

# Screen Life Hollywood

**By Robin Coons.**  
**HOLLYWOOD.**—Imagine being literally torn away from the delights of shark-fishing in the waters around Bermuda to join a Hollywood gold rush in which you're not particularly interested. That was what happened to Polly Walker, little singing heroine of George M. Cohan's recent New York musical comedies "Billie" and "The Malones," who was rushed out to play opposite Jack Oakie in the talkie single of "Hit the Deck." "I was having the grandest time on my vacation there in Bermuda, when my manager sent for me to come straight on back to New York," she says. "I didn't want to go. He said, 'I'd have to become all the stage people were breaking their necks trying to get calls to Hollywood.'"

"Well, I went, and although the idea of Hollywood did not appeal much, as I wanted to stay in New York, I took talks with Fox. While I was still talking them, Mr. Hart—that's my manager—phoned me. He had already signed up for me for this picture. So, willy-nilly, here I am."

It might have been "willy" then, but it is certainly "willy" now. Polly has fallen in love with California.

**Flirt—Might and Far.**  
 Miss Walker comes from a theatrical and circus family. She made her stage debut as an infant, a baby "prop." And at three she spoke her first lines.

"I was supposed to be dead, and I fell asleep, so they naturally thought I was a great actress—they had to pinch me to get me up later," she laughed.

She likes shark-fishing—the actually caught some of the finny monsters—and one of her ambitions is to fly to Honolulu.

"Afraid? Not if I had a good pilot and a good plane. And why not—we fly to Catalina, don't we?"

**At Random.**  
 Ferdinand Schumacher-Hoink, son of the operatic contralto, has a part in Eddie Dowling's new talkie... And Jose Bohrer, who came to star in the Spanish version of the same picture, will remain to star in English talkies as well. "He made the grade, and knows English perfectly."

Large numbers of Russians with inkiness of hair own in Los Angeles and Hollywood.

Call for extra work in motion pictures... They like it... James J. Corbett, one-time heavyweight prize-fight champion, is making a film comeback in a new talkie...

"That famous 'swan dance' of Fannie Helms, used by her in her first talkie, 'My Man,' will be seen again in her second, 'The Champ.'"

**YOUNG BANDITS ROB ESPEE BUS DRIVER**  
**PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 13.—(AP)** Three youthful bandits forced a Southern Pacific motorbus to stop at Cook station, beyond Oswego, early today and robbed O. W. McCoy, driver, of \$14 of his own money. There were no passengers on the stage.

McCoy told authorities a third man in a touring car awaited the pair.

**SHE WAS ALMOST NERVOUS WRECK**  
 "I am certainly happy over my new health and strength and it is a pleasure to recommend this different and remarkable SARGON treatment."

"For three years I suffered so much day and night with neuritis

**MRS. CARLIE V. SEVEY**  
 and rheumatism I was almost a nervous wreck. My liver wasn't working right. I was dizzy and headachy, nearly everything I ate gave me indigestion and I was continually taking laxatives. I lost weight, strength and energy. I took three bottles of Sargon along with the pills; every neuritis and rheumatic pain in zone, and I've gained ten pounds! My food agrees with me fine. I sleep well and am strong and full of energy! Sargon Pills rid me of constipation and my liver is toned up splendidly!"

Mrs. Carlie V. Sevey, 1924 Booth Ave., Spokane.

Magill Drug Co., Agents.

## MUNICIPAL HANGAR AND PLANES BURN

**TAMPA, Fla., Dec. 13.—(AP)** Fire swept through the steel hangar at the municipal airport here early today destroying 13 airplanes. The loss was estimated at \$100,000.

The blaze was not discovered until explosions had awakened nearby residents and the building's interior was a mass of flames.

One of the planes in the hangar was owned by Randall Norvell of St. Louis. Norvell owned the two planes used in an endurance attempt which crashed here Sunday and killed two pilots.

Assistant Fire Chief Ben Torres said he found planes and equipment covered with gasoline and, together with R. Wallace Davies, aviation commission chairman, began an investigation.

