

Optical Glass the Key to Scientific Achievement and Human Progress

Only a chunk of optical glass, unpretentious, unassuming. And yet, in its sparkling crystal beauty, it holds the key to the progress of mankind for hundreds of years past.

Consider, for a moment, what life would be today without the wonderful benefits made possible through its instrumentality.

In the realm of medicine and bacteriology, the most significant discoveries vitally concerning the successful treatment of disease, has been made possible only with modern, high-powered microscopes which employ as many as seven precision lenses.

Machines for the taking of moving pictures and for projecting them in the theaters would be worthless without their lenses. In fact, lenses are essential in every branch of modern photography.

Closely allied to photography are the various processes of reproducing illustrations, such as lithography, rotogravure and printing with ordinary half tones and color printing plates. All of these processes are dependent upon highly corrected lenses.

With wonderful high-power telescopes, astronomers are able to stretch out almost to infinity and tell us of the wonders of other worlds, of the sun, moon and stars.

We are able to see better and farther by means of the modern and scientific service offered by the optometric profession.

These weekly eyesight conversation talks have been prepared in the hope that the specimen of our optical glass may be to you, not merely a pretty crystal, but rather an emblem of the ideals of service and progress for which we stand.

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A NICE GIRL COMES TO TOWN

By Maggie Greig

SYNOPSIS: Just the day of a two weeks' visit to London brings many changes to Mary Lou. Her visitation with a girl whom she loves, deserts her to be with her. She is a night club dancer. That night Mary Lou meets Tony Titherington, a wealthy amateur pilot of planes, and he promises to show her the city. She learns her cousin with whom she is staying, tells Mary Lou she will need some new clothes if she is to visit in Tony's crowd. At Jay's shop Mary Lou is outfitted with the latest dress. She hesitates to call Tony by telephone, but when she does he outlines a full program of parties and dances which they are to attend. Mary Lou is more excited than ever.

Chapter 8 A JOLT FOR BRYNOR

FAY was as thrilled as Mary Lou when she heard of the plan that Tony had proposed. "Then you must have more than one evening frock," she exclaimed. "You're sure to meet the same people everywhere, and girls remember your dresses with such painful accuracy. I have one in red embroidered chiffon over silver lamé that will look stunning on you."

When Mary Lou left Jay's shop she had both evening frocks and the Italian blue suit in a box under her arm.

night, keep tomorrow night for me, will you, dear?" Mary Lou sighed and shook her head. "I am sorry, but I'm afraid I'm looked up every night this week. Aajhow, if we can't fix it up, it's been nice to see you again."

Brynor stared at her in genuine amazement. Never had he anticipated anything like this. Now he didn't know what to do. He might have argued further, but at that moment Jerry Jerome came home. "Why, hello, Mary Lou," he greeted her affectionately. "I hear you painted the town red last night!" He shook hands with Brynор, glanced at Mary Lou, and much as to say, "Is this the fellow?"

Behind Brynор's back Mary Lou shook her head. Jerry grinned back, and she knew she was going to like this big red-haired husband of Jay's.

The three of them chatted for a few minutes, then Brynор left reluctantly. Mary Lou saw him to the door.

Brynор muttered something unintelligible as he disappeared down the stairway. He told himself, angrily, that this was the last of Mary Lou. Yet he was amazed to find, as he strode down the road, that he



Jerry shook hands with Brynор, and glanced knowingly at Mary Lou.

Back in the flat, she was trying in the Italian blue suit when the footbell rang. It was Brynор, looking rather sheepish.

"Oh, hello, Brynор," she said, as she was wearing the new blue suit. It was reassuring to see the admiration leap into his eyes.

"Love, Mary Lou. What have you been doing to yourself?" She assumed a casual air. "Nothing, why?"

"You look different somehow. I came around to make some arrangement for tonight," he remarked, and to see if you had reached home safely after the raid."

"Of course I did," Mary Lou smiled. "Mr. Titherington brought me home."

"Oh, is that the fellow's name?" "Mr. Antony Oswald Titherington. You may have heard of him. He's an amateur pilot—rather famous, I believe."

Brynор's expression showed that the information didn't please him. "Oh, well," he shrugged. "I don't suppose you'll ever see him again."

"Won't it?" said Mary Lou. "I'm not planning to see anyone else for the next two weeks."

Brynор was startled. "Look here, Mary Lou, you can't go to town to see me, didn't you?"

"Maybe I did," she murmured, "but maybe I've changed my mind."

"Nonsense. You can't mean that." He rose to his feet. "Stop fooling and tell me where I can take you tonight!"

"I'm sorry, Brynор, but tonight Tony is taking me to Lady Hay's dance. We're going on to the Jungle club afterward, so I don't see how I could fit you in."

