MAUGHAM DRAMA IS GOOD VEHICLE FOR STAGE STAR

An exceptionally well acted film drama, "The Letter," with Jane Eagels, famed stage star, in the lead, with good support, and the first talking comedy of "Our Gang," in which you hear the voices of Farina, Fat Joe, Mary Anne Jackson, little Wheezer and the other juvenile funsters, make up an excellent entertainment bill which opened at Hunt's Craterian theater yesterday, and will be on afternoon and night until Wednesday.

Lovers of good acting, the self-repressed, all impressing, subtle kind, should not miss "The Letter," for it is an extraordinary drama in interest, and while dynamic entertainment for adults is otherwise for children and Smudge Pot editors.

You will especially like this drama, based on W. Somerset Maugham's sensational play, for its dramatic qualities, general interest, swift action, and freshness, thru the fact that well known film players, no matter how good they are and how you dote on their appearance and action, are not in it. Well known stage players take all the parts. Only one caption is used all the way through, and that is the word "The End," at the finish.

"The Letter" is characterized by beautiful photography, splendid recording of dialogue, and also of Oriental scenes and sounds, which are usually only heard in Medford when one eats chop suey.

But excellent as is the drama generally, there is one scene incorporated by the director, presumably for atmosphere, that this reviewer and others witnessing it yesterday could not imagine for the life of them, why, as it is so seemingly out of place and uncalled for. This is the scene of a battle to the death between a mongoose and a big snake.

Miss Eagels' acting, especially her emotional work, arouses enthusiastic admiration for its subtle intensity and good film voice. She depicts an English wife on a rubber plantation near Singapore, India, who in a fit of jealousy shoots her lover when the latter discards her for a Chinese woman, and then on the witness stand at her trial dramatically and effectively perjures herself by relating to the jury that she shot him while resisting his drunken advances.

Later, her guilt becomes known through an incriminating letter she had written to the lover on the day she killed him, which fell into the hands of the Chinese woman.

Miss Eagels' acting is notably superb in the two most striking scenes: first where she feigns innocence at the trial, and later when she lashes her husband with the truth.

The acting of O. P. Heggie as the defense attorney vies with that of Miss Eagels. R. A. K.

PARACHUTE VICTIM A NEIL CREEK BOY

ASHLAND, July 22.—(Special)—Conrad Blatter, son of Mrs. L. R. Cook of the Neil creek district, was instantly killed in a parachute drop at the Vancouver Barracks on July 18, 1923. Blatter was caught in adverse air currents and was borne out over the Columbia River after he stepped from a plane over the Vancouver field.

The accident happened to young Blatter on his first flight. He had made a favorable take-off and was handling his parachute perfectly, when he was caught in the adverse air currents. He was swept out over the river and became entangled in such a way that he could not swim, and was drowned. Young Blatter had just joined the army last Wednesday. He was a member of the Seventh Infantry.

THINGS A COOK SHOULD KNOW

Let These Cookery Secrets Make Foods Taste Better

Sugar may be described as the partly understood food. Everyone knows that sweets are valuable energy foods, but sugar's supreme service to good cookery is as a flavorer.

Add a dash of sugar to cereal while it is being cooked and you will discover what seems to be an entirely new flavor. Flavors of cereal are very delicate. The dash of sugar develops them so that they can be tasted.

A little sugar brings out the natural flavors of fruits when stewed, making them delicious. A little sugar softens the fruit acids of the citrus fruits and of berries.

Sugar demonstrates its supreme condimental power when a dash of it is added to vegetables when they are cooking (preferably in little water). This use of sugar makes these essential foods delightful to the taste.

Small amounts of sugar added to chopped beef, pot-roasts, stews, ragouts and other inexpensive dishes makes the finished product richer in flavor and more appetizing in appearance.

A little sugar distinctly improves both the flavor and color of almost every sauce or gravy served with meat, especially if made from the juices of the meat.

Think of sugar as a flavorer. Use it to make the balanced meal enjoyable to eat. Good food promotes good health. The Sugar Institute.