## FIVE BROTHERS PLAYED ON GEORGETOWN TEAM

**WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13.—(AP)** Football's brother act—the Mooneyes and the Boxks of Georgetown university, Jim, Phil and Bill Mooney and John and Emil Bozok, brothers all under their mole skins, were important parts of Coach Lou Little's Georgetown squad this year.

Brother Jim is captain of the Georgetown eleven; a tackle and one of the outstanding punters of the season. Johnny Bozok has won wide notice as a halfback.

Those two are the stars of the five brothers. But often in the Georgetown lineup are Phil or Bill Mooney, tackle and end, respectively, and Emil Bozok, halfback.

## NEWSPRINT MAKERS ABANDON INCREASE

**TORONTO, Dec. 13.—(AP)**—The Toronto Star this afternoon in a special dispatch from Montreal says that Canadian manufacturers of newsprint have abandoned their plan to increase the price of paper \$5 a ton at the mills.

## Confidence Is Essential

The showing of a federal milk investigator now in Portland that consumption of milk has increased as much as 50 per cent in other cities following adoption of measures tending to establish consumer confidence is entitled to be taken at face value. Moreover, it has a double significance, inasmuch as it ought to work out to the ultimate advantage of both the user of more milk and the dairy interest that supplies him. It is universally conceded that milk is indispensable in the diet of the young. The milk-producing industry is at the same time a vital factor in the prosperity of Oregon.

With respect to the free use of milk, confidence is, as Mr. Miller reminds us, the main thing. There must be not only an ordinance near the present ideal, but it is reasonably possible, but the kind of enforcement that accentuates the idea. Given both these conditions, and the matter of price becomes germane to the issue. It is perhaps obvious that grade-A milk cannot be produced as cheaply as a commodity free from regulation or inspection. The point here, however, is that the public confidence of which Mr. Miller has spoken is a prerequisite to any fair adjustment of rates. Consumers will be vastly less inclined to quibble over fractions if they are first persuaded that their money's worth is fairly assured.

## Is This Bill Dollar?

The Oregonian Saturday morning had on the front page a story concerning a speech made by Fred Mozart of Houston, Tex., to the Oregon hotel men, in which Mr. Mozart told our part of the country to wake up and tell the world about our climate and possibilities. Mrs. S. R. McVey of Cleveland, O., visiting friends here, read the story, and Saturday night went down to the Multnomah hotel, where she found Mr. Mozart talking to a group in the lobby. They gave a little speech and kissed each other. "Why, Sis, what are you doing out here?" "How about yourself, Brother Fred?" "It was the second time brother and sister had met in 20 years."

## To Return Provier

**OLYMPIA, Wash., Dec. 13.—(AP)** F. E. Jennings, Seattle police officer, left for Jancoville, Wis., to return Loyal S. Estabro, believed to be the "buried grower" who has invaded more than a score of Washington homes, to Seattle for trial. Extradition papers were signed by Governor Roland H. Hartley of Washington.

## Lumberman Dies

**SPOKANE, Wash., Dec. 13.—(AP)** The resignation of T. J. Humbird, of Sand Point, Ida., as president of the Weyerhaeuser Sales company distributors for lumber mills in Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Minnesota, was announced here. Frederick L. Weyerhaeuser, of Minneapolis, grandson of the founder of the company, will succeed Humbird.

## Curtis Has Bad Cold

**WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—(AP)** Vice-President Curtis was forced to go home from the capital today because of a severe cold which has bothered him for several days.

## IN NEW YORK THEATERS

**By Denning Seymour.**  
**NEW VOICES.**—The Theatre Guild began its twelfth New York season with "Karl and Anna," a German play by Leonhard Frank, awaited with interest not only for its own sake but because it is the Guild's first vehicle for the talent of Alice Brady.



Alice Brady, German prisoner of war in a Russian camp, talks to his fellow-captive Karl and his wife until Karl comes to know every minute of Anna's life and to regard her as the daughter of his own bachelor dream.