Brynор's eyes were angry. "You don't mean that. You're just trying to hit back at me."

Mary Lou assumed amazement. "Why should I?"

"I supposed it was because I left you for a few minutes last night," he mumbled.

didn't want it to be the last of Mary Lou's talk.

Mary Lou was laughing softly as she closed the door.

"I think I've paid you out for telling that little dancer that I was nice enough, but that I bored you stiff," she said to herself.

Jerry was resting in a comfortable chair when she returned to the studio.

"I take it, by the expression on his face, you'd been giving that young fellow the air," he grinned. "Wasn't he the hero of last summer, Mary Lou?"

She nodded. "He was. But there's another one now."

Then Jay came in, and the three of them joked as they enjoyed the meal that the day maid had prepared. Afterwards, there was the excitement of Mary Lou's dressing for the dance. Jay insisted that she wear the golden picture gown.

At last Mary Lou was ready, listening intently for Tony's footsteps on the stairs. A few moments later the jell rang, and Jerry lounged to the door.

"Come in, young fellow," and Tony was ushered into the studio. "Well, well," he grinned at Mary Lou. "Where's the fairy godmother who's been waving the magic wand, Cinderella?"

Mary Lou smiled shyly. "My cousin."

Tony bowed to Jay. "You're to be congratulated, Mrs. Jerome. You've wrought a miracle."

A few minutes later Mary Lou and Tony stood beside a low blue racing car parked by the curb.

"Our magic carpet, 1930 design," he laughed. "This little bus is going to take us down the pathway that leads to adventure . . . excitement . . ."

"And romance," Mary Lou's heart whispered. "Oh, I hope to romance!"

She didn't dare say it aloud, yet Tony must have surmised something of what she thought. "Better be careful, Tony old man," he thought as he pressed the starter. "Never do for me to get any romantic illusions into her head. She's a dear kid, but I've no intention of marrying her—or any other girl."

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How will Mary Lou react when she learns of Tony's attitude toward marriage?—tomorrow.

Rural News

GOLD HILL

GOLD HILL, Ore., June 23.—(Sp.)—Justice H. D. Reed heard the case of Pilschmann Development company, plaintiff, vs. Martin McCaskey, defendant, on Thursday, a civil suit involving farming property on Ward's creek. It was a jury case and was won by the defendant.

Dr. William P. Chisholm left on June 6 for Portland to enter the Veterans' hospital for medical examination.

John Bodish of Jacksonville has been in this city the past week putting in the "bull-ins" and finishing work at the Rogue Nook Inn.

Sewing club held its weekly meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Carter Friday afternoon.

Jack and Gill, the young son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Martin, are spending their summer vacation in Portland with their grandmother, Mrs. Hattie Bowman.

Mrs. Joe Blair and young sons, Raymond and Norman, left Wednesday for Alberta, Canada, to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Stanwood had as their house guests the past week Mr. Stanwood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stanwood of Crescent City.

Mrs. George Lyman, who has been seriously ill with heart trouble, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Lola Reed, Miss Eva Coy and Seth Coy were Medford visitors Thursday.

Ladies Aid society held its annual picnic at the Grants Pass park Thursday.

The Misses Lyndall and Nettie Jacobs were Medford visitors Thursday.

Mr. Wheatley and son Clarence left recently for Iowa, to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Charles Carter and young grandson were Medford visitors Tuesday.

Aetha, Richard and Marshall Gray returned last week from near Baker, Ore.

Mrs. H. D. Reed is spending several days in Portland visiting friends.

Allen Cameron and Maxwell Marvin were Ashland visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Gray and daughter Aetha were Medford visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Robinson returned from California points Thursday night and report things hot and dry in California.

Mrs. Elmer Dungey and family returned Wednesday evening from a ten days' visit in Portland with Mrs. Dungey's mother.

Mrs. Roy Centers and Mrs. A. A. Walker were Medford visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Adams were business visitors in Medford Tuesday.

Mrs. Nellie Smith, accompanied by her son George and family, recently returned from a week's visit to a son and brother, Ivan, who is ill in a Seattle hospital. They found Ivan improved since entering the hospital, and by staying there for three months the doctors were very encouraging.

Aft Mullin, freight agent in this city, has been transferred temporarily to Medford.

German fairs are being rationalized.

TALENT

TALENT, Ore., June 23.—(Sp.)—County Agent Wilcox made inspection calls on berry fields of Talent last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stewart and daughter, Mrs. Ellis and granddaughter of Chico, Calif., visited in Talent last week.

Mrs. Powers and daughter Ellen in company with friends from Medford, picnicked near Copco Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hartley and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Parker of Medford called at the Harvey Walters home recently.

Mrs. Thatcher and two daughters, Sabina and Nettie visited relatives at Hyde Park station last week.

