at Eugene, is visiting in Ashland at the home of his mother, Mrs. P. D. Blue, who resides on Taylor street. Mr. Blue leaves for Japan where he will undertake to do research work for the University of Oregon.

Earl Shepherd and his wife from Klamath Falls, are in Ashland for a visit to Mrs. Shepherd's mother, Mrs. Medora Shepherd, who has just returned from an extended tour of Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Prosser of Los Altos, Cal., are in Ashland for a visit with friends.

Gordon MacCracken, a student at Reed college in Portland, has returned to his home to spend the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bell and little daughter have gone to Marshfield for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dodge, Miss Edith Dodge and Bobbie Dodge arrived home from Eugene on Monday evening after attending the commencement exercises at Eugene, where Miss Dodge has just finished a four-year course in journalism.



LIKE GARDEN-FRESH VEGETABLES—tonics to the taster—FRYE'S DELICIOUS BRAND BACON comes "fresh to you" from our exclusive mild, sweet curing process. And remember FRYE'S DELICIOUS BRAND BACON is more than a partner for eggs at breakfast. There are many ways, just as good, in which it can be used to put real "taste appeal" into meals that are in danger of becoming frightfully ordinary. Send for Frye's Meat Guide—it will show you many new bacon recipes.

Frye's Delicious BRAND bacon

"Everything the Name Implies"

NARROW CULVERT CAUSE OF WRECK ON TALENT ROAD

(By Mrs. Marion Fryer.)

TALENT, Ore., June 14.—(Special.)—Mr. McCoy, who resides on Wagner creek, had the misfortune to wreck his car while trying to pass a hayrack driven by Charley Chapman. The car overtook the wagon and attempted to pass on a narrow culvert in front of the Abbot place. The culvert being narrow, the car crossed with only two wheels on it, reached the solid ground safely, but slid back into the ditch which had considerable water in it. Mr. McCoy's aged mother was in the rear seat, but was rescued before she suffered any injury. Charley Skeeters, who was passing with his logging truck, pulled the car out of the ditch.

A fine baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Beck Thursday morning. The little lad was given the name of Andrew Gustave.

Mrs. Naomi Deaconson from Willamette, Ore., is spending a two weeks' vacation at the home of her sister, Mrs. B. N. French and family.

Remember the school election next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Be on time so you will not lose your vote. At the meeting there

will be elected one director to serve three years and a clerk to serve one year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowe left early Tuesday morning for Myrtle Point, where they attended the Oregon State Grange. Mr. and Mrs. Lowe will take the fifth and sixth degrees at this time. Mrs. Lowe also left Thursday morning to attend the convention which is in session at that place. She will take the sixth degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton and daughter, Peggy, Mrs. W. B. Hotchkiss, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Hamilton, Harry Hamilton and R. S. Jekell of Medford spent Sunday near Lincoln on the Green-spring.

A. Winkelman and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Pruitt on the Neil Creek road above Ashland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cook spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Woodley Vogel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Johnson and Paul Boswick were business callers in Medford Monday.

Miss Pratt and Miss McCoy of Ashland spent Monday morning in Talent.

Mrs. John Hearing and her daughter, Opal Demmer, spent the day last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Claud Williams and family at the Suncreek.

Miss Violet Wilkeman and Miss Laura Fryer were business callers in Ashland Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Jones and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Eastman spent the week end at the Jones home, returning to Butte Falls Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Withrow and

two daughters were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tryon Sunday.

Making & Baking a 9-FT. Pie would certainly keep you guessing

No GUESSWORK, however, when you bake a small pie, because you can tell when it's done. And there's no guesswork when Hills Bros. roast their coffee. A few pounds at a time by a continuous process roasts every berry evenly and develops the utmost in flavor. No other coffee tastes like Hills Bros. for none is roasted the same way.

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Fresh from the original vacuum pack. Easily opened with the key.

MONDAY PROGRAM BY COPCO RADIO PLAYERS

Fathers' day, which will be observed generally Sunday, has been the inspiration for a comedy playlet by the Copco Players Monday night from 9 to 10 o'clock. The usual Tuesday night hour over KMED, the Mail Tribune-Vigin station, has been set up one night to accommodate some of the players who could not appear on the regular night.

The "Little Playlet," "Daddy's Gift," will give the listeners a few pleasant laughs and a suggestion or two on how to celebrate this father's day, nationally observed every year.

The small cast of only four characters will be filled by Jo Murray, Estel, E. K. Davis, Fletcher Fish and Mike Greiner.

Gifts for the Bride

You will be surprised at the ease in making your selection of a gift at our store. Our stock is varied and complete... Whether you want gifts for the living room, dining room, or kitchen, or for every day use, bridge prizes, formal parties, in fact all occasions be sure to see our line.



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Stemmed Ware in Rose, Azure, Green and Topaz.

You will be delighted with the Azure Fostoria used in conjunction with the new Grey Dawn English dinnerware. Be sure to see them together.

32-pc. Set Grey Dawn	\$9.63
Azure Goblets, set of 6	\$6.00
Azure Sherbets, set of 6	\$4.50
Azure Plates, 6-in; set of 6	\$4.50

Also see our ensemble of Rosalind pattern cream border dinnerware and the new Fostoria Topaz glassware. Its richness cannot be described.

Fostoria Rose Bowls in colors. New shape \$2.50 Each		Fostoria Vases in colors. New shape \$2.50 Each
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