When Karl escapes he hastens to Anna and presents himself as her long gone spouse. Anna is not deceived, though entranced by Karl's intimate knowledge of her. She knows this is not Richard, but he makes her feel that if he is not, he is to her what Richard should have been.

Karl stays with Anna and loves her, and they learn what conjugal happiness may be. Of course Richard comes home one day, and Anna gives up her home to cling to Karl.

Those who read "Karl and Anna" as a novel and were impressed by its simple, glowing fire, found the play lacking in the novel's intensity, but the play has several moving scenes, notably the one in which Karl, meeting Anna, induces her to call him by her husband's name.

Miss Brady, cast lately in lighter roles of sparkling comedy, indicates, in the part of the peasant wife, what greater depths of character portrayal are within her range. Otto Kruger, also a newcomer to the Guild, plays Karl, and Frank Conroy is Richard.

## A Penal Tragedy

Not often encountered in any season are plays that send audiences away impelled to right a social wrong. The new theatrical year has already produced such a play in "The Criminal Code," by Martin Flavin, a mature study of our penal system.

A youth sent up for manslaughter is close to madness in the dimly lit cell of the prison jute mill when the warden, pitying, arranges his transfer to the healthier atmosphere of outside work.

Just as the lad's rehabilitation seems to impend, he sees a killing within the walls. The legal code commands that he tell on the killer, the criminal code forbids it. He chooses by the prisoner's code, and sinks again into a dungeon, this time inextricably.

## Miss Cow's Comedy

It is good to have Jane Cow's civilian dress-again-after-sevens in the plushes of a Roman senator's wife, a Pierette or a Timina's sweetheart.

In "Jenny" she is Jenny Valentine, actress, who on the way home from the theater walks by chance into the life of John Weatherly, a brilliant lawyer loved by his family for his cheekbook alone.

Applying her intuitive understanding to his desolate homelife, she rescues him from his irksome kinsfolk, but her emotions of desire get the better of her altruism and she turns him to a Canadian island. When she sends him back, he finds his lot too intolerable and returns again to Jenny.

In this comedy by Edward Sheldon and Margaret Ayer Barnes, Miss Cow plumbs veins of wily and incisive humor. Sir Guy Standing plays the bedeviled lawyer.

## Old Favorites

In an act of comedy, William Fawcett is in our midst as the ex-king of Constantia-Felix. His vehicle, "Her Friend the King," is a Graustarkian comedy in which he is won by the fish American widow who saves his throne.

The current Victor Herbert revival at the Johnson theater assumes major proportions with the return of Fritz Scheff to the role of "Mlle. Modiste," which she created no less than 25 years ago. Not only the oldsters thrilled to her singing of "Kiss Me Again."

## JAIL CATTLE RUSTLERS OF THIEF VALLEY DIST.

**BAKER, Ore., Dec. 13.—(AP)**—Bill Mackey and George Holloway of Haines were under arrest today charged with cattle rustling. The two are declared to have killed and butchered a cow belonging to William A. Steward on a range in the Thief valley section. This crime constitutes a felony and both men are in jail.

## Depositors Sue

**PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 13.—(AP)** On behalf of themselves and 694 others who had savings deposits in the Astoria Savings bank of Astoria, Ore., at the time it became insolvent, Mrs. W. J. Ross, Mrs. G. R. Burrah and John Pappola filed suits today in federal court against A. A. Schramm, state bank superintendent.

## Vikings Seem Wares

**LONDON.—(AP)** What do gales mean to Vikings? Notwithstanding shipwrecks as Britannia feels the waves, King Christian and Queen Alexandrine of Denmark refused to delay their voyage home. "They're good sailors," said alegation official.

## Abandon Celtic

**QUEENSTOWN, Ireland, Dec. 13.—(AP)**—All hope was abandoned today of refloating the liner Celtic which stranded on the rocks near here a year ago.

