200 PERISH IN HOLIDAY ACCIDENTS

Fires, Drownings, Autos and Poisonous Liquor Take Heavy Toll Throughout Nation—Five Die in Gun Fights in South.

(By the Associated Press.)

Two hundred or more deaths marred Christmas joy yesterday as accidents took a heavy toll from coast to coast.

Fires, drownings, hunting tragedies and poisonous liquor cost lives, but automobiles, running in many sections on slippery roads, were the greatest agent of destruction, causing more than two-thirds of the deaths.

In the middle west about 80 of the fatalities were recorded. Flames trapped lodgers in a rooming house at Whiting, Ind., and seven men died. Gun fights claimed five lives in the south, one victim a woman.

Poison liquor claimed between five and ten lives in New York. In California three were believed to have drowned when a launch capsized. In Missouri two died when a bridge collapsed. Two children were fatally burned in Montgomery, Pa., when their father poured gasoline on the kitchen fire. A man froze to death in Indiana and another in Pennsylvania.

Hundreds were injured in accidents.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 26.—(AP) Holiday fatalities claimed one Portland victim. W. B. Sisler, 43, struck by a hit and run driver Christmas eve, died yesterday at a hospital as the result of a fractured skull.

One woman was injured in an auto collision, when the car in which she was sitting was struck by another. She was taken to the hospital with head and face injuries.

BEAGLE

BEAGLE, Ore., Dec. 26.—(Spl.) Mr. and Mrs. James Martin and family were Medford shoppers Friday.

Alfred Bedingfield of Agate spent Wednesday night with Harold Sims.

Grandpa Smith celebrated his 81st birthday December 20. The children came home Sunday and had a birthday dinner and family reunion. Those present were Grandpa Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith and family of Medford, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith and family of Table Rock, Tom Smith of Table Rock, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bigham and family of Eagle Point, Ella Smith of Tolo and the Blackman family of this place and Clyde Mose.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Melling were Sunday evening guests at the R. H. Seegmiller home.

There will be a Christmas program at the schoolhouse Tuesday afternoon and the children will vacation until December 29.

Herbert Mayfield passed through Beagle Friday on his way to the Meadows to spend the night with friends there.

Antioch Sunday school held a Christmas service Sunday and after the service Rev. Richardson preached the Christmas sermon.

Mrs. Pearl Bendure and son Kenneth of Trail is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zuck, and spent Christmas with them.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Seegmiller have been sick for several days, but are both much better at this time.

E. B. Lucas went to Medford Saturday.

EDEN PRECINCT

EDEN PRECINCT, Ore., Dec. 26. (Spl.)—R. E. Nealon, county deputy of the Grange, was in this precinct last Saturday making arrangements to organize a unit in Phoenix. The work will be done just after the holidays.

Lee Furry and Kalter Prettyman reutrned Monday to Phoenix from Porterville, Cal., where they have been packing oranges since the fall packing was finished here in the valley. The boys will remain in Phoenix to spend the holidays with home folks, when they will return to California to continue work.

Miss Irene Standley writes home that she is enjoying the sight of the oranges and the California sunshine. Together with the Hilderbrand family she is seeing the country and shopping in the big southern cities.

Mrs. A. H. Hearn of Phoenix was a visitor in Ashland on Monday.

Kenneth Barneburg of East Eden went to San Francisco to spend the holidays with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Welch of Ashland were pleasant visitors at the home of your correspondent Sunday afternoon.

Bonham and Hopkins are hauling lumber with which to build on their garden place south of Phoenix.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Carver of Delta, Colo., have been in the valley for the past two weeks visiting his sister, Mrs. A. B. Ferns, and Mrs. Hayman and family of Talent. They left last Monday for their home at Delta.

George Arliss in Return Engagement

Scene from "The Green Goddess" starring George Arliss. A Warner Bros. Production

This great picture plays the Holly Sunday for one day only, by special request. It gives the great Arliss another splendid opportunity to display his dramatic ability in a thrilling tale of the Orient.

Will Rogers Scores Craterian Hit

Ruth Warren, J. M. Kerrigan and Will Rogers in a humorous scene from the Fox Movietone, "Lightnin'."