STOCKMEN AIDED BY ALTURAS LINE, SAYS ROSENBAUM

"Livestock men of southern Oregon and northern California will be the first to realize the benefit of the opening of the Southern Pacific's new Klamath Falls-Alturas line," according to A. S. Rosenbaum, general agent. Five new large shipping corrals on the line between Klamath Falls and the Alturas country will soon be available to stockmen and in addition the company has expended approximately $30,000 for a corral at Texum. Texum is the junction of the new line and the main line of the Cascade route, and is just south of the city limits of Klamath Falls. This will eliminate the driving of stock through the city streets.

The new yards consist of chutes and 16 pens which can yard 40 cars of livestock. The corrals, which are large enough to properly segregate and rest stock, will not be used to load local stock but also to rest and feed stock in transit to and from points in the Pacific Northwest and California. The five new corrals are at Merrill, Stronghold, nine miles south of Merrill; Perez, 32 miles south of Merrill, and Fletcher and Ghen, 13 and 15 miles west of Alturas. These, with the exception of Merrill, are all new stations.

ASHLANDERS SHIP CHERRIES IN MAIL

ASHLAND, Ore., July 22.—(Special)—Attention is again drawn to Ashland's fine cherry crop. This time it is Postmaster Fred D. Wagner who speaks. He says that many cherry shipments have been made through the local office and that many of them have gone to far eastern points. The five-pound fancy pack seems to be the favorite and reports have come back that they go through in excellent condition. It is not only Ashland residents who have shipped, but a large number of shipments have been made by tourists, who, when passing through our city, have been attracted by our fine fruit and have sent some to the folks back home.

Mr. Wagner also mentions the greater attention to the attractive appearance of the pack. People seem more and more to place a market value on the attractive appearance of the fruit.

The summer session for those who had work to do in high school subjects closed Friday afternoon. The work has been conducted for the past several years by Principal R. C. Forsythe at the high school building.

Ashland added to her list of grocery stores Saturday when the Piggly Wiggly grocery threw its doors open for a grand opening. The new business was introduced to Ashland patrons by O. K. Belle, supervisor of the Piggly Wiggly stores in southern Oregon, and by L. C. Anderson, manager of the local store. A good sized crowd of townspeople and out-of-town Saturday shoppers visited the new concern. The managers expressed themselves as pleased with the generous reception by the public and were sorry that they had not sooner established.

WILDERVILLE MAN SHOT BY POACHER

GRANTS PASS, Ore., July 22.—(AP)—George Holland, 27, Wildercille rancher, was in a hospital here today seriously wounded by an unknown assailant who shot him as he was strolling through a forest near his home. Hospital attendants said he would recover.

After shouting vainly for help, Holland crawled a mile and a half to his automobile where he was found.

Sheriff E. H. Lister expressed the belief that Holland was the victim of some men hunting deer out of season, and that he was mistaken for a deer.

SALINAS RODEO SETS ATTENDANCE RECORD

SALINAS, Cal., July 22.—(AP)—Rough riding cowboys, many of them wearing the crowns of world champions, scattered to their homes throughout the west today, with more than $6000 in grand prizes won at the eighteenth annual rodeo which came to a close here yesterday.

The great round-up of ranch talent, one of the last colorful remnants of the west that was, was declared by officials to have exceeded in its record breaking capacity any of the previous shows staged here. All marks for attendance were lowered during the five days of the rodeo. It was estimated that more than 25,000 persons attended the affair, 18,500 witnessing the spectacle on the closing day.

Cattleman Killed.

LEWISTON, Ida., July 22.—(AP)—Dick Rebemski, 70, cattleman of the Captain John region south of here, was killed when his automobile rolled half a mile down a canyon leading to the Salmon river today.

For the Love of a Lady

by Jeffery Farnol

SYNOPSIS: London's greatest detective finds himself in the stocks! Titus Oldcraft discovers a note—addressed to Sir Richard by Julian—in a revolver which Julian extracted to Doctor Samson shortly before he was slain. Oldcraft is overpowered, locked into the village stocks and robbed of the evil-eye ring and Julian's note. One of his assailants whistled between his teeth—the constant habit of Sir Richard. The next morning Sir Richard studies a puzzle, Julian's letter, a cryptic solution of the murder and Lucy to the plots against Sir Richard.

