

# WILD BEAUTY

by MATEEL HOWE FARNHAM

**SYNOPSIS:** Fanny Freilberg marries David Frost about his mother's will and thereby starts her wedding party. When David moves away from the ancestral home and quits his job in his uncle's bank for Fanny's sake, his mother and uncle at once begin scheming to bring him and his wife back under their domination. Fanny eventually forces David to surrender. David and Fanny are both unhappy—he in the bank and she the target of her mother-in-law's active dislike. Then Juliette, a distant cousin who married on Fanny's wedding, invites Fanny to visit her in Washington. Fanny stays there in an amicable social triangle, and every man tries to make love to her.

## Chapter 17 MILLIONS FOR LOVE

FANNY had one admirer whom she found less easy to manage than the others.

We shall call him Frederick and he had sat on Fanny's left the night of her first dinner party. He was 21, handsome and lusty and spoiled, heir not to millions but to hundreds of millions. To Fanny he scarcely seemed more grown-up than Sheila, and she was far more patient with him than he deserved.

One afternoon toward the end of her visit he was waiting for her when she and Juliette came in about 6, with half a dozen others.

"I've been here an hour," he announced accusingly.

"Have you?" said Juliette carelessly. "Then you must be ready for some tea." On this afternoon Frederick refused tea rather rudely, glowered steadily at Fanny while she drank hers and finally coaxed her into the hall on the pretext of saying good-by.

"Come in here a minute—I have a book to show you," he said, making for the library. As Fanny hesitated in the doorway, he caught her quickly in his arms, closed the door, held her and kissed her until Fanny thought she would suffocate.

"That's for keeping me waiting," he said coolly as he released her. Fanny tore the door open, faced him with flaming cheeks. "How does that make you feel?" taunted Frederick.

"It makes me feel perfectly silly. I've never felt so silly—an old married woman to be kissed by a boy."

An old woman of 23, jeered Frederick. "By the way, there's lipstick on your cheek and your hair's a sight. Look here, Fan, will you stay a minute? I promise not to shut the door."

"I will not promise anything," said Fanny indignantly. "You don't seem to realize, young man, that I am seriously offended."

"Not," said Frederick. "No woman was ever seriously offended by being kissed."

"Little you know. But it's time I went home. You seem to forget that I have a husband and daughter."

"When are you going home?"

"Next week."

"I've a notion not to let you go."

"Don't be silly."

"Do you think I couldn't keep you?"

"I was sure I wanted you enough!"

"That's too ridiculous, Frederick, to be discussed. I'm going back to the others."

"Fan, do you know how much money I have—and how much more I'm going to have?"

"No, and I don't want to be told."

"So much that I'm one of the kings of the world—or at least a grand duke—and I'll be a king if it's money that makes kings these days."

"I suppose the truth of it is," said Fanny, "that David is so much a part of me that I can't even conceive of life without him. Once he said to me that if I died he would forget me as quickly as possible—that he'd have to forget me or go crazy. I was awfully hurt. No matter how much I suffered—I should not want to forget David." Tears came to Fanny's eyes and Juliette reached over and patted her hand.

"That's the difference between men and women," she said.

"David and I have given each other what no one else could," Fanny explained. "We've had—exclusive moments. To forget him I'd have to root out all the most beautiful things in my life. Even if I were able to do that I don't think I'd be free—not if I wore a thousand crowns or married a thousand Fredericks."

"Do you think, Juliette darling, that one is ever free of one's deepest memories?"

Hurrying back—tomorrow—to share the joys of her trip with David, Fanny finds him mysteriously absent.

**BUILDING MOVED BY AUTO IMPACT**

APPLIGATE, Dec. 11.—(Sp.)—Residents of Trench received a little excitement Tuesday afternoon when a car ran into the store building belonging to Mrs. Trench.

The customers in the store heard a terrible noise and felt the building jar. Rushing out they found at one corner of the building a car had hit the building, moving it about two inches from the foundation. The car was not damaged.

John Green, Club.

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 11.—(Sp.)—The Marion County Jersey Club has voted to affiliate with the Oregon club, where it will be represented by Sidney Miller, president of the local club.

"What's happened?" asked Juliette, seating herself. "Has his suitcases been making love to you?"

"Worse," said Fanny, and told her the story.

"And it doesn't tempt you in the least?" asked Juliette curiously.

"Tempt me—that greedy, overgrown boy?"