Before he began production of "Lightnin'," Will Rogers' third Fox Movietone, which is now playing at the Fox Craterian theater, and is adapted from John Golden's most successful stage play, Henry King, the director, spent many weeks in selecting his cast which is an unusually large one. King, a stickler for perfect types, found his task far from easy. Screen test after screen test was made of prospects for this role or that. Then came the process of elimination and the final selection.

Take the case of "Zeb," an important role in the picture. Some of the best character actors of Hollywood were turned down by King who finally decided on Luke Cosgrave, veteran character actor, for Rogers' crony.

Every character woman in the film industry was an applicant for the role of Rogers' wife. The final selection was Louise Dresser, who is one of the most popular actresses of the films.

Helen Cohan, youngest daughter of the celebrated George M. Cohan, who enacts the role of Rogers' daughter, was a personal selection of Winfield Sheehan, vice-president and general manager of Fox Films, and is being widely acclaimed as a "find" with starring possibilities.

Eddie Cantor Here

Eddie Cantor, star in Ziegfeld-Goldwyn's Whoopee

"Whoopee" opened yesterday at the Holly theater with all the burst of splendor that would be anticipated from the news that Samuel Goldwyn and Florenz Ziegfeld were working together to produce a musical-comedy spectacle on the talking color screen. All the lavishness implied in these two names appears in the gorgeous scenes, the beautiful girls, the rib-splitting comedy from Eddie Cantor and his numerous assistants the fast pace and splendid photography which make "Whoopee" what it is.

The plot of the picture is an adaptation of Owen Davis' grand farce, "The Nervous Wreck," with its story of the imaginary invalid forced to be a he-man in order to get the heroine out of trouble and married to the right man. Eddie Cantor's portrayal of Henry Williams, the invalid in question, is a classic of comedy from one of the stage's greatest. Combined with the beauty of huge ensembles of hand-picked girls, fast, unflagging direction by Thornton Freeland, and breath-taking photography, the whole picture is the talking screen at its opulent best.

"The Dawn Trail" Is Featured at Rialto

The Fox Rialto theatre is showing film fare for those that like fast action in "The Dawn Trail," the Columbia western, starring that greatest of all daredevil cowboys—Buck Jones. It is scheduled to remain there for one more day.

Buck Jones is a great favorite with motion picture audiences. It is a reputation he rightfully deserves. There isn't another delineator of "western" roles who can come near him in the performance of daring feats of horsemanship.

They act together as if they were two humans instead of a human and a beast.

This time Buck Jones is given the opportunity to show what an actor he is, too. His part in "The Dawn Trail" is more than an excuse to show off his feats—it has dramatic interest. The picture is primarily concerned with the conflict between the cattlemen and sheepherders in the Panhandle district of Texas.

Tim McCoy, featured with Allene Ray in the thrilling chapter play, "Indians Are Coming," the first chapter of which, "Pals in Buckskin," is on the program with Buck Jones, is one of the most active outdoor men on the screen.

An expert horseman, a crack pistol shot and an all-round athlete, McCoy has been starred in many feature length pictures of the adventure type. As a young man, he was adopted by a tribe of Indians and lived their hardy life for a number of years. During this period he learned the sign language, the habits and customs of numerous Indian tribes and has been retained many times as interpreter for government affairs.

Holy Land Aids Jobless.

JERUSALEM. —(AP)— A "buy home products" campaign has been started in the Holy Land. Mass meetings, lectures and space in newspapers are being devoted to the drive which is aimed to increase employment.

RAIL VETERAN LEADS BATTLE FOR HOUR CUT

Whitney, President of Trainmens Brotherhood, Was Brakeman at 16 on Illinois Central.

CLEVELAND.—(AP)—A veteran of rail disputes is leading thousands of railroad workers in a fight for a six-hour working day.

He is A. F. Whitney, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, with headquarters here. Since obtaining a job as freight brakeman at 16, Whitney has taken part in eight wage movements.

A. F. WHITNEY

The fight in which he now is a leader is aimed largely at relief of the unemployment situation. Two results are sought: first, a six-hour day or five-day week, and second, the stabilization of rail employment.

Whitney was born in 1873 at Cedar Falls, Iowa. To achieve his childhood ambition of becoming a railroad worker, he started as a news agent when 15.

In 1889 Whitney became a brakeman for the Illinois Central. After working for three railroads he was appointed freight conductor for the Chicago and Northwestern. In 1896 he became a member of the Eagle Grove, Iowa, chapter of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and since has been leading rail laborers in their long series of fights for better conditions.