Chapter 20

A DREAM

SIR RICHARD, seated in his secret chamber, many times did read his cousin Julian's hastily-scribbled words, beneath brows close-knit in troubled perplexity; finally, taking pen, ink and paper, he made of this so urgent message a copy, word for word, which done, he folded and thrust it into an inner pocket of his coat; then, extinguishing the candle, he groped to the door, listened a moment, and went softly down the secret stair.

Now after some while it chanced that my lady Helen, busied among her roses, heard a soft, melodious whistle, and glancing round beheld a broad back stooped laboriously in the distant kitchen-garden; thus, as she snipped the fragrant, dewy blooms, she glanced now and then towards that busy figure and so presently caught him watching her beneath the crook of his elbow. Whereat she frowned and, turning disdainful back, saw the Duchess waving to her from the terrace and hastened forward to aid her down the steps.

"Aunt," said she, "pray who is the male creature haunts the garden o' late?"

"Shure now, child, and isn't ut the gardener man," she answered; "the old man that Ben found t' other day."

"Was it you who engaged him, aunt?"

"Who else, me dear soul? And see how well he does—not a leaf out o' place, the hedge so trim and the walk so tidy."

"Well, but he—stares at me, aunt."

"But then, they do say he's but half-witted."

"Oh, madam, and indeed!" said Helen. "Then twice I've caught 'im gossiping with Betty, that she-viper!"

"Gossiping, d'ye say, Helen? Shure now and this reminds me! I've heard o' poor Captain Despard?"

"No, aunt. What? Wherefore 'poor'?"

"The misfortunate gentleman pitched downstairs last night and broke an arm."

"Then he was probably drunk—I detest a sot."

"Indeed, miss? Now I protest ye astound me."

"However," sighed Helen. "'Tis to be supposed I shall ride over to inquire after the miserable creature. And yonder cometh Angela, and in that frightful old taffety today when she must be el gant, for this morning the Marquis waits on us, and I intend to marry 'em within the month."

"Och, sure, me gentle soul, 'tis a little providence in petticoats ye'll be entirely. 'Tis Fortune's pampered pet y'are, and 'tis a dose o' suffering ye need to make ye human; a taste o' terror to make ye womanly and tumble ye down from your towering pedestal o' self-esteem. Then maybe love shall stoop and pick ye up again." So saying, the Duchess bobbled away before my lady might find adequate retort.

"La, Helen, what's amiss?" cried a merry voice. And Mistress Angela came tripping across the velvet sward.

My lady appraised her and shook reproving head!

"Fie, child, it shall never do!" said she, "so away and off with that dismal taffety."

"Nay, 'tis well enough for the garden, and mighty comfortable!"

"It makes you yellow as a guinea. And the Marquis expected. Hath he spoke yet?"

"The · · · · Marquis?" faltered Angela.

"Himself, child. Hast he spoken yet?" my lady repeated.

"Lud no, Helen! 'Tis but a week! Why should he speak?"

"He should ha' spoke ere this—ay, he should ha' prayed and implored me to wedlock had I been in thy place!"

"Oh, ma'm?" retorted Angela. "Then pray—what o' thy Richard, ma'm? Is thy Richard so eager, so ardent, so insistent in his wooing o' thee?"

"Bold Mistress Pert, I protest he is none o' mine!"

"Alas, my poor Helen, yet is thy secret heart his and his only. Oh, my poor Helen! Hush thee and hear! This very morning, waking early, I stole into thy chamber and thou abed, sweet and rosy with slumber—but as I watched the tears bedewed thy closed lashes, thy swelling bosom resurgent rose with dreamful woe, desolate sob from thy yet sleeping lips stole plaintive whisper: 'Richard!' sighed you. 'Oh, alas, my Richard!'"

