

RURAL AND SUBURBAN NEWS

EAGLE POINT

EAGLE POINT, Ore., July 29. (Sp.)—Martha Porter of Climas is spending the week end at the home of Lucie Coy.

Junior Clements had the misfortune to lose his puppy named "Boots," recently killed by a passing car.

Members of the relief committee, Eagle Point Grange, have made many visits to E. A. Weidman, who is seriously ill.

Frank Guerin of Portland is enjoying a vacation at the home of his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown.

Mr. Miller, foreman of Howell's ranch, was in Eagle Point Friday.

Included in a party motoring to Crater Lake recently were Mr. and Mrs. William Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith and Lyle and Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Young, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ward and daughter Enid, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Childreth, Pearl Stowell, Mr. Fred Dutton, Eula Lovelace and Mrs. Betty Hittinger, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Mabel Harsh.

Miss Elsie Wilbur, clerk at the Faber & Chergwin store, left for Corvallis Sunday, to be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wilbur, of Lake Creek to remain several days on business.

W. C. Clements, manager of the local telephone line, is just finishing the line to Crater Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kent and daughter, Helen, of the Antelope district were in Eagle Point Wednesday.

Mrs. Tolitha Tompkins is still ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lottie Ayers. There is very little hope for Mrs. Tompkins' recovery.

The young daughters, Verona and Velma, of Mrs. G. R. McClelland, pleasantly surprised their mother with a party in honor of her birthday anniversary recently. Invited guests were Mrs. Lottie Cingade, Mrs. Lottie Van Hooy, Mrs. Ross Smith, Lyle and Barbara and Mrs. Earle McClelland.

Junior Clements was a visitor Friday at the home of Enid Ward. The children are school chums.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dittworth of Trail called on Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Haak Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cingade, Lyle and Mrs. Myrtle Van der Hellen went to the McClelland Surveys and on to Fish Lake Sunday, returning home through Hutto Falls.

The board of school directors held their regular monthly meeting Friday evening with all members present. The transportation question was the chief discussion of the evening.

Miss Bessie Gayton was trading in town Friday.

Mr. Larson of Trail was a business caller at the home of the school clerk, Edith Weidman, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Gertrude Stanley returned home Tuesday from Portland, where she was called by the death of her foster mother, Mrs. Maple.

Rev. and Mrs. Iverson of Medford attended the school Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church and while Mr. Iverson gave a short talk to the children Mrs. Iverson acted as pianist. They were en route to Lost Creek to attend their Sunday school at that place.

Among Eagle Point Grangers attending the Pomona session at Lake Creek Saturday were A. C. Litzsiedt, Ross Kline, Mrs. Gertrude Haak, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Seaman and V. C. Crandall.

Lola Viola Worthington, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Worthington, and Donald McKinley of Medford were married last week at the Methodist parsonage by the pastor, Rev. Alexander G. Bennett. The bride's mother and sister and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Smith were in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. William Holman and family and Lucie Coy went to Crater Lake Wednesday.

Walter Marshall of Ironsboro was in Eagle Point Thursday on school business.

Mrs. Amy Howes purchased some very fine apples this week from the James I. Linn orchard.

EDISON ASPIRANTS TO TURN TABLES IN QUIZ

WEST ORANGE, N. J., July 29.—Some of the 49 boys who are to be examined by Thomas A. Edison in his selection of the recipient of his annual scientific scholarship are planning to turn the tables on him; to ask him for information familiar to most American boys.

PHOENIX

PHOENIX, Ore., July 30.—(Special.) J. Gammill's brother Captain C. J. Lancaster and his wife and son and Mrs. Gammill's mother, Mrs. Emory of Astoria, Calif., are visiting at the Gammill home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Burless spent Sunday at Butte Falls.

Mrs. L. O. Ooster and daughter Edith, spent last Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Roy Burless.

Mrs. Gilbert Hermance is spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Shoets. She has been visiting with relatives and friends in the valley.

Albert E. Vincent of Burns, Ore., accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Lydia Vincent, mother of Dr. Susie V. Standard, with Miss Ellen May Standard and Miss Dorothy Harper arrived at the Dr. Standard home Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Harper is house guest of Miss Ellen May Standard this week. They were class mates at Nampa, Idaho.

Miss Mabel Rankin of Redland, Cal., niece of Rev. and Mrs. Fred J. Schell, is visiting at the Schell home.

Miss Lottie Watkins and Miss Lida Roberts were week end visitors at Reno, attending the revival services there Sunday.

