

WILD BEAUTY

by MATEEL HOWE FARNHAM

SYNOPSIS: Fanny Freilburg, pretty daughter of a poor German music teacher, falls in love with the youngest of her mother's suitors after her sudden marriage to David Frost. The elder Mrs. Frost, a well-to-do, obstinate, leader of the Frost-Bronbeck clan aristocrats of the little town of Clatskanie, Oregon, cannot tolerate David for breaking his engagement to her daughter. Fanny, to marry Fanny, when David takes to moving with his wife to a cottage of his own, Mrs. Frost persuades David's uncle to refuse him a requested raise to salary of the house. David quits his job and gets another and they move as planned. Then the baby, Sheila is born. But Sheila, who was wanted to be healthy like Bronbeck's a distant cousin of David's, spends a good deal of time with Fanny. And in a hereditary trait in his dislike for the Bronbeck clan.

Chapter 6

INSULT ADDED TO INJURY

DAVID sometimes told himself that all he thought about nowadays was dollars and pence, dollars and pence—chiefly pence.

He had had two promotions and his salary raised first to \$100 and then to \$125 a month, but the high-powered lamps in the coat of living had stripped the modest addition to his income.

David had a bad habit of keeping things to himself in the foolish belief that he was sparing Fanny by not mentioning his deeper worries.

He was forced to budget their small income miserably and forbid Fanny to run any bills. Even so she was always short before the end of the month.

It would have been no more distasteful to David to say Fanny with whips than to heckle and quarrel with her over a few wretched dollars, but he could not bear the thought of debt.

"Are you sure that everything is paid—that there is nothing else?" he would demand of Fanny, masking his natural shrinking by the inquisitorial manner of a case-hardened drill sergeant.

It made David so unhappy when Fanny admitted she had disobeyed him and run up a bill that, more for David's sake than her own, Fanny would fib gallantly, wondering desperately meanwhile whether she could appease again to Amelia or if there wasn't another wedding present she might pawn or sell.

When the truth later came out, as it usually did, David overlooked the gallantry and understood only that Fanny was untruthful.

"Darling," she said one evening, "did it ever occur to you that the loveliest words in the English language begin with D?"

"Such as debt, dandruff, devil, drudge?" asked David.

"I was thinking of dear, darling, David, devoted, dawn. It isn't nice of you to spoil my compliment."

"I'm not feeling very nice this evening."

"Dearest—I didn't mean—I was only trying to be funny."

"We are not amused," said David, and grinned a little sheepishly. He hid out his hand and Fanny came and sat on a cushion at his feet, leaning her cheek against his palm.

"David, if you ever get tired of me will you tell me?"

"Why should I get tired of you?"

"I didn't ask you why? I asked you were you?"

"I'll go into executive session and let you know tomorrow. But why the inquisition? Are you getting tired of me—or of Sheila?"

"When you tell me whether you're tired of me I'll tell you whether I'm tired of you. But mothers never get tired of their children." She added in a lower voice—"Hardly any mothers."

David smiled down on her, patted her cheek.

"Are you, David?"

"No."

Fanny hadn't felt so happy, so certain of David's love in a long time. She would not admit that sometimes she was a little afraid of her husband. When David shut her away from him, brooded without telling her why, she was confused and unhappy, but her delicacy of perception taught her to respect David's innate reserve and to conceal her own hurt.

There was nothing very serious the matter with David, nothing he could not have shared with Fanny—should not have shared. David's life hitherto had been a little too easy. At college his way had been smoothed by prominent older cousins. Now he was in the throes

of the inevitable disillusioning that, from the days of Adam, has lashed and harried sensitive youth face to face for the first time with the hard bitter facts of the struggle for existence.

David had been assured at home, in school, in college, that in America at least any bright young man who was honest, trustworthy, and willing to work hard and intelligently was bound to get ahead quickly and be rewarded according to his just deserts. Books and magazines preached the same pleasing sophistry: captains of industry blantly cited thrift and untiring industry as reasons for their rapid rise to the top.

David combined a Puritan conscientiousness with an over-active imagination. He had learned to discipline his body but not his imagination, and his anticipations in consequence ran riot one way or the other.

