

WILD BEAUTY

by MATEEL HOWE FARNHAM

SYNOPSIS: David Frost's mother, proud proprietor of Gloucesters, Pennsylvania, always has hated her son's wife, Sheila. Even when their daughter, Sheila is born the elder Mrs. Frost does not understand. David has left his mother's home and moved from his mother's home to a seclusion cottage for Fanny's sake, but his mother and uncle are determined to force him to return. Fanny's mother, Sheila, is out of sympathy with her. Fanny's mother, Sheila, is out of sympathy with her. Fanny's mother, Sheila, is out of sympathy with her.

Chapter 11

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA

NOTHING more was said about Seattle—at least in Fanny's hearing. It was 24 hours before Sheila was out of all danger, three days before she definitely began to mend. Then it suddenly turned hot and Sheila yelled and was ordered to the seashore in her grand mother's charge.

"You mean I am not to go with her?" asked Fanny. She wanted to cry out that she would not permit Sheila to be taken from her, that Sheila was as much hers as David's—more hers than David's; a thousand times more hers than Mrs. Frost's. But her humility, her crushing sense of guilt and failure strangled her courage.

"Someone has to stay and look out for me," said David, avoiding her eyes. He never looked at her now if he could help it.

"Oh, but Sheila does need me, David. You know she cries if I am not with her."

"She'll soon get over that. She'll have other children to play with, and to die in and all the rest. She'll be all right."

David missed the glance Fanny gave him. It had been Fanny's salvation that Sheila, waking to consciousness, had turned from her grandmother and the nurse and descended her mother's constant ministrations. Sheila needed her—day and night. Fanny hugged the thought.

And David would take this staff from her! Not to be unkind, but because he had so far withdrawn himself that he could not see her desperate need.

She had failed her husband, wrecked by her carelessness their hopes of a golden future, endangered her child's life. But neither did she forget that when the black waters had flowed over her, David had left her to breast them alone.

Fanny was nearly always responsive to David's moods, but his abrupt humor, his habit of joking at himself, had blinded her to the strength of his natural melancholy. Nor had Fanny realized how deeply hurt, how cruelly humiliated David had been by his abrupt dismissal from the position into which for years he had put the best of himself and every possible ounce of hard work and honest endeavor.

The man who has been fired—let go as an unnecessary! The man wanting to work, without a job! Can any sheltered home woman ever understand?

Most of all, David missed the flattery and stimulation of Fanny's adoration, her passionate conviction that he was wiser, stronger, hand some, more gifted than other men. ("I know you're not the handsomest man in the world but I think you are," Fanny had once said.) David was conscious—perhaps too conscious—of his weaknesses; realized that he was limited, over-sensitive to gentle reproofs—and in his own mind and drew strength from the image as from the sun.

Poor loving foolish Fanny! The last thing he desired on earth was to punish her. Rather, he ached to comfort and give ease to her brain and aching spirit. But not too soon. For Fanny's own sake not too soon.

David did not write her. What must he have thought that could not be set down in black and white. He pictured her contrite, broken humbly penitent. He suffered with her, counting each day until her return.

But to his shocked consternation Fanny came home outwardly not her contrite nor in the least penitent.

At the station he spent the last minutes before the train went fusing over Sheila, making her comfortable among her pillows. As the conductor called "All aboard," he kissed his mother hastily, then Fanny's cheek. "Have a good time," he said to her. A good time!

There must have been in Fanny a residue of Viking blood. She had not seen the sea since she was Sheila's age, but instantly it spoke to her as a friend speaks, claiming kinship, stirring in a glass darkness, strange, age-old, primordial memories. It required no sentimental on Fanny's part to refuse all invitations and spend her days on the beach.

Mrs. Frost had selected a quiet hotel, on the Jersey coast, frequented largely by Philadelphians. Sheila, by the grace of her brown-beck blood, soon found favor in the sight of a son of one of Philadelphia's oldest and wealthiest families aged four, happily in the charge of a dependable uniformed English nurse. After heavily tipping the nurse, Mrs. Frost joined the row of industrious knitters on the hotel veranda.

Fanny had hours every day to make acquaintance with the wind and the waves—and herself. She found that she was tired; desperately tired. Even to say good morning to strangers was now an effort. Hour after hour, day after day she lay supine, watching the sea, lulled to a delicious lassitude by the ceaseless rhythm of the breaking waves, the hot caressing sun, the yielding yellow sands.