Mrs. J. E. McGue and daughter, Lois Bandon spent several days with her aunt, Mrs. Frank Hart of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Le Vander and Mrs. McGue motored to Rutte Falls Sunday where they spent the day picnicking.

Mrs. Luther Hart had as her guest last week, Miss Mae Hart of Portland.

R. F. Parks and son Wayne left June 19 by motor for Portland where Mr. Parks will attend to business affairs while Wayne will go on to Fort Casey, where he is serving in the U. S. Coast Artillery.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cook returned last week from an extended visit to Seattle.

Bob Bullen left June 19 for Vancouver, Wash., where he will take training as an officer in the army. The course will take 30 days.

Rev. Audley Brown and wife will go to Astoria for the conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lowe of Bend, visited relatives in Talent on their way to Portland last week.

Lester Finley of Klamath Falls spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fox.

MANY FROM MEDFORD VISIT DIAMOND LAKE

DIAMOND LAKE, Ore., June 23.—(Sp.)—Recent visitors from Medford included: Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Jackson and guest, Mrs. Robert Simpson of Casper, Wyo.; Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Clevenberg, H. B. Rankin, W. P. Stewart, James H. Owen, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington, A. N. Shepherd, W. J. Norris, E. G. Trowbridge, F. E. Redden, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Green and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Green and child, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Mead and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Perry, John Dose and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gritsch.

Visitors from Ashland included Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. George Schroeder.

TALENT DIRECTOR IS RE-ELECTED TO POST

TALENT, Ore., June 23.—(Sp.)—At the annual school election held in the auditorium at the Talent high school, June 18, W. W. Robinson was re-elected as director for

FRUIT GROWERS ATTENTION

YOU ARE INVITED

And Urged To Attend An Open Meeting Of Rogue River Valley Growers, To Be Held

Tuesday, June 24th

Elks Temple, Medford . at 8:00 p. m.

ADVERTISING

Plans for the 1930 season will be discussed by the Winter Pear Committee, through its chairman, Mr. D. R. Wood, and

PREPARATION

of Fruit for Markets will be discussed by

DR. HENRY HARTMAN

who has spent several months in eastern market centers studying Pear Marketing and Handling Methods.

The information given out at this meeting will be valuable to you!

FRUIT GROWERS LEAGUE,

E. W. Carlton, president.

the term of three years and Mrs. Martha Terrill was re-elected as clerk for a term of one year.	candidate, which went to show the satisfaction of the patrons of the district with the present board of directors.	Native growers of the Nethland East Indies are refusing to join in the plan to restrict production of rubber.
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Babies are mighty particular these days . . .

Seems like it's getting harder every day to keep up with the demands of this youngest generation . . . they insist upon a special brand of talcum powder, have to have their vegetables strained . . . and when it comes to milk—every last one of 'em is a connoisseur.

Shouldn't wonder if they'd overheard some of this talk about food protection . . . almost everybody knows nowadays that baby's milk—or any other perishable food—is not safe from spoilage unless it's kept in an unvarying temperature of below 50 degrees.

The year 'round below 50 degree temperature of the Electric Refrigerator is the best health insurance your family can have. Food is positively protected from spoilage in the frosty food chamber. And, too, how delightfully convenient it is to have ice cubes always ready . . . to be able to make quick desserts in the rapid-freezing compartment.

See your dealer today and let him tell you at what moderate cost you can enjoy the essential convenience of an

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

He will be glad to explain his installment plan.

THE CALIFORNIA OREGON POWER COMPANY

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Get Out—Sign—Mail Today

The Eyesight Service Bureau of Medford Mail Tribune, Medford, Oregon. Please send me, without cost or obligation on my part, copy of the new Booklet describing Sight Conservation.

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Address _____

City _____

(Paid adv.)

MINISTER SUICIDES AS HUNDREDS EYE SHIPS

CHICAGO, June 23.—(Sp.)—Rev. Clarence E. Singleton, Baptist minister of Faribault, Minn., jumped to his death last night from the 13th floor fire escape landing of the Y. M. C. A. hotel. Hundreds of people on adjacent buildings, watching a squadron of army airplanes overhead, witnessed Rev. Singleton's leap.

Notes in Singleton's room indicated he had been brooding over some undisclosed problem of conduct.

BUTTE FALLS LAD IS INJURED BY WRINGER

TALENT, Ore., June 23.—(Sp.)—Mr. and Mrs. Harold Netherland were down from Butte Falls recently for treatment for their small son whose hand was caught in a wringer and badly crushed. They stopped at the home of Mrs. Wm. Fox, Mr. Netherland's mother.

A company has been formed to gather esparto grass on a territory of 492,000 acres in Tripoli.

THE JACKSON COUNTY BANK

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