"He's horribly spoiled, of course. Could one expect otherwise? But it's true what he said—his father is a sort of unofficial king; he'll be a king himself. And he's mad about you. I have not the slightest doubt that if you were the least clever about it he would marry you—make you one of the notable women of the world."

"Good Heavens, Juliette, I'm married already!"

"Of course, my Fanny. But a crown has just been laid at your feet—I insist upon a little decent appreciation, a modicum at least of excitement. It offends my sense of the eternal fitness that you kick it aside—as if it were a horse collar."

Fanny laughed, sat up on the bed and smoothed her dress and hair.

"Juliette, you really are Heaven-sent. How I shall ever endure life without you I cannot imagine. I suppose I ought to be a little more impressed. But even if I were free, I don't think I should want Frederick."

"Because you love David so much, or is it Sheila, the baby?"

"Both, I suppose. But leaving Sheila out of it—and even if I were in love with Frederick—I should still go back to David."

"I should judge," said Juliette, "that your affections would sway you far more than your sense of duty."

"I don't know that it's a sense of duty that would take me back to David—more that I couldn't do anything else. Look here, Juliette, you stick your marriage out under awfully unpleasant circumstances. Why shouldn't you expect me to stick mine?"

"I married Alessandro with my eyes wide open. He had certain things I wanted, and I had what he wanted; so we struck a bargain. As long as he keeps his it hardly seems reasonable or decent not to keep mine."

"Do you call it reasonable or decent for him to leave you for his mistress while you were carrying his babies?"

"In Latin countries, my Fanny, sins of the flesh are taken less seriously. It could not be otherwise in a civilization where the marriages are purely practical and the family the first consideration. On the whole I should say that Alessandro has kept his bargain fairly acceptably. I rebelled at first—but that was his mother. I am wiser now."

"But, Juliette, I'm afraid. Don't you think a marriage for love is as binding as one purely material? Surely David and I made a bargain—a higher bargain than yours and Alessandro's."

Juliette smiled.

"One makes such impossible promises when in love. But seriously, cherub, I am a Continental. I think the family should be paramount. Over here it is the individual who is important. I am interested in your reactions."

"I suppose the truth of it is," said Fanny, "that David is so much a part of me that I can't even conceive of life without him. Once he said to me that if I died he would forget me as quickly as possible—that he'd have to forget me or go crazy. I was awfully hurt. No matter how much I suffered—I should not want to forget David." Tears came to Fanny's eyes and Juliette reached over and patted her hand.

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**JACKSONVILLE**

JACKSONVILLE, Ore., Dec. 15.—(Special)—Merrill Pearce, former resident of this vicinity, passed away at his home in Arizona, December 5. He spent his early days at the old Pearce home between Jacksonville and Rich Park and Dan Pearce of Forest creek are his brothers. Elder Wilcox of the local Seventh Day Adventist church, preached the funeral service Friday. Interment was made in the old family lot at the Log Town cemetery.

Mrs. Myrtle Meerfield of Medford was a visitor at the home of Mrs. Katie Hoffman Thursday. George Backus recently purchased eight acres of timber on Forest creek and has men cutting wood there. He is having the wood hauled in to his wood yard on North Oregon street.

Mrs. Orlita Cantrill and daughter motored to the Applegate district Sunday to visit friends. Missionary society of the Presbyterian church met Thursday with Mrs. Henry Miller. Eleven ladies were present. Mrs. May Forbes led the devotional. Mrs. Nellie Pick gave a review of some chapters of the book, "India looks to Her Future." Luncheon was served by the hostess. Mrs. John B. Knight will entertain the society at their meeting in January.

Roy Ulrich of Bellevue district visited relatives here last week.

Rev. and Mrs. S. H. Jones and Miss Jessie McCully visited Mrs. Frank Nell and daughters at Medford Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Culy of Medford visited Mrs. Julia Williams and Miss Lula Sausberry last week.

Mrs. Irene Crump made a trip to Grants Pass Sunday, where she visited little Betty Ewing, who is ill.

Miss Granelia Ravnor, who is assisting at the local telephone office, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Forest Ravnor, near Rich.

Mrs. J. G. Viall of Phoenix and Sister Mrs. Baker of Yamhill, Ore., attended the religious society meeting at the home of Mrs. Henry Miller Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lange have purchased a 10-acre tract of land on the Redwood highway three miles west of Grants Pass, from Mrs. Conley at Grants Pass, Mr. and Mrs. Lange will move there later.