Whitney served as trustee and vice-president of the National Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen before being elected president in 1928. That year he took a leading part in the western wage movement sponsored by conductors and trainmen.

In the last two years Whitney has made more than 200 speeches in the United States and Canada, stressing the necessity for a shorter working day as the only cure for the unemployment situation which he says has resulted largely from introduction of automatic machinery.

BROWNSBORO

BROWNSBORO, Ore., Dec. 26.—(Spl.) The following program was given at the close of Sunday school last Sunday afternoon by the members of the school. Voluntary, followed with Joy To the World, school; prayer, Rev. Mr. Richards, rec.; welcome, Robert Tucker; scripture reading, Christmas lesson, Mrs. Yorten; recitation, Mrs. Chas. Cingcade; song, by school; recitations, Mildred Hansen, Grace Anning, and Billie Wright; song, Cyril Hauck and Verna Cingcade; recitations, Marme Yorten, Lois Wright, Bruce Hansen, Beth Cingcade and Lowell Tucer, Mrs. Earl Tucker and Verna Cingcade; closing song, school. Benediction, Rev. Mr. Smith. Rev. Mr. Richards of Merced, Calif., gave an interesting talk at the close of the program, which was followed by the distribution of gifts and candy from the tree to all children present.

Cecil Poole and the pupils of the Brownsboro school have been very busy for some time preparing a Christmas play, which was given on the afternoon of Dec. 24th at the school house. The title of the play was "A Royal Toy Mender," in two acts. Characters: Just for Fun, King of the Land of Lost Toys, Vernon Zarnes; Samuel Brown, Bruce Hansen; Fairy Godmother, Mildred Hansen.

First Fairy Counseler, Marme Yorten; second Fairy Counseler, Lois Wright; Brownie Toy Mender, Billy Marshall; Herald, Bryan Yorten; Holly Horse, Maxine Bagley; Tin Soldier, Lowell Tucker; Drum, Billy Wright; Indian Boy, Virgil Tucker; Teddy Bear, Delwin Zarnes; Prompter, Anise Bagley.

The following recitations were also given: Christmas Giving, Lois Wright; Signs of Christmas, Maxine Bagley; A Christmas Pessimist, Bryan Yorten; Holiday Week, Robert Tucker; Mother Earth's Christmas Apron, Grace Anning; Expecting Santa, Elmer Blass; Another Christmas Day, Bruce Hansen; December, Marme Yorten; The Feast Time of the Year, Anise Bagley; Glad Christmas Bells, Mildred Hansen.

At the close of the program, Santa Claus made his appearance and each child received a gift and sack of candy.

The new victrola recently purchased by the school board, added much to the occasion and several selections were played.

BIG SUGAR WAREHOUSE DESTROYED BY BLAZE

TRACY, Cal., Dec. 26.—(AP) Fire destroyed the Holly Sugar company warehouse near here at a loss estimated by company officials at $800,000. Origin of the fire was undetermined. A brick wall and the work of firemen kept flames from the company plant, valued at several million dollars.

Of 278 alarms answered in 1929 by the fire department of Hibbing, Minn., 105 were false.

WILD BEAUTY

by MATEEL HOWE FARNHAM

SYNOPSIS: Fanny Frost is unhappy living in the home of her domineering hostile mother-in-law. David, her husband, is too busy to give her the sympathetic understanding she needs. As a result she becomes friendly with Bob Daniels married to David's rich cousin Leila. Bob is unhappy with his wife but loves Fanny. He plans to run away from Leila the night of Hallowe'en. Fanny attends a costume ball with David that night but a quarrel has left both in a bad humor. Fanny has had a good deal of champagne to fight her depressed feeling. Bob arriving late at the party persuades Fanny to run away with him. On the way he telephones the news back to Leila. David learns of it when he arrives home.

Chapter 26

THE LIGHT OF DAY

FANNY, laughing, urged Bob on as the roadster flew down the straight cement roadway.

For the next hour they roared over bridges, clattered through sleeping hamlets and made corners on two wheels. Only once did they slow down—for gas at Crawfordsville. By that time Fanny was dozing and hardly noticed.

At a crossroads abruptly loomed a milk car. Bob swerved, ran into the rough, righted his car barely in time. Fanny, bumped into sudden wakefulness, sat up and shivered apprehensively. The moon had gone down. The stars were beginning to dim. A thin mist shrouded the fields.