All the while the sea kept murmuring, murmuring as if it were trying to whisper a message. But it was not until Fanny was rested and her inertia ended that something clicked and the message got through. It was on a stormy afternoon when she had gone for a long walk along the deserted beach. Fanny, now battling her way, now caught in powerful arms and hurled helplessly forward, laughed for the first time in weeks.

Life after all was good, significant, consequent. Here today, gone tomorrow, but coming from something, going somewhere. It must be paid for as all things worth while were paid for; paid for in pain, sacrifice, struggle, fortitude. That was what the sea had been trying to whisper to her; and tired of whispering, was now saying in a roar: Courage! Courage, Fanny! Forward. Life is to the strong—never to the weak. You have been savage ly punished. What of it?

Fanny came back from that walk and other walks, harder if not wiser. She told herself that all her life she had been swayed, driven by this way and that by the desire for approbation and by petty fears, first of her father's displeasure, then of David's. Now she was resolved, come what might, to conquer her fears, win for herself a place in the glorious company of free souls who dared be themselves: at any cost!

Meanwhile David, back in the bank, counting his uncle's money, subjected again to the uncle's hated dominance (the more hated perhaps because it was kind ly). David had not yet found it in his heart to forgive or condone Fanny's weakness. He missed her desperately.

Most of all, David missed the flattery and stimulation of Fanny's adoration, her passionate conviction that he was wiser, stronger, handsome, more gifted than other men. ("I know you're not the handsomest man in the world but I think you are," Fanny had once said.) David was conscious—perhaps too conscious—of his weaknesses; realized that he was limited, over-sensitive to gentle reproofs—and in his own mind and drew strength from the image as from the sun.

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MUCH GRAVEL TO BE SPREAD UPON ROADS NEXT YEAR

County board met today to discuss the Jackson County road program for the coming year, and transact other routine business incidental to the end of the year.

The main road construction to be in the market roads, Dead End and Lake Creek road, with a portion of the Sams Valley road scheduled for improvement.

Graveling of roads in various parts of the county will also be an important item. According to County Engineer Paul Rynning, the county will gravel more roads the coming year than ever before, estimated at approximately 65 miles.

The Butte Falls-Prospect road and roads in the Eagle Point district are the largest units in the graveling program.

Other road activity includes the filling of the Applegate route from Ruch to Provoit, Beil lane in the Central Point district, and the Wagner creek road in the south end of the valley.

The new machine shop of the county on the county fair ground is ready for occupancy and work of moving the equipment from Jacksonville to the new quarters will start the coming week. It is expected to have the plant in operation by the first of the year, when repairing of equipment for 1931 work will start.

Meteorological Report

December 8, 1930. Medford and vicinity tonight and Tuesday cloudy; not much change in temperature.

Oregon: Cloudy tonight and Tuesday; probably rain northwest portion and along coast; warmer northwest portion tonight.

Local Data	5 A. M.	8 P. M.
Temperature (degrees)	45	45
Highest (last 24 hrs)	49	45
Lowest (last 24 hrs)	24	24
Rel. humidity (per cent)	77	77
Precipitation (inches)	T. 00	T. 00
State of weather	Clear P. Cdy.	Clear P. Cdy.

Lowest temperature this morning, 21 degrees.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1930, 4.16 inches.

Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 43; lowest, 35.

Sunrise today, 7:40 a. m. Sunrise Tuesday, 7:27 a. m. Sunset Tuesday, 4:40 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 A. M. 120th Meridian Time

CITY	High Temp. Past 24 Hrs.	Lowest Temp. Past 24 Hrs.	Weather
Baker City	39	12	Clear
Bismarck	38	22	Clear
Boise	25	16	Clear
Denver	54	32	Clear
Des Moines	41	22	P. Cdy.
Fresno	56	34	Foggy
Helena	35	22	Clear
Los Angeles	75	55	P. Cdy.
Madison	37	21	P. Cdy.
Portland	48	40	Cloudy
Red Bluff	68	36	Clear
Roseburg	48	34	Cloudy
Salt Lake	39	24	Cloudy
San Francisco	62	50	Clear
Santa Fe	46	24	Clear
Seattle	48	42	P. Cdy.
Spokane	37	26	Cloudy
Walla Walla	45	33	Cloudy
Winnipeg	22	14	P. Cdy.

W. J. Hutchison, Meteorologist.

Magazine Ideal For Boys

Those boyhood years between the ages of ten and twenty are the impressionable years—the formative years when the fundamental character of a boy is molded into the pattern it will maintain through out the remainder of his life.