"Odious!" cried my lady and clenched white fists, yet—up from rounded throat to wide brow crept a sudden, burning color. "'Tis false, I vow 'tis false!"

"Tra-la-la!" sang Angela, and danced lightly out of reach—and yet, not quite, for my lady sprang and caught her.

"Confess," cried she, "confess this for a lie!"

"Full and freely, dearest!" answered Angela. "Lie was it, indeed, yet I did but tell thee what thou shouldst ha' dreamed and told it vastly well—come kiss me, my own dear Helen."

"Wilt away and don thy blue poplin and new French hat, miss?"

"This moment, my best beloved."

"Why, then, thou little, naughty witch——"

So Helen bent to kiss and to be kissed, and away sped Angela, singing gaily as she went; then my lady opened her lovely eyes suddenly wide to see the Duchess in converse with the odd-man.

"Gracious me!" exclaimed Helen, and stood suddenly arrested, staring at a small, folded paper which was securely impaled upon two thorns in the very midst of the rosebush; she detached it carefully, opened it, and read these words scrawled thereon in bold characters:

"This midnight. R.
"Come down lest I climb up.
"N. B. Neither ride nor walk abroad."

Having read, she thrust the paper beneath the fragrant laces of her bosom; and then, hearing a silvery jingle, glanced up and saw Viscount Brocklehurst approaching, booted and spurred for the road. He stood gazing upon her with eyes aglow, a look so persistent that she, greatly aware of that crumpled paper tickling in its downy nest, flushed beneath his ardent scrutiny.

"Ah, Helen, I . . . I vow," said he in his quick, breathless manner, "you do grow ever the more beautiful. You madden me . . . bewitch me! I am come to beg you ride out with me. Come now, I pray, go with me, I do entreat."

My lady glanced curiously at the speaker, surprised and repelled by the odd, repressed eagerness of his manner.

"Nay, sir, today I'm in no mood for a gallop," she answered lightly.

"Then so be it—we'll walk. Let us walk, Helen; there is the charmingest view I can show you, across Pevensey level to the sea. Come, prithee, let us walk."

"Oh, my lord, 'twill prove too hot a day for walking."

"Why, then, a chaise. . . . There's a chaise at the inn."

"My gratitude, sir," she laughed, "but today I shall stay among my roses."

"Roses!" he muttered—swung on his heel, took three paces, came back swiftly and spoke in gasping whisper.

"Helen, I love thee and . . . no man shall ever come betwixt us, I swear it—ay, on my life, my very soul! But today must I leave thee—business of moment calls me to town. But I shall come back——"

But at this moment, and with portentous rustle of voluminous skirts, the Duchess descended upon them:

"Ah, me dear Viscount," quoth she, "tell me arl about me poor, dear captain—is it very drunk he was, then? Give me y' arm to the cherry-tree and tell me everything about it."

Perforce, the Viscount bowed and obeyed, though with a furtive yet imploring look at Helen, who turned back to her roses; but she had snipped no more than three blooms when borne to her ears came the loud and laboured periods of Sir John Parret, answered by the soulful, sighing murmur of Mr. Trumpington and a twitter of voices feminine, whereupon my lord upon my lady turned and fled to the gloom of the stable. And here came old Ben to greet her joyously.

(Copyright, 1928, Jeffery Farnol)

Helen hears more of the man whose vindication so seriously concerns her in Monday's chapter.

SUBSTITUTE LOTT FOR F. T. HUNTER AS DAVIS PLAYER

NEW YORK, July 22.—(AP)—Selection of the United States Davis cup team to play France in the challenge round starting this Friday in Paris, with George Lott of Chicago substituted for Francis T. Hunter of New York, was announced today by the United States Lawn Tennis association.

The other three members are Big Bill Tilden, Wilmer Allison of Austin, Texas, and John Van Ryn of Orange, N. J.

Tilden and Lott will play in the singles while the crack combination of Allison and Van Ryn, which has been cutting a sensational figure abroad, will play the doubles.

Lott's replacement of Hunter is the only change from the lineup which defeated Germany, 5 to 0, in the inter-zone competition concluded yesterday at Berlin.