Where was she? What was she doing so far from home? She rubbed her eyes sleepily. Suddenly she remembered—she was running away with Bob.

"I think we'd better go back now," she cried, clutching Bob's arm.

"We can't now, it's too late. I telephoned Leila the news from Crawfordsville. It's all over town by now. We've *got* to go on."

Fanny stared at him with horrified eyes. Sobered she shrank as far as possible away from him into her corner.

"It's all right, sweetheart. Trust your Bob. You're cold, that's the trouble. I know a place a mile or two ahead. We'll stop there and get warm."

A few minutes later Bob stopped before a small hotel on the main street of a little factory town. The place was dark but Bob seemed to be at home there. He rang the night bell and presently a surly porter, in shirt sleeves, let them in, carried Bob's bag upstairs. Fanny in a panic begged to stay in the car, but Bob soothed and coaxed, urged her not to make a scene, asked her in a hurt tone if she did not trust him, half carried, half prodded her up the stairs.

It was a cheerfully ugly room, bright lights, red and pink and green carpet, pink and green chintz, a bathroom glossy with white paint. The room was warm, but Fanny stood by the door, her cape drawn closely about her, staring piteously at Bob. Suddenly she turned and made for the door, fumbling with trembling hands at the lock. Bob caught her, slammed the door and locked it, put the key in his pocket.

"Bob, take me back. I have to go back."

"All right, I will. There's no reason for a scene. If you insist I'll take you back as soon as it's daylight."

"But why not now? Why did you lock the door?"

"Because I didn't want you dashing downstairs, out in the street like that, creating a disturbance. You look like a ghost."

"I think—I think I am going to be sick."

He led her to the bathroom, left her mercifully alone. When Fanny came out she was entirely composed, had washed her face and straightened her hair. Bob stood by the window smoking.

"Bob, I want to go home this minute."

"For God's sake, why did you come? Do you think this is any way to treat me—an hour ago you were crying in my arms? What have I done? What's your grievance?"

"You haven't done anything. I don't know why I came. I have to go back."

"Very well, I'll take you. But not until you have had a little rest and some hot coffee. You're hysterical, not yourself. You're in no state to decide what you want to do, and this is terribly important. There's no reason to hurry."

"There's every reason to hurry." Her harried eyes fell on the telephone; with a bound she was across the room and had it in her hands.

Bob swore under his breath, but did not interfere. Whether it was out of order or the operator off duty was never determined; at any rate there was no answer to Fanny's repeated rattling of the hook.

Bob shrugged his shoulders.

"You seem to forget," he said sulkily, "that I have already telephoned. We've been gone two hours. We couldn't get back before daylight. Do you think if I took you back they would let you in?"

"David will."

"Suppose he does. Leila has spread the news through the family long before this that you and I have gone off together. Do you imagine any of the family will believe anything but the worst?"

"David will believe me."

"For Heaven's sake, have a little sense. You haven't had such a happy time in the family so far. What do you think your position will be hereafter, even if David believes you, takes you back out of pity. It sounds brutal—but you might as well face the situation now as later. David won't want you, now. And you're done for in Cloughbarre. You can't go back."

"I have to go back to David." Fanny huddled against the wall, looking up at Bob like a child expecting a blow.

"Why did you telephone Leila?" she asked dully.

"Why? Because I was so madly happy. Because you told me you loved me and I wanted the world to know, wanted to shout it from the housetops."

This was partly true. It was also true that Bob had been wildly impatient to make certain that Fanny would never leave him.

Now he abruptly changed his tactics, stopped trying to bully her and humbled himself, begged her forgiveness.

"We might as well put an end to this," he flung at her. "If you're still determined to go back we'd better start."

She held out a placating hand but Bob took no notice, clumped down the stairs ahead of her. Leaving a bill on the desk he found his car, sulkily held the door open for Fanny to get in.

Silently they drove back to Cloughbarre.

As Bob, with a grinding of gears and a protesting shriek of brakes, brought the car to a jolting stop, Fanny was out and tearing up the walk, not even waiting to say good by. She had no key, rang and rang, seized the knob in both hands and rattled it fruitlessly. Then the door was opened. Mrs. Frost stood before her, barring her way to David.

"What do you want?" she demanded shortly, as if Fanny were an intrusive beggar.