Donald Huel, ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Huel was struck by a car Friday night and received cuts and bruises.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl M. Sargent are invited parents of a fine baby girl born Friday, weighing 10 lbs. Katherine and Edward Hurley of Springfield, Mo., are visiting at the home of their uncle, George and Charles McClain this week.

Miss Helen Norris left last week for San Francisco. She will be met in San Francisco by a friend from New York and will be entertained while there by the KTO radio staff. She was accompanied to the train by Mrs. Germaine and Mrs. Miles Gammill.

Thimble club will meet Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Geo. Drake. All members of the club are urged to attend.

Mrs. Fred Daugherty and daughter returned Monday from a week's vacation at Diamond Lake.

Mrs. Ted Littlefield entertained at dinner Sunday, having as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Germaine. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Shephard were also guests at the Littlefield home.

Ralph Wilcox is expecting Mrs. Wilcox and family to return home the latter part of this week from their vacation trip to the coast.

Twenty-one members of the young people's society of Christian Endeavor attended the Crater Lake Under Christian Endeavor camp at Ashland park last Monday night. The shield, awarded to the society having the largest percentage of members present was won by the Phoenix society.

TALENT

TALENT, Ore., July 30.—(Sp.) Mr. and Mrs. M. L. House of Williams creek were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Estes.

Mrs. W. W. Robison is visiting Aberdeen, Wash., and other northern cities on a vacation trip.

Miss Parthena Burnett visited her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith of Glendale over the week end.

Miss Abby Lender is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elvis Colbran of Klamath Falls.

Miss Nellie Roberts of Klamath Falls, who spent the week visiting her father, Chas. Roberts of this city, and relatives in Medford and Ashland, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Foss of the Walnutners farm near Talent have returned from a ten days trip to San Jose and other California cities. Mr. Foss is the largest walnut grower in the Rogue River valley. While in California they visited some of the large walnut groves near Oakland and Santa Ana.

Many farmers of this vicinity have completed irrigating after getting the hay off. This will be the last time for the season as the water is getting low.

Several fishermen returned from Hyatt lake Sunday evening with fine strings of bass and perch. They reported the lake rapidly getting lower.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Estes and daughter Faye, accompanied by Mrs. Powers and daughter Elmer, left Tuesday morning for Bandon and other coast cities for a week's vacation.

Wayne Holdridge is combining business with pleasure in Portland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Bullen left for Marshfield Tuesday morning.

where they are looking after business interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemmon of Williams were called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fozzess of this city Sunday.

C. F. Estes has been employed by the American Fruitgrowers association, Inc., during the past week, building a large shed on the south side of the looking house.

F. J. Eaton was the guest of Mrs. Sabrina Thatcher of Medford during the week. While having some dental work done by Dr. Goldsberry.

BEETLE BATTLERS SET AXE RECORD AT CRATER PARK

CRATER LAKE, Ore., July 30.—(Sp.)—Dr. C. Campbell, chief of the bureau of entomology, department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., spent two days recently in Crater Lake national park accompanied by Paul Keen, entomologist, going over the insect infested areas in the lodge-pole pine forests of the Crater Lake national park.

Dr. Campbell commented on the efficiency in handling control work inside the park. As a result of his inspection it was found that the white bark pine around the rim of Crater Lake could be treated effectively at this time of the year, as the beetles have not emerged from these trees.

There are 167 white bark pine trees around the rim of Crater Lake. A total of 19,448 trees have been treated this spring.

An outstanding record of the insect control camp in the park which may stand as a record in any control project area, was produced through rivalry between timber campers in this camp within the last few days when Bob Mayhew and Bill Montgomery, seasoned woodsmen felled 149 lodge pole pine trees of average diameter in less than seven hours.

BIRTHDAY PARTIES AT DIAMOND LAKE

DIAMOND LAKE, Ore., July 29.—(Sp.)—Registrations from Medford at Diamond Lake July 29 to 26 included: Fred Wiese, L. J. Adams, Robert Stearns, C. W. Wakefield, E. N. Vith and party, Mr. and Mrs. P. Tollefson, Central Point.

Thomas R. Cantine of the U. S. geological survey spent the last few days at Diamond Lake.

Sheriff A. T. Jackson of Roseburg registered with a party of friends recently.

The guests registered farthest from home this season were Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stelle of Ranqoot, Burma.