He was especially hopeful of rapid advancement after the president of the company, Mr. Tuttle, had him up in his office to commend him when he made him assistant superintendent.

"Your salary will be less than Stimson's was," Mr. Tuttle said, "but you've been with us a short time and had less experience. As you make yourself more valuable your pay will increase."

That had been a year and a half ago, and David's salary remained stationary. David's immediate superior was Jim Tuttle, son of the owner. Jim was paid \$6,000 a year and was worth about a sixth of it. David liked and respected the elder Tuttle. He would never admit that Mr. Tuttle deliberately had singled him out to do Jim's work at a nominal salary. But when Jim, by flagrant carelessness, ruined a \$10,000 order and tried to throw the blame on David, the records themselves proved Jim guilty and David blameless. Mr. Tuttle ignored the matter.

The Tuttle Firebrick Company was the only business of any size in Clatskanie that was not controlled in one way or another by David's relations or connections. His uncle, David knew, was willing and anxious to have him back at the bank. There had been hints that he had only to swallow his pride, admit that he could not make a living unaided, to be shoved ahead of better men at his uncle's bidding. But it was vital to David's self-respect that he prove that he could make his own way.

Then came the World War. The week after the United States opened hostilities David went to his uncle and asked him if he would provide for Fanny and Sheila in case he enlisted.

Mr. Brownbeck had once been cruelly snubbed by an Englishman, and had hated the British nation ever since; he had vigorously objected to his country entering the war on the same side with the British. Now he growled at David, "Certainly not, why should I?"

"No reason at all—except that our family stands for something in this town and community. You've always deplored the spread of socialism and class hatred. But how can you expect anything else if the men of fighting age of the upper families, the rich families, hang back and ask the day laborers to go out and fight in their places?"

"There are plenty of the members of this family enlisting—or planning to." He named seven of David's cousins. "But as yet there is no reason for calling the married men with small children. When there is come back again." He added abruptly, "I hear you've been made assistant superintendent?"

"Yes, sir."

"Under that ass Jim Tuttle?"

"Under Mr. Tuttle; Jim's just a figurehead."

"I suppose it has never occurred to you—for all you're so smart—that Clem Tuttle is squeezing the marrow out of your bones to make a fat living for his worthless son?"

It was a week before David recovered from the humiliation of that interview. In those troubled days it was no trifle to David rather a heartbreak, that Fanny did not trust him enough to be frank with him—that she told him fibs David called them lies.

(Copyright, 1928, by Mateel Howe Farnham)

Monday Fanny learns that another man loves her—more than his own wife.

News Notes of Pomona and Subordinate Grange Chapters Given by Official Reporters

Edited by Mrs. Gertrude Haak

- ◆ Grange Calendar For December
- ◆ Eagle Point Tuesday, December 2, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Bellview Tuesday, December 2, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Talent Thursday, December 4, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Central Point Friday, December 5, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Sams Valley Saturday, December 6, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Lake Creek Friday, December 12, 8:30 p. m.
- ◆ Jacksonville Friday, December 12, 8:30 p. m.
- ◆ Enterprise Saturday, December 13, 10 p. m.
- ◆ Live Oaks Monday, December 15, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Eagle Point Tuesday, December 16, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Bellview Tuesday, December 16, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Talent Thursday, December 18, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Enterprise Thursday, December 18, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Central Point Friday, December 19, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Sams Valley Saturday, December 20, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Lake Creek Juvenile Saturday, December 20, 2 p. m.
- ◆ Pomona Marketing committee Monday, December 22, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Eagle Point H. E. C. Wednesday, December 24, 2 p. m.
- ◆ Lake Creek Friday, December 26, 8 p. m.
- ◆ Jacksonville Friday, December 26, 8:30 p. m.

Grange Motto

In essentials, unity; In non-essentials, liberty; In all things, charity.

Installation

Pomona grange of Jackson county is sponsoring a joint installation of all officers of the subordinate granges. Arrangements have been made to have the installation in a Medford hall and open to the public.