"I want to come in. I want to see David."

"David does not want to see you; he never wants to see you again," said Mrs. Frost evenly. Fanny was certain her tone and her eyes were exultant. The door was closed in Fanny's face—not angrily, but relentlessly.

Then the door opened again. It was David. It seemed he must hear the joyous homing cry of her heart. She looked up at him and smiled "It's all right," she assured him quickly and would have thrown herself in his arms. David held the door open but stepped back and away from her. It was Leona who put a tender arm about her and led her into the library, made her sit down. Of a sudden Fanny's teeth began chattering. Leona lighted the fire. By its light Fanny saw David standing before her, his mother beside him.

"Well?" he asked coldly.

David was not glad to have her back.

(Copyright 1930 by Mateel Howe Farnham)

Has David come to hate Fanny, or will he understand and forgive? See the next chapter.

MUSSOLINI NAMES WOMEN AS AIDES

ROME—(AP)—"Fascist visitors" are the newest members of Mussolini's organizations of men, women and children enrolled in support of the fascist state.

"Fascist visitors" are women who volunteer to go to hospitals, humble homes and wherever moral and material aid is needed. Their task is to comfort minds and nurse bodies.

The fascist party, recognizing the work of women in ambulances and dispensaries, formed the new groups all over Italy and instructed them to work "in the name of Fascism, in the name of the Duce."

FIX BRAZIL'S LINE AFTER 200 YEARS

CAYENNE, French Guiana—(AP)—Charged with fixing the exact frontier between French Guiana and Brazil, a French mission will leave Cayenne during the winter.

Eighty natives, bearers and river men will accompany the mission composed of seven officers and engineers.

The Brazilian and the French governments recently reached an understanding to have the demarkation and staking out of the frontier defined by the Treaty of Utrecht, April 11, 1713, finally made after a delay of more than 200 years.

The French mission will work jointly with a similar Brazilian mission. The work will last at least a year.

慈航普渡

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A High Recommendation for Chan & Kong From a S. L. O. Citizen

To Whom It May Concern:

For over five years I suffered with stomach trouble, which came on gradually and caused me much pain and loss of appetite. It got to such a state that I could not take a single meal without much agony from gas. I spent large sums of money without getting any relief, in fact, became steadily worse.

I read an ad in the Tribune of Chan & Kong and as a last resort decided to give them a trial. The very first day I took the Herbs I felt better and on the seventh day my health was better than it has been at any time during the past five years. In three weeks I was completely cured and I now feel like a new person and have gained fifteen pounds.

I sincerely thank the Herbalists of Chan & Kong for restoring my health and I recommend them to all others who seek to regain their lost health. Yours truly,

EARL M. RICE,
434 High St., San Luis Obispo, Calif.

High Blood Pressure, Chronic Rheumatism Completely Relieved

Santa Barbara, Calif.

To Whom It May Concern:

I had suffered for years with high blood pressure and rheumatism; my hands and feet were cold most of the time and when the weather changed my legs felt numb and painful. I was also subject at times to a severe pain in my stomach, accompanied by an uncomfortable feeling which caused such a hot flush to rush to my head that I was forced to lie down and rest.

I sought relief through many methods of healing but obtained no relief until my son, who had heard of the wonderful cures effected by Chan & Kong, Herb Specialists, insisted that I give them a trial. I did, and much to my surprise and pleasure they quickly and completely relieved my high blood pressure and after taking their herbs for a few weeks I found that my entire constitution had been rebuilt, and I felt much better and stronger in every way.

As I owe my good health to those wonderful Chinese herbs I sincerely give this testimonial. Yours very truly,

MRS. M. PICO,
R. F. D. No. 1, Goleta, Calif.

Suffered Ten Years Rheumatism

To Whom It May Concern:

For ten years I suffered from rheumatism which was so severe at times that it kept me from work. The pains extended to my shoulders, hands and legs. I tried many kinds of remedies without results. At last I went to the Chan & Kong Herb Specialists and tried their herbs. After the first week's treatment I felt better and the pains gradually disappeared. I continued for the other two weeks' treatments. I am entirely cured, back to my work, and have been well ever since. My sincere thanks to Chan & Kong for restoring my health and recommend them to all others who seek to regain their health.

Yours truly,
(Signed) RUDOLPH NIEGEL,
Cool, Eldorado County, Calif.

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