## The Secret of Mohawk Pond

**By Natalie Sumner Lincoln**

**SYNOPSIS:** A stormy scene between Obadiah Evans, the shrewd Yankee farmer, and Peggy threatens their friendly relations momentarily. In a late night visit, Evans questions Peggy about the missing letter to him from Jamieson Sinclair, Peggy believing he suspects her, replies angrily, protesting her innocence. Peace is restored when Obadiah expresses belief in her innocence. Amelia Chase joins the growing list of those who suspect Sandown when she encounters him in the woods. The Indian speaks enthusiastically of having a power which Peggy needs and then dashes off into the woods.

### Chapter 22 IN THE BOG

SOMEWHAT tired by his brisk walk from where he had been talking to Sandown, Chase climbed the stairs of Fire Lookout Tower to the telephone.

He frowned when repeated attempts failed to raise anyone at either Yew Lodge or Echo farm, but tried the Evans farm again and Deborah answered, Obadiah she informed him had gone to Litchfield to attend a farmer's meeting.

The botanist hung up the receiver and then paused. Should he make another effort to locate Peggy Prescott? If he did, what could



Peggy screamed as she vainly strove to pull the maid from the marsh.

he tell her? That the erratic Sandown appeared to be on a rampage? That was no information to give a girl living alone with a negro servant, her nerves already keyed to the breaking point.

No, he decided he would return to Stone Tower, take his car and try to catch Obadiah at Litchfield.

From a vantage point behind a clump of shrub oak, Jim watched the botanist leave the tower. Jim waited until he was out of sight, then climbed to the top of the 30-foot tower.

From the observation tower one could see for miles around. Talking the binoculars strung around his neck, Jim surveyed the wooded country. Even with their powerful lenses he was unable to catch sight of Yew Lodge. Only part of the pond was visible. Disappointed he dropped the glasses and grasped the telephone.

He gave the number for Yew Lodge and waited. A worried operator reported that she had been unable to obtain an answer; that one had answered the dozen calls she had tried to complete.

Waiting no longer, Jim took the stairs two at a time to the bottom and hurried along the steep and rocky path down the mountainside.

Totally unaware that her absence from Yew Lodge was concerning others, Peggy Prescott went along the path leading to East Summit, while Julia, the ever-faithful, plodded just behind her.

On reaching the forks in the paths, Peggy hesitated; the climb upward was certain to prove a tax on her ankle, carefully bandaged as it was, but the more level path led, as he knew, to Sandown's camp on Blind Man's Bluff.

She had given her word to Obadiah Evans not to go to the camp unaccompanied by one of the three men of her acquaintance in that part of the world. But the place drew her as a magnet.

Julia, not knowing the cause of her hesitancy, brushed past her. "Don't go that way, Julia."

Peggy's call stopped her maid as she was about to take the well-beaten track leading to Blind Man's Bluff. Julia halted, a somewhat mutinous pout on her lips.

"Ain't dat whar is de pine trees we sees from Yew Lodge?" she asked. "I ain't nebbler been on dat bluff."

"And we are not going there now," answered Peggy, with decision. "Let's keep to the woods. Come on, and allowing no time for argument, she led the way due west, carefully skirting Sandown's camp."

It was not visible from where they were and Julia, annoyed that her suggestion had been overruled, sulked along behind.

However, her fit of temper was of short duration and she stepped out more briskly as the ground became flatter. The woods were still about them when they reached the banks of West Branch Brook.

Keeping close to its bank, Peggy and Julia trudged along, heading north, the latter pausing every now and then to explain with joy whenever she recognized a familiar plant or evergreen.

"Do flowers is all out down our way, Miss Peggy," she commented wistfully. "Pears like things is late up hyar."

"Surely; vegetation is about three or four weeks ahead of us at your home," agreed Peggy.

She looked at her walking boots; they were wet and she realized that the ground had gradually grown marshy.

The character of the trees about them had changed, but Julia, oblivious to all except the pitcher plants and the arethusa orchids

which she glimpsed every now and then, kept steadily ahead.

"Dar, Miss Peggy," she cried in triumph; "see, one ob de pitcher plants is in bloom; I'll git it for you!" and Julia splashed her way onward.

A few rods more and she was abreast of the plant and she plunged forward up to her ankles. With the blossom still beyond her reach she waded further into the bog and clutched the stem, tearing it off.