No official explanation of the shift was contained in the announcement of team selection by Joseph W. Wear, of Philadelphia, chairman of the Davis cup committee. On the national list Hunter ranks No. 2 and Lott No. 3. It was understood, however, on the basis of past performances, that Lott's chances of winning against the Frenchman were considered brighter. Hunter has seldom been impressive against any of the French aces.

Auto Plunge Kills One.

SEATTLE, July 22.—(AP)—An automobile containing five persons plunged over a 200-foot embankment seven miles east of Renton, killing Mrs. W. E. Wick of Seattle. The others escaped with slight injuries.

CARKIN TO SPEAK ASHLAND KIWANIS MEETING TUESDAY

ASHLAND, Ore., July 22.—(Spl.) John H. Carkin of Medford, a member of the state tax commission, will be the speaker before the Kiwanis discussion luncheon on Tuesday and will give a general discussion of the tax matters of the state.

Because so many of the Lithians were out of town late in the week, no dance was held on Saturday night at the open air pavilion as had been previously announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Andrews and Miss Abbie Andrews of Phoenix were Ashland visitors on Sunday. They attended church at the Presbyterian chaurch and spent the rest of the day visiting at the home of Mrs. Grace Andrews on Church street.

Henry B. Carter and his daughter, Miss Elizabeth Carter, came in on Saturday evening from Crater Lake National park to visit at their home. Mr. Carter is connected with the pine beetle crew and Miss Elizabeth is employed at Ana Springs. They returned to the park Sunday evening.

Fred Engle, Will M. Dodge, J. H. McGee and Harvey Woods went to Klamath Falls on Sunday for the golf tournament.

Employes of the Enders Sweet shop were complimented by the management as guests at a swimming party and picnic dinner, in the Applegate district on Thursday afternoon. The swimming was the first round of entertainment and immediately after followed the generous dinner. The evening hours were spent in singing about the campfire. Those who shared the happy experience were: Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clark, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nelson, Katherine Estes, Lorna Kuhll, Duke Larton, Joe Miller, Paul Jennings, Beverly Young, Virginia Aylsworth, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hunter and grandson, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Beagle and Billy Beagle.

Reports are coming of the lively times the older boys are having in their camp at the Lake of the Woods. On Friday the boys hiked to the top of Crater mountain and on next Tuesday they will make the trip to the summit of Mt. Pitt. On Friday night the whole group was entertained by Irving E. Vining, at his cabin. Mr. Vining is a royal entertainer and the boys are always assured a wonderful time. Music, singing and popcorn were items of the evening's entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Davenhill of the Valley View district had as their week end guests Mrs. Angie Engle, Miss Gertrude Engle and Mrs. Fred S. Engle of Ashland and Mrs. Brandenburg and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Glasgow of Talent.

James Nutter came in from the boy's camp at the Lake of the Woods to spend the week end, and will return to his job as one of the overseers of the camp on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mars and little son Paul, Jr., have gone to Crescent City to spend a few days at sea level.

Otto Winter was one of the Elks representatives that attended the convention at Klamath Falls.

Everett McGee returned home on Friday from Eugene, where he has been employed for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Welborn Beeson has returned after a three weeks' stay at Seaside, Ore. On the return trip she made a visit to her son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Beeson at Eugene, Ore. Miss Mildred accompanied her mother on the trip and has remained at Eugene for a more extended visit.

Martin Real was in attendance at the Elks convention at Klamath Falls late last week. At the close of the session, his family joined him for a trip to Crater Lake.

Mrs. Mark J. Robertson and two children of Alameda, Cal., have been Ashland visitors for a few days, at the home of Mrs. Earl J. Fraley.

Jimmy Daugherty returned from San Francisco on Thursday and was accompanied from Dunsmuir by Mrs. Daugherty, who has been visiting there with friends.

Mrs. C. D. Gaffney has been spending the week in San Francisco. She left for the south Sunday morning.