Recent visitors at the Jacksonville museums were Ruth M. Applegate, Kalama, Wash.; John Jones, and Robert Plolite, Corvallis, Ore.; P. J. Hensperger, Archer, Iowa; Carl L. Damon, of Butte Falls; Keith Johnson, Berkeley, Calif.; C. B. Gappy, Portland.

Mr. Wheeler is progressing nicely with his new house on E street and has it ready for the finishing work.

Miss Jessie McCully was dinner guest of Mrs. Hilda Martin in Medford Wednesday.

Mrs. Lula Sausberry attended a party at the home of Mrs. Kenneth Jerome in Medford Tuesday.

Mrs. Abbie Dunnington of Central Point visited Mrs. C. B. Dunnington here Thursday.

Mrs. Julia Williams, Mrs. Lula Sausberry and son, John M., attended the Craterian Thursday.

George Jenkins was in Medford Thursday in the interest of his work. He is now agent for the Atwater Kent and Philco radios.

The Women's association are entertaining the Presbyterian Missionary society and the ladies of the church at the church parlors Thursday afternoon, December 18. An interesting program will be given.

Miss Joyce Simms was reported ill last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Simms east of town.

R. N. A. Sewing club will meet with Neighbor Anna Coleman at her home December 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Langley and Mrs. Clinton Smith shopped in Medford Thursday.

Louis Ulrich of Medford was a luncheon guest of his mother, Mrs. Alice Ulrich, Wednesday.

Mrs. S. H. Jones was a Medford visitor Thursday.

Dr. Wilson, county doctor, conducted a clinic for children of pre-school age at the local health rooms Thursday.

Mrs. Nellie Baker of Yamhill, Ore., is visiting her niece, Mrs. G. O. Scandier and family.

The Presbyterian church choir is preparing special music for the Christmas program at the church Sunday, December 21, at 10:30.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Miller were visitors in Medford Tuesday.

## REVEL RIANS DONS OLD MARINE DUDS FOR HOLLY MOVIE

A colorful touch is added to the showing of "Leathernecking" at the Holly theater by the presence at the door of R. K. Riens, who is a real marine sergeant. Attired in the snappy dress uniform, which belongs to the sea devil, who creates such a riot in the show, Riens takes the tickets.

Riens was a sergeant in the U. S. M. C. He enlisted in 1916 and was in active service for four years. Ten years ago today he transferred to the reserve. He has been employed by the California Oregon Power company in this city for six and a half years.

He acted as doorman at the Holly theater yesterday, when crowds from all sections of southern Oregon attended the roaring comedy, and will be on duty tonight for the last showing of the picture.

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## Irish Coleen at Fox Craterian

The leading roles in "The Princess and the Plumber," taken from a recent Saturday Evening Post serial, is now playing at the Fox Craterian Theater.

The story of "To'able David" is a simple one of a mountaineer's feud between two families. The worthless Hatburns have maimed the eldest son of the Kinemon household and indirectly caused the death of Hunter Kinemon, head of the house, as a result of the excitement over his boy's cruel injury.

No one is left to avenge the unfortunate Kinemons but David, the youngest son—just a "to'able" lad. The fact that David is in love with Esther Hatburn, a relative of the treacherous group which has caused so much havoc in the Kinemon household, makes things just so much more difficult all around.

Tragedy and the responsibility of providing for his people cause a transformation in David. Circumstances enable him to avenge himself upon those dastardly cowards who have wrecked his home. Esther becomes his bride and he comes into man's estate with a happy future and a clear conscience, no longer made restless with the overhanging menace of an unfulfilled feud.

Richard Cromwell, the unknown who plays the title role is a "find." He possesses all the characteristics required by his role—boyish charm, physical handsomeness and a rugged character. The supporting cast is a distinguished one. Jack Peers plays the feminine lead opposite the star, Noah Berry, a difficult character role; Edmund Breeze the father of the Kinemon household, Helen Ware, his wife, and George Duryea, his eldest son.

The program also includes some excellent shorts, the Notre Dame-Santher California football game in the talking news.

Of 8,789,025 peach trees in Georgia orchards, only 215,276 were found to be infected with the phony peach disease.

**JACKSONVILLE REBEKAH YULE PROGRAM TONTE**

JACKSONVILLE, Ore., Dec. 15.—(Special)—Plans are complete for the Rebekah Christmas party this evening at the I. O. O. F. hall, for Rebekah members and their families. An interesting program will be given. Covered dishes "with" will be enjoyed. Gifts will be exchanged and treats will be given the kiddies.