That is why so much importance is placed on the factors that govern the lives of adolescent boys—their companions, their environment, their reading, the food they eat, etc. At this age is determined whether the boy will develop into a cheerful or surly man, generous or selfish, intelligent or dull, ambitious or indolent.

School teachers, librarians, scout leaders and others engaged in boy activities have found that The American Boy—Youth's Companion magazine is one of the most favorable influences a boy between ten and twenty can have. Its stories and articles are a force for good—wholesome, alive, inspiring.

The million or so boys who read this magazine every month consider it their closest friend. In it they find the keenest, most interesting, adventure, mystery, athletic, aviation, humor, everything that delights a lively American boy. Its sports articles by famous coaches and athletes help boys win places on their school teams. Its professional articles and biographical sketches aid them in selecting their life's work. Its keenly analytical editorials guide them in their daily problems.

That boy or young man in whom you are interested would have a world of pleasure reading The American Boy—Youth's Companion. Make a subscription to this magazine your gift to him. Subscription prices are only \$2.00 for one year, \$3.00 for three years. Mail your order direct to The American Boy—Youth's Companion, 549 W. Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Michigan, adv.

England-Gibraltar air service is under consideration.

"Just Imagine" at Craterian Tuesday



John Garrick and Maureen O'Sullivan in a scene from DeSylva Brown & Henderson's "Just Imagine", a Fox Movietone picture which opens tomorrow at the Fox Craterian theater.

Famous writers and scientists, down through the ages, have looked far off into space and regarded the great planet, Mars, with speculative eyes. Of all the great planets of the universe, Mars is the closest to the earth and thus easiest to study through the powerful telescopes.

Many writers, encouraged by the belief of some astronomers that Mars is inhabited, have given free rein to their imaginations and written at great length of the race which inhabits that planet.

Jules Verne, H. G. Wells and Edgar Rice Burroughs, perhaps, are the best known men of letters who have used Mars as a setting for their fantastic fiction.

In "Just Imagine," great DeSylva, Brown and Henderson Fox movietone comedy, successor to "Sunny Side Up," Mars supplies the background for the first time in pictures for some of the most important sequences of the production.

Mars as imagined by this great combination of authors and song writers, differs from the conceptions of Verne and Wells and Burroughs in many important details. They have pictured the Martians as an exotic race of people, ruled over by a beautiful and voluptuous queen, with giant slaves always at hand to do their bidding. From this fundamental conception they develop situations flowing with imagination.

A great cast is assembled in "Just Imagine." It includes El Brendel, Maureen O'Sullivan, John Garrick, Marjorie White, Frank Albertson, Kenneth Thompson, Herbert Ross, Jewelle and Ivan Linow. Seymour Felix created and staged the dance numbers. He performed similarly for "Sunny Side Up." Mars supplies the background for the first time in pictures for some of the most important sequences of the production.

"Bride of Regiment" Coming



Scene from "Bride of the Regiment," A Warner Bros. Vitaphone musical extravaganza.

"Broken Hearted Lover," the beautiful musical selection composed by Al Bryan and Edward Ward for the First National and Vitaphone picture, "Bride of the Regiment," which will play at the Holly theatre tomorrow and Wednesday, was written under difficulties.

As the title would imply, "Broken Hearted Lover" is a beautiful plaintive melody which pulsates with the throbbing heart strings. It has an important bearing on the picture and is sung by Allan Prior, Bryan and Ward, who also composed "Dream Away" for this picture, had to write in the studio quarters provided for the song-writing contingent.

In the next number "Grant Clarke and Harry Akst were writing a special "hot" number for a forthcoming production. On the other side several instruments were used.

Scientific Tests Modern Motor Fuel

Four hundred and fifty miles to a gallon of gasoline could be accomplished by any motor car weighing less than 2000 pounds if all the latent power of gasoline could be efficiently utilized points out Lloyd Gosamie, northwestern sales manager of the Gilmore Oil company, in reviewing recent scientific tests made with modern motor fuel.

"The energy stored in one gallon of gasoline has a tensile strength 29 times greater than steel, or an excess of four million pounds to the square inch," declared Gosamie. As an example of gasoline's power, scientists have found that it is 15 times more powerful than ordinary black powder, eight times more powerful than dynamite, six times more powerful than nitroglycerine and three times more powerful than TNT.