MINSTREL SHOW ASHLAND TONIGHT

ASHLAND, Ore., July 22.—(Special.) A pleasing contribution to the musical offerings of the vacation season, is the program to be given tonight at the normal school auditorium by the "Honey Dew" Minstrels under the direction of Mrs. R. W. McNeil. The cast includes the best talent in the city. Work has been going on for several weeks so that the production has reached a state of finish that puts it in the class of real colored minstrels. Mrs. McNeil directed "The Night in Spain" this spring which was adjudged by musical critics to be the outstanding musical event of the season. She brings to this task, a long acquaintance with the south.

George Andrews was surprised by a group of his friends and relatives on Friday evening when they answered an invitation from Mrs. Andrews to celebrate his birthday anniversary. They arrived in time for a dinner served at half past six. The tables and rooms were aglow with masses of gladioli that gave a festive air to the place. After the dinner, the guests enjoyed an evening of music and visiting.

Those who joined in the pleasant affair were Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Andrews and baby boy, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Poley, Mary Poley, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Klumel, Mrs. Josephine, Miss Eva Poley, Mrs. Grace Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mitchell, all of Ashland, Mr. and Mrs. Frank True and Mrs. Mary Gray of Medford.

Dentist's Mind Breaks.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., July 22.—(AP)—Apparently suffering from a mental breakdown, Dr. C. O. Pollen, Tacoma, Wash., dentist, who disappeared while returning home from the dentists' convention in San Francisco, was picked up by police here.

Bob Gardner, once amateur golf champion, has forsaken that game and now is doubles champion at indoor tennis.

THE END

The Special Sale of 3 Carloads of

HEATH & MILLIGAN'S PAINTS and VARNISHES

Closes Saturday

The response has been tremendous! There is still time for you to enjoy these unusual prices if you will act quick.

	Reg. Price	Sale Price
Heath & Milligan Golden West House Paint .	$3.00 gal.	$2.25 gal.
Heath & Milligan One Coat Enamel	$1.50 qt.	.95 qt.
Heath & Milligan Creolite Floor Paint	$1.25 qt.	.70 qt.
Heath & Milligan Automobile Enamel Black .	$1.80 qt.	.95 qt.
Satin Tint Kalsomine	.70 pkg.	.35 pkg.
Universal Builders Paint	$2.25 gal.	$1.65 gal.
Adelite Floor Wax	.85 lb.	.53 lb.
First Grade Floor Varnish	$1.50 qt.	.75 qt.

Let your home sparkle with new paint, and have the satisfaction of knowing that you have bought at the lowest possible price.

LAMPORT'S

Sporting Goods and Hardware

226 East Main Phone 120-R

SPECIAL BULB PRICES

3c Tulips — Hyacinths 3c

and other fall bulbs, Daffodils, Narcissus, Freesia, Anemone, Ranunculus Crocus, Etc., 3c each. Special advertising offer on 100,000 bulbs. 100 bulbs worth $9.00 for only $3.00, postage prepaid, satisfaction guaranteed. Free to everyone answering this adv. within 10 days a 50c bulb Aconitum Fisherii. Lovely blue cut flower 3 feet high, grows in shade. Bulbs bought, sold, exchanged. Parties wanted to grow bulbs, cash or share basis. Write. Bulb book 10c.

CALIFORNIA BULB CO.

Santa Cruz, Calif.

Women's Hose $1.00 Pair

Silk from top to toe with pointed heel.

The Toggery Of Course

INSURANCE

First Insurance Agency

A. L. HILL, Manager
Phone 105 30 N. Central
Medford, Oregon

LET CLOROX DO THE JOBS YOU DREAD

So says a fastidious woman who uses Clorox daily. Dish towels, dish mops, dish rags can be kept *white* white, clean, odorless and sterile too, when Clorox is added to their washing suds. And towels made of unbleached linen, flour or sugar sacks, can be easily and quickly bleached with Clorox. Just follow directions on bottle.

bleaches removes stains destroys odors kills germs

AT ALL GROCERS

CLOROX

PHONE 474 CITY CLEANING & DYEING CO