**For Pyorrhoea**

A condition quickly relieved with this pleasant cleaning wash.

**MR. MOUTH HEALTH ZEPHYROL**

WASHING & AMBITER

**WOMEN'S HOSE \$1.00 pair**

Milk from top to toe with French Mool

**THE LOGGERS**

## Clever Comedy Team at Holly



Bert Wheeler, Robert Woolsey and Leni Stengel in a scene from the Tadio Picture, "Half Shot at Sunrise."

"Life is a race," said Bert Wheeler, "which we, as individuals lose by predestination, and collectively because there isn't enough time to win."

"Philosopher?" asked the reporter.

"Worse," replied Bert. "I'm a comedian."

"The only way to get anything from life," Bert continued, "is to start a few races on the side. Am I finally good enough to do this? Set yourself a goal and try to reach it before your ultimate defeat in the main go."

"I came into the world in Paterson, N. J. . . . a wonderful thing for that city . . . it has been such a better place since I left."

"As a boy I was quite normal, but by dint of prodigious effort I outgrew that."

"How did you happen to go on the stage?" the reporter asked.

"I didn't happen to go on the stage," Bert replied. "I just happened to happen. I went on the stage for a race with ambition. I wanted to see my name in electric lights . . . on Broadway."

"I had a lot of tough luck. I couldn't seem to click. I got a job finally, as a property boy with a stock company. Occasionally I did a bit, but the vacations between them were too long. The boss was fond of me and declared that I needed a long rest between acting because I made him so tired."

"It's your face, it's your face!"

"What's the matter with it?" I asked.

"I have an idea," he replied.

"Put on Right Track."

"Woe is me. My ambitions faded. The globes in my electric sign popped, one by one."

"I was in the depths when a German actor in my company put me on the track to success. He told me I had a comedy face. He told me there were two ways of getting on top of the theatrical heap . . . acting, and acting up. I started acting up and soon found myself on the right track."

"My first great opportunity was as understudy to the great laugh maker, Harry Gribbon. Ziegfeld heard an audience laughing at me one night, coaxed his ears, and gave me a comedy role in "Rio Rita."

"That's where I met my partner, Robert Woolsey. We made a big hit . . . and we both saw the lights."

"Then Radio Pictures produced "Rio Rita," gave us a part . . . and we are still sticking around. I hope we stay. I like it."

Wheeler and Woolsey will be at the Holly theater starting Wednesday.

"Leathernecking," the hilarious comedy with seven stars and seven song hits, closes at the Holly with last performances tonight.

It is a story of the marines in Honolulu. There will be no matinee at the Holly Tuesday, and on Tuesday evening the Messiah will be presented. Patrons are urged to secure their reserved seats as soon as possible.

## Famous Story Now in Rialto Talkie

Poignantly beautiful, the all-talking version of Joseph Herge's famous story, "To'able David," produced by Columbia Pictures, made an auspicious bow to local audiences yesterday at the Fox Rialto theater. As the various thrilling episodes of the picture flashed into view, a noticeable appreciation was sensed through the audience.

The story of "To'able David" is a simple one of a mountaineer's feud between two families. The worthless Hatburns have maimed the eldest son of the Kinemon household and indirectly caused the death of Hunter Kinemon, head of the house, as a result of the excitement over his boy's cruel injury.

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**Everette Evansizer**  
Route 3, Medford

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

**FREE TICKETS**

TO A TALKING PICTURE PROGRAM AT THE

**FOX RIALTO**

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

**"To'able David"**

**WOMEN'S HOSE \$1.00 pair**

Milk from top to toe with French Mool

**THE LOGGERS**

## Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

increase may add 14 years to that increase in life in the next 20 years.

The New Yorker that has lived his extra 15 years and approaches the time when he can reasonably expect to die, should go to California, Florida or the Gulf Coast in winter. There the sunshine will add more years.

John D. Rockefeller, 81 years old, knows it. He goes to Florida.

Investigators in Russia report that the government is manufacturing its own money quite freely, printing billions of rubles, which, in some mysterious way, is supposed to facilitate "dumping" in foreign countries by lower priced cents.

Russia has a simple way of making the Russian like, or appear to like, the fiat money.

If you are caught hoarding gold you are shot, and that stops your hoarding.