Then she turned back, but the foot she tried to withdraw from the bog sank deeper into the treacherous swamp.

"Miss Peggy, oh, Miss Peggy! Help!"

Julia's piercing cry reached Peggy as she stood leaning against a tree trunk some distance away resting her weight on the lame ankle. Startled, she sped in the direction the colored girl had taken.

"I'm stuck," wailed Julia, floundering about in her desperate desire to reach firmer ground. "Don come no nearer; jes' reach out ob lemme grab yo' han'!"

Peggy did so and was nearly overbalanced.

"Wait!" she cried, throwing her self on the ground and extending her hand. "There, hold on, Julia, I'll pull you over here."

But Julia was the heavier of the two, weighing close to two hundred pounds, and Peggy's strenuous proved futile to drag her out of the bog.

"Don't struggle so," she panted she herself was slipping, slipping toward Julia. "Pull yourself up! me, Julia, I can't—budge—you!"

Eventually, gray with terror, Julia strove to do as she was advised; but she sank slowly deeper and deeper.

"The gone, Miss Peggy," she gasped. "Save yo'self!" and she released her grasp of Peggy's arm.

Peggy looked into the big, blue eyes; their dog-like fidelity was a piteous cry from her, and, forgetting self she threw out both arm and lung to Julia's hand.

The impetus carried her beyond the firmer ground; she felt her chest pressing into the bog—her hair valved rose in one plucky shriek after another, and in gurgles as her head sank forward.

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What is Julia's fate? The answer is given in tomorrow's installment.

## AIR-RAIL SERVICE OPENED TO EAST

**ST. LOUIS, Dec. 13.—(AP)** A two-day air-rail service between New York and San Francisco, effective today, was announced here by T. D. Clement, general traffic manager of the Transcontinental Air Transport.

The added service will be between San Francisco and Barstow, Calif., eastbound, and Los Angeles and San Francisco westbound, using the T. A. T. Maddux lines while the balance of the journey will be made over the present air-rail hookup.

East bound planes will leave Alameda airport, San Francisco, at 7:15 a. m. and connect at Barstow with the transcontinental plane from Los Angeles. West bound passengers will leave the transcontinental plane at Grand Central terminal, Glendale, and board the northbound T. A. T. Maddux craft at 4:30 p. m., arriving in San Francisco at 7:45 p. m.

## FIVE KILLED IN CRASH OF BUS AND TRAM CAR

**LONDON, Dec. 13.—(AP)**—Five persons were killed and 30 injured when a motorbus collided last night with a street car at Enfield, Middlesex. Four of the victims were women, and all those killed were bus passengers.

The street car overturned, impaling the passengers amid piles of broken glass and debris. The collision came when the bus swung out to avoid striking a cyclist.

## SKYSCRAPER WILL HAVE MOORING FOR BLIMPS

**NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—(AP)** The time when transoceanic blimps will land passengers on skyscrapers is foreseen by Alfred E. Smith. The 85-story building to be erected on the site of Waldorf Astoria hotel by a company of which he is president will be surmounted by a 200-foot mooring mast for dirigibles. The former governor expects that passengers will be on the Fifth avenue seven minutes after a ship is connected with the mast. Regular transoceanic airship traffic, he believes is a matter of comparatively short time.

## Snow Halts Logging

**SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 13.—(AP)** Many Puget Sound logging camps have been forced to shut down earlier than usual because of the heavy snow in the foothills this year.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

Herbert C. Grey and Helen Grey. George Brown and Stella Van Sant. John L. Hoskin and Ruth A. Shaffer. James M. Hoskin and June F. Adams.