"Unfortunately, modern motor cars are only able to utilize 5 per cent of this energy into movable power. The tremendous waste is dissipated through friction, inertia and radiation of heat. If only ten per cent of the power of gasoline could be harnessed, the present efficiency of the automobile would be doubled."

For Hard Coughs That Call For Super-Help

Cremulsion is made for coughs from colds that hang on. For coughs deep and difficult—coughs where you dare not risk a less effective help.

But careful people use it for coughs which seem milder—use it to do the utmost and be safe. For nobody knows where a cough may lead. Cremulsion combines several major ingredients in one. Some coughs yield to one help, some to another. Doctors often differ on the best help, for coughs are not alike. So here we combine all the best—to be sure. Cremulsion stands first. Here it is blended, emulsified and made palatable. For soothing membranes and combating germs, it is considered the supreme help in this type of cough. But other helps are sometimes

Radio Program KMED (Mail Tribune-Virgin Station)

Monday
5 to 6—Peoples Electric store Scherer actor Co., news and markets by Mail Tribune
6 to 7—Where to Go; Nunn-Bush Entertainers; Cecil and Sally
7 to 8—Let's Get Associated; news digest; Lyre and Mask UBC
8 to 9—International Adventures; Musical Gems UBC
9 to 10—Musical Gems; Screen Snapshots UBC
10 to 10:30—Hollywood Roosevelt orchestra UBC

Tuesday
7:55 to 8—Breakfast broadcast of news by Mail Tribune
8 to 9—Bill Sharples and His Gang UBC
9 to 10—Friendship Circle; Peoples Electric store; Pet Milk
10 to 11—Southern Oregon Gas Corp.; Glenn Fabric of Domestic Laundry
11 to 12—Film Tips and Talks; Gold Seal; Golden West

12 to 1—Sven's Gift Shop; Health's Drug Store; Lewis Super Service; news flashes by Mail Tribune (12:30)
1 to 2—B and M; Pan Dandy program; Shangle Studio; Scientific Laboratories
2 to 3—Happiness Train; Whillock Golden Rule; Mona Motor
3 to 4—KMED presentation
4 to 5—Kiddies Period; KMED presentation
5 to 6—Park Landscape; popular recordings; news and markets by Mail Tribune
6 to 7—Where to Go; Beebe Service Station; Your Office Boy; Cecil and Sally
7 to 8—Let's Get Associated; News Digest; Murray and Harris
8 to 9—Dramatic; California Oregon Power Co.
9 to 10—California Oregon Power Co., "Land of Dreams"

10 to 10:30—Hollywood Roosevelt orchestra
7 to 7:30 p.m.—Stromberg Carlson program, KGO, KHQ, KOMO, KGW, KFL, KFSD, KTAR
7:30 to 8 p.m.—Empire Builders, KGO, KHQ, KOMO, KGW, KECA, KFSD, KTAR
8 to 8:15 p.m.—Popular Tunes, KGO
8:15 to 8:30 p.m.—Sportshots, KGO
8:30 to 9 p.m.—Rudy Seiger's Shell Symphonies, KPO, KFL, KHQ, KOMO, KGW 8 to 8:30, 8:45 to 9 p.m.
8:30 to 8:45 p.m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KGO, KHQ, KOMO, KGW, KECA, KFSD
8:45 to 9 p.m.—Southern Harmony Four, KGO
9 to 9:30 p.m.—World Wanderers, KGO, KTAR
9:30 to 10 p.m.—Pacific National Singers, KGO, KSL, KOA
10 to 10:30 p.m.—Musical Echoes, KGO, KECA, KOA; KSL, 10:15 to 10:30 p.m.
10:30 to 10:45 p.m.—Vic Frieri Scotty, KGO, KSL, KOA
10:45 to 11 p.m.—Walter Fernal, KGO, KSL, KOA

"A Lady's Morals" to Show at Craterian

Grace Moore, blonde young star of the Metropolitan Opera company, joins the ranks of the movie players in "A Lady's Morals," which opens tomorrow at the Fox Craterian theater. Fox West Coast is responsible for the first local showing of Miss Moore's initial screen play, a romantic narrative based upon the life of Jenny Lind, called "The Swedish Nightingale."

Miss Moore's debut with the Metropolitan singers was a sensation of the 1923 season. During the next two years she scored sensationally in "Romeo and Juliet," in "Faust" and "Manon."

CHILD COUGHS

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On the other equally famous the Florentine Room of the main lobby, some \$40 guest room, each with private bath, each with private bath, each with private bath. The Clift you'll find here are the best of the city.

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渡普航慈

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