However, when you read American reports about Russia, you must remember that they may be as much mistaken as Russia is mistaken in her description of American methods.

The house of commons hears complaint of interior beer made in England by mixing it with foreign ingredients, including foreign hops.

The hops grown in Bohemia are the best in the world, but the sound British idea is to protect home industries.

What would British beer drinkers say if, like thousands of men in America, they drank "needed," denatured alcohol purchased at gas stations, redistilled, and then pumped into the beer?

New York's three "cry baby" bandits, relieved for 24 hours, were put to death in the electric chair at the end of the reprieve.

They all prayed, all went smiling to the electric chair and all said they had not intended to kill the man they murdered. The killing was a deplorable incident in their plan of robbery.

Butler, the first killed, repeated the Lord's Prayer, after the Protestant chaplain, and said not another word.

The second, Firdinandi, walked to his death accompanied by Father McCaffery, the Catholic chaplain, and said:

"God forgive me for what I have done, and bless my father, mother and sweetheart."

The third, Bolger, also accompanied by Father McCaffery, was killed last because prison authorities thought he had the strongest nerve. Proud of that, he said as he sat in the chair:

"Gentlemen, I die like I lived, with a smile on my face."

To a keeper he said, "Hello kid. Those were his last words."

Whoever thinks that such official killings, punishing unofficial killings, do any good is mistaken.

A big crowd Saturday cheerfully paid \$700,000 to see the Army and Navy play football for charity in New York.

This would indicate that the inhabitants of New York are not "broke," despite rumors to the contrary.

Riots in Spain, almost big enough to be called "revolution," are said by Premier Berenguer to be under control.

But many Spaniards are convinced that they need a republic in place of a king. And today's riots, suppressed, may change into revolution tomorrow.

Wall Street was sad Saturday. Brokers that could have net \$500,000 for their seats on the Stock Exchange about a year ago have been glad to sell them for a little over \$200,000.

Cotton and wheat were cheap, cotton particularly.

And yet there is money in quantities apparently unlimited.

Secretary Mellon wanted \$400,000,000 for his December financing, paid only 1 1/2 per cent interest, and was offered three times as much money as he needed.

**For Coughs Too Deep To Risk A Lesser Help**

Creomulsion was made to deal with coughs from colds which hang on. A three-day cough is a danger signal. There the utmost should be done.

But a trifling cough may develop into something deep and difficult. Don't you think it wise to use the utmost help, even if a lesser help might do?

Creomulsion combines seven major helps in one. The seven best helps known to medical science. One is best for one type of cough, one for others. Nobody can tell in advance. So the best way seems to be to combine all in one prescription.

Creosote stands first. Here it is blended, emulsified and ready. For soothing membranes and combating cold germs, the world knows nothing better.

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For Difficult Coughs from Colds

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## Portland Crematorium and Mausoleum

Inexpensive and Incomparably the better way

Services of the Portland Crematorium are used consistently by families in all parts of the Pacific Northwest who can not abandon their sleeping ones to unclean elements.

ASK YOUR OWN FUNERAL DIRECTOR ABOUT IT

He can make arrangements to meet with your desires.

The cost of Cremation is only \$45.00

**Portland CREMATORIUM and Mausoleum**

East 14th and Bybee Avenue PORTLAND

## CONGER Funeral Parlor

West Main at Newtown  
Office County Coroner

## Turkeys Wanted

We Will Start Receiving Turkeys  
Monday, Dec. 15th

Get Our Prices — We Pay Cash

**GOLD SEAL CREAMERY**

St. Geary and Taylor the San Francisco visitor finds San Francisco's finest hotel. Here, the main floor are two other equally fine environments of the hotel, the Florence Room to be found in the main lobby.

Travelers receive some 400 guest rooms, each with a private bathroom, and a room furnished with the latest fixtures are especially desirable. Many of the rooms are furnished with the latest fixtures and are especially desirable.

Reasons for the Clift's popularity are: both reside in the city, of course, and the management of the guest is the object of the Clift is that atmosphere of the hotel is so important in present day methods of hotel hospitality. Although the Clift is a major hotel of San Francisco, although it is rated as supreme in service and value-giving, yet the rates there are surprisingly low. The rates start at \$5 single and

**THE CLIFT**

Right in the center of metropolitan San Francisco

Have you ever expected a high standard of service at a most moderate cost... modern throughout... every room an outside one with private bath... Rates from \$3.00 single, \$5.00 double.