## Circuit Court

Gaston Fernand vs. Madeline Fernand. For divorce. Harry E. Morris vs. F. M. Crowe for cattle lien. Harry R. Moore vs. Dick Simon. Cattle lien. C. N. Caton vs. H. T. Slagle. Cattle lien. R. Garrett vs. Chester W. Prose. Cattle lien. D. O. Ames vs. Ed Nelson. Cattle lien. Motor Electric Co., an Oregon corp. vs. Phillip Gilham. Cattle lien. Joe H. Meyer vs. K. J. Bigham et al. Cattle lien. Older Tire Service, Inc. vs. F. A. Denzer et al. Cattle lien. Older Tire Service, Inc. vs. Chas Campbell et al. Cattle lien. Armstrong Motors, Inc. vs. Fred Eyles. Cattle lien. Motor Electric Co., a corp. vs. Phillip Gilham. Cattle lien. Joe H. Meyer vs. K. J. Bigham et al. Cattle lien.

## Real Estate Transfers

Robert W. Clancy, et ux to Rourke River company, W. D. to land in twp. 37 S., R. 2 W., \$10. Ruby McKinney, et ux, to Mrs. F. W. Ball, W. D. to lots 11 and 12, of W. C. Myer Add. to Ashland, \$10. Ethel C. Boyd, et vir to Albert C. Joy, et al. Deed to land in twp. 29 S., R. 1 E., \$25. Wilfred D. Peak, et ux, to William D. Habrecht, W. D. to land in twp. 37 S., R. 2 W., \$100. J. L. Oskar, et ux, to C. B. Stevens, et ux, W. D. to land in twp. 28 S., R. 4 W., \$10. William N. Ciel, et ux, to C. B. Stevens, et ux, W. D. to land in twp. 37 S., R. 4 W., \$100. Mina G. White, et ux, to Bert S. Starcliff, et ux, W. D. to lots 3 and 4 of Hilsmer sub., \$10. Homer A. Banister, et ux, to Irene Brown, et vir, J. C. D. to land in twp. 37 S., R. 1 W., \$100. J. M. Watkins, et ux, to M. A. Bliss, et ux, W. D. to the E 1/2 of lot 10 and E 1/2 of lot 11, blk. 2, East Heights Add. to Medford, \$10. J. M. Watkins, et ux, to M. A. Bliss, et ux, W. D. to land in twp. 37 S., R. 2 W., \$10. Louis Werth, et ux, to Walter T. White, et ux, Q. C. D. to lot 19, blk. 2, Park Add. to Medford, \$10. H. C. Barr, et ux, to O. H. Slemons, et ux, W. D. to land in twp. 37 S., R. 1 W., \$10. Harold Gage Waltemire, et vir, to W. P. Cartwright, et ux, W. D. to land in twp. 36 S., R. 2 W., \$10. H. D. Turner, et ux, to Jackson

county, Q. C. D. to land in twp. 37 S., R. 2 W., \$150. Martha E. Bethel to Addie Halley, W. D. to lot 2, blk. 26, Medford, \$1500. Ted Cardin, et ux, to H. C. Parkhurst, et ux, Q. C. D. to the N 1/2 of SW of NE of sec. 26, twp. 26 S., R. 2 W., \$10. Hattie L. Rankin to C. P. Van Orwick, et ux, W. D. to lots 3, 4, and 5, blk. 5, Laurelhurst Add. to Medford, \$10. G. S. Butler, et ux, to Hattie M. Carms, deed to land in Ashland, \$4800. Vera E. Ninninger, et al. to Blanche O'Neal et al. Deed to land in Ashland, \$2000. Town of Talent to Claude E. Jones, et ux, W. D. to the E 1/2 of lot 2, blk. "H" in town of Talent, \$25.

## PLEDGE LEO GLASCOCK ALPHA KAPPA PSI FRAT

**OREGON STATE COLLEGE.**—(SPL)—Leo Glascock of Medford was one of the seven juniors pledged to Alpha Kappa Psi, national professional honorary fraternity, in commerce at Oregon State college. Election to Alpha Kappa Psi is based on not only outstanding scholastic abilities, but also on leadership in college activities.



## Three Generations Endorse It

"When I was a young single girl I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because my mother did and she gave it to me. After I married I took it before my children were born and afterwards, and I have eight living children. I am now a grandmother and still take it and still recommend it when any one is tired and run-down."—Mrs. Alfred Iverson, St. Edwards, Nebraska.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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