The second birthday dinner of the season was given last week in honor of J. A. Perry, 22 guests were present. The first was in honor of "Bud" Ford, who with his family is spending their fourth summer at the lake. After each dinner movies were shown in the lobby. Mr. Ford showed scenes taken at Diamond Lake, affording guests an opportunity to see themselves upon the screen. W. R. Wellman of San Francisco supplemented the program with scenes of native life in various parts of the old world taken during his recent world tour.

THIEVES ENTER HOME OF PHOENIX FAMILY

PHOENIX, Ore., July 30.—(Special.) The Ruffield home was entered and robbed Saturday night during the absence of the family. Several valuables have been found missing. Among them an Elgin watch and string of crystals. No trace of the robber has been found.

TALENT MAN INJURED BY S. P. LOCOMOTIVE

TALENT, Ore., July 30.—(Sp.) Donald Tryor, seriously injured last Wednesday while working in the S. P. yards in Ashland when his right foot was caught under the wheel of a moving engine, severing all the toes and part of the foot, is reported to be getting along nicely at the Community hospital in Ashland.

PROSPECT

PROSPECT, Ore., July 30.—(Sp.)—Friday afternoon a meeting of the Jackson County Health association was held on the veranda of the Prospect hotel. Miss Carolyn, Mrs. Kenly and Mrs. Carpenter from Medford were present and urged upon those attending the importance of the work of getting all the women in the community actively interested. A membership canvass will soon be made. This district extends as far as Trail.

Mrs. E. H. Hurd of Medford and daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Medaris, are spending several days at Mr. Hurd's cabin.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Welch's grand-daughter from Medford is making a visit, on their Red Bluff ranch.

Orbis Grievs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ludo Grievs, who had his tonsils removed some time ago, is

DAGGER by Mary Dahlberg

CHAPTER 7

WAR'S HORROR STRIKES

SPRING brought more excitement, with America's entrance into the war. Not even the Convent could avoid the contagion of this. There were brothers and friends of brothers going into service. There were socks and sweaters to be knitted for the Red Cross. No longer did Dagger find difficulty in gaining listeners for the dispatches she read in the newspapers or the theories of high strategy she formulated. Mother Seraphina twinkled at her as she orated in the hall.

"Are you to be another Joan of Arc, child?" smiled the Superior.

A question which set Dagger off on a brand new tangent. She read every book on the Maid of Domremy she could find. Here was a girl after her own heart. A girl who had ridden and fought and argued equally with men, counseled a King and led armies to battle.

How serious was the change that war had wrought, however, Dagger did not fully realize until the June day she left school, when she discovered the convent steps to discover her uncle at the wheel of the ranch car.

"Mac's enlisted," he informed her. "The boys are going fast."

"But can you drive, Uncle Jim?" "I'm kind of skittish with the damn thing," he responded; "but I can make her go."

"You'd better let me have that wheel," Dagger answered sternly, and pushed him into the adjoining seat. "Where's Dick?"

"Bossin' the ranch. We've took on a parcel of Greasers to ride herd. Hell, if I'd know this were what war meant I'd have been for Hughes."

"Old darling," she said, and painfully careless: "Has Dick heard any more from Blaine Howard?"

"Had a letter must be two months since," Marley answered. "B'jee. He seemed to feel had 'bout us comin' in. Dick didn't say anything to you on purpose."

At the ranch Dagger's first object was to get Welling in a corner, and pry the letter from him.

"I tore it up," the Englishman told her. "He was done in, the first big drive and all. And he said we people didn't know what we were getting into. We were right to come in, but we'd have a stiff time."

"But why didn't you send it to me?"

"Only make you unhappy."

In a way, Dagger was happier than she had been for a year. And she had less time than ever to think of Howard. Almost, she was reconciled when the crash came. She had been twenty miles across the range to check up on an outgoing herd, and rode in to Casa Bianca in the purple dusk, quite joyfully tired, looking forward to a bath, a chat with Dick and early bed. Dick, himself, came from the house as she dismounted; and she looked an arm in his, pleased that he should have paid her this little attention.

"What a day, Dickey," she sighed, never glancing at him; "but it is grand to be bore-tired. Ooooh! I couldn't worry, if I had to."

"That's good, dear," he answered, and something in the restrained note of his voice sent her eyes flitting up to his.

There was a shadow in them that chilled her heart. One hand flew to her breast as she tried to speak.

"What—what—Uncle Jim?" "We've had a letter, Dagger."

"To save himself he couldn't say more. It was she who quavered: "Howard?"

Welling nodded.

"Come inside," he said, — the words strangled in his throat.

She clung to his arm, bent over slightly, her steps dragging, as they passed from the dusk into the softly lit living room, where Jim Marley rose to meet them, a glass of Bourbon in hand.