It is expected that the executive committee of the Pomona grange will meet soon and arrange the details and date.

Appellate Work

More than 25 members of the Sams Valley grange will go to Bellview grange Tuesday night to confer the third and fourth degrees on a large class of candidates.

Bellview is growing rapidly and bids fair to become one of the strongest granges in the county.

The membership is composed of a fine, intelligent class of citizens who take their grange work seriously and much is expected of this grange in the future.

Applegate Grange

Applegate grange is located on the Applegate highway at the little town of Applegate near the county line and was organized a little over two months ago.

While this grange is not situated in a thickly settled community it is already proving its grange spirit.

The strength of a grange is not counted by the number of its members but for adherence to grange principles and the amount of good it accomplishes for the benefit of its community and the agricultural people in general throughout the county.

The Applegate grange, with its five group of members, will always be found doing its share of the work which the granges of county, state and country sponsors.

Josephine Installs

A group of members of Eagle Point grange journeyed to Clatskanie Wednesday night and held joint installation for officers of Williams Creek, Fruitdale, Rogue River valley and the Redwood Highway granges in the hall of the Fruitdale grange just off the Pacific highway near Grants Pass.

The installing team consisted of Mrs. Gertrude Haak, installing officer; C. E. Davies, pianist; Mrs. Julia Davies, emblem bearer; Mrs. Violet Spencer, regalia bearer, and Mrs. Irma Seaman, conductress.

The visiting team was royally treated and thoroughly enjoyed its visit with the granges of our sister county.

The new hall of the Fruitdale grange is a very modern and beautiful structure, complete in all its appointments.

Pomona Grange

Pomona grange meets with Eagle Point grange in January on the fourth Saturday for an all-day meeting.

Officers will be installed and committees appointed for the coming two years.

State Grange

The state grange meets in Medford in June, 1931.

Elaborate preparations will be begun soon after the beginning of the new year and it is expected that the Jackson and Josephine county granges will make this one of the most notable meetings held by the state grange for many years.

National Grange Birthday

December 4, 1867, was the day which the national grange was born. The powerful fraternity which has proven such a blessing to agriculture, which is so loved by the common people and feared by those who would ride ruthlessly over the rights of the great masses which go to make up the citizenry of our great republic.

In nearly every grange meeting in the country held this week also homage will be paid to the worthy founders of the great order, the only farm fraternity in existence today and the most powerful agricultural body ever organized.

functioned continuously since its birth, but has grown until there is scarcely a remote community in county or state that does not boast of its grange, and with a membership in excess of a million distributed all over the nation.

The grange works quietly and without antagonism, but with conviction and determination.

The grange is not a political organization in that it cannot sponsor any political party or candidate nor even discuss their merits, but it does study political economy and educates its members on state and national affairs.

Many important legislative measures have been sponsored by the grange and have become laws of our land, the Federal Land bank system, the parcel post and rural mail delivery are being enjoyed by the people today, together with dozens of other legislative measures, solely because of grange effort expended in their behalf.

Securing the state and national income tax has been one of its pet measures for more than 20 years, and needless to say, this is one of the best measures to stay put of any that the grange has sponsored. This is a measure that hurts our over prosperous people in the raw and naturally they are using and will continue to use every effort in their power to make it non-effective.

The grange has the enviable record of seeing every legislative measure which it has ever sponsored, eventually become a law, although many times after years of continuous fighting.

We never offer an apology for a measure sponsored by the grange for it is always in the interest of the common people.

A simple illustration of grange power was shown in the passing of the grange rate and power bill of the last session. With a very small expenditure of money and in the face of strenuous opposition and the expenditure of more than \$22,000, the grange succeeded in saving for the use of the people some of the God-given natural resources of our state.

And so this week we pay homage to our seven founders, Oliver Hudson Kelley, Wm. Saunders, Jonathan Trimble, Wm. M. Ireland, Frances M. McDowell, John R. Thompson and Rev. A. B. Grosh, those men who laid the foundation of this beloved order so wisely and so well, and upon whose vision is founded the great grange fraternity, a living monument to their zeal, their wisdom and unselfishness.