"New better take this, honey," he said, unworriedly gentle.

"Where is it?" she asked steadily, tussling off the whiskey in a single gulp.

Welling opened she meant the letter, and drew from his pocket a couple of sheets of paper, bearing the letterhead of a law firm: "Cutting, Mar & Howe," with a Wall Street address. The neat, typed lines were blurred and wavy, but she forced herself resolutely to decipher them.

"We regret to inform you that among other papers of our client, Mr. Blaine Howard, forwarded to us, with his effects, from France, we find a communication from you, evidently in reply to one he had addressed you. Prior to the receipt of your letter, Mr. Howard was reported missing in action during the first week of May last, we are informed confidentially, on the Somme front.

"His body was not identified in the sector occupied by the British troops, and his name has not been included in the lists of prisoners or enemy wounded communicated by the Imperial German Government. An attempt by the Red Cross and allied agencies to determine his fate has so far been fruitless. It appears probable that he is dead, although—"

Dagger read no farther. The letter fell into her lap. Her eyes were quite dry, but somehow, she was unable to see.

"Where's your hand, Dick?" she said. "Thanks, I—"

And for the first time in her life she fainted.

Wavering back to consciousness, Dagger was aware of Dick's face close to hers, and her uncle's voice reiterating the refrain:

"Dammed if I ever reckoned to see Dagger faint! Dammed if I—"

"Dammed if I'll ever do it again," she murmured. "You know, Uncle Jim, I sort of made a fool of myself over—him."

"Nothin' of the sort," Marley retorted. "Yew hush, Dick told me 'bout it. Huh! Feel shot up, my self."

In the desperate hope of finding a trace of Howard old Jim wired some Washington officials he knew, and Welling cabled relatives in London who, he hinted for the first time, were influential. But these efforts produced only sympathy and endeavors which were fruitless.

The one concrete result was the interest in Welling shown by his friends at home, and Dagger was touched by the combination of surprise and pleasure he experienced at the discovery that he had not been forgotten during his exile.

"Fancy Bull' Crichton being Under-Secretary of Munitions," he exclaimed. "And here's my cousin, Wenlock—poor chap, he says two of his boys; have gone West." He hesitated. "That leaves only the little fellow, and it's an old title."

"Is your cousin a lord?" Dagger asked idly.

He nodded, and switched the conversation to the topic of their search. Slowly Dagger came to realize Howard was gone, but unflagging physical exertion no longer numbed her pain. And her unrest was accentuated by a cable for Welling.

"I say, I say, Dagger," he was so excited he could scarcely speak.

"Bull' Crichton's got a job for me. Horse-buying. There's a commission over here, purchasing for the army, and I'm to be on it. Doing my bit, at last."

"That's fine, Dicky," she answered, curbing the dismay that flooded her heart. "I wish I could do mine."

She tried honestly to like her job, but the final straw, the ultimate aggravation, came in a letter from her aunt Esy in San Antonio, announcing the enlistment of her two cousins.

"I'm feeling right lonesome, Alix," her aunt concluded. "Why don't you come down, and visit me a spell? It's about time Jim Marley understood you aren't a boy to spend your life gadding around a ranch with a pack of cowpunchers and peons."

"Uncle Jim," Dagger announced calmly. "I'm going to San Antonio."

"Why, who, now, honey!" He ejected his chair into the fireplace across from her. "Whatever'd yew want to do that for?"

"I'm tired of the ranch."

"That ain't no way to talk. I need yew."

"Get a foreman."

His cold blue eyes softened as he scanned her features.

"Yew ain't lookin' like yew should," he conceded. "Maybe a week or two—"

She kissed him. He had taken her ultimatum better than she had anticipated.

"It's not that I'm tired of you, darling," she consoled him. "You know that, don't you?"

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Dagger plunges into the gay, carefree social whirl of a great army camp, and a new admirer enters her life in tomorrow's chapter.

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EAGLE POINT GROUPS INACTIVE IN SUMMER

MOTHER HEMLOCK AT LAKE RIM THRIVING

CRATER LAKE, Ore., July 30.—(Special.) Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian church will hold no more meetings during the hot weather but will resume sometime in September when they hope to have Mrs. W. H. Young as leader. There will be no more meetings of the Civic Improvement club until the middle of September, when the president, Mrs. Cora Orsman will see the date.

Parent Teachers association will not meet again until the date is set for the opening of school when the president, Mrs. Ruby Hittinger

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