And true patriots can do no better way honor those men than by perpetuating the teachings of our fathers, the principles advocated by the founders and so make it a fraternity that will live forever.

Jacksonville Grange

There was a fine crowd in attendance at the Jacksonville Grange Friday evening. A brief program was given before the meeting which consisted of the following numbers:

Thanksgiving reading by Dr. Forbes and Mrs. Dew; roll call, "For What Am I Thankful?" drill by 12 children, Joyce Niedermeyer, Nellie and Ruth Coker, Lester Wendt, Jim and Kenneth Thurston, Joseph Sims, Walter and Donald Niedermeyer, Paul Hoover, and Eunice and Lois Sander. The Grange also enjoyed several quiet numbers by the Crews sisters, several encores being asked for.

Grange was then opened with almost all the officers in their chairs.

After taking care of the routine business, nomination and election of officers was held with the following results: Master, Henry Conger; overseer, L. A. Dew; lecturer, C. C. Hoover; steward, Alfred Coker; gatekeeper, Ernest Rollins; assistant steward, Henry Niedermeyer; Ceres, Irma Niedermeyer; Flora, Doris Conger; Pomona, Leona Conger; treasurer, Geo. Platt; secretary, G. O. Sander; lady assistant steward, Emma Conger; chaplain, Mrs. L. A. Dew.

Delicious refreshments were served by the following: Anna Wendt, Mrs. Peter Pick, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Severance.

The Home Economics club will meet with Mrs. F. Hartley, on the Old Stage Road, assisted by Mrs. Mattie Mechen, Dec. 10. This will be the last meeting of the year. This will be mostly a social meeting and all ladies of the Grange are invited.

After You've Attended Medford's Christmas Opening—

Choose Your Gift for the Home from—

ROBBINS

219 W. Main—Phone 9

Used stoves or odd pieces of furniture taken in exchange.

SEE US FOR Useful Christmas Gifts

Reasonable Prices

Browne Hardware Co.

QUALITY—COURTESY—SERVICE

221 W. Main Phone 300

We Give S. & H. Green Stamps

Classified Advertising Gets Results

Acid Mouth

Your dentist prescribes this pleasant erasive plumbing wash.

ZEPROL

FOR MOUTH HEALTH

HEALING & ANTISEPTIC

A New BULOVA

Lady's Watch

'MISS AMERICA'

37.50

Larry Schade

Your Favorite Jeweler Since 1918

A. R. ESTES

Pacific Highway South

You are invited to present this coupon at the Mail Tribune office and receive two

FREE TICKETS

TO A TALKING PICTURE PROGRAM AT THE

As a Subscriber Guest of the

MAIL TRIBUNE

WATCH THIS SPACE. If you are a subscriber of the Mail Tribune your name may appear here tomorrow. Only subscribers' names will be published and, during the duration of this offer, all subscribers will be given an opportunity to enjoy FREE shows as GUESTS OF THIS PAPER.

NOW PLAYING

"SEE AMERICA THIRST"

A Durable Purchase Insures Your Prosperity

Buy A Gas Range and smile at the years of SERVICE you will get

Remember—If it's done with Heat you cannot beat 1.10 of 1c City Gas

Southern Oregon Gas Corp.

"Home of Instant Heat"

200 West Main Street Phone 526

True Economy

Makes Our Store Your Christmas Headquarters

For A Merry Christmas

Makes it Wise to Buy Your Christmas Gifts at Our Store

We have anticipated your Christmas wants by adding new stocks.

You will find a wonderful array of beautiful and useful gifts awaiting you here.

You will recognize the values in the Store News and it will give you an idea of the wide variety of gift merchandise that's here.

The regular standard of Associate Values prevail—the kind you'll find in our store every day in the year.

It is no idle boast when we say "Your Christmas dollar will go further at your Associate store."

It is our sincere desire to make it a "Merrier Christmas" for you.

Shop at Your Marshall Wells Associate Store

Now You Will Know There's a Santa Claus

A Reliable Place to Trade

ME and HC

MEDFORD FURNITURE & HDWE. CO.

A 100% Home-Owned Store