

MILITARY HONOR AT FINAL RITES CAPTAIN HUTTON

Funeral services for Captain Henry Hutton, commander of the Silverton "I" division of the 162nd Infantry of the Oregon National Guard, were held in Silverton last Wednesday. Captain Hutton became seriously ill on the train en route to the guard encampment and following two operations as the result of appendicitis, died early Sunday morning. He was the son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. William Roberts of this city.

Mad Pursuit BY JESSIE DOUGLAS FOX

SYNOPSIS: Nora Lake, desecrated by disappointments, seriously considers Jonathan Ferguson's proposal to elope with him. He would leave Damon, whom he had wed after hastily concluding that Nora had helped her father, Julian Lake, to his plot to pass as the painter of the late Nicholas Thayer's pictures. When Nora tells her estranged husband, David Lindsay, to return to her and their two children, until that moment Nora had thought Fran and young Dr. Ferguson were in love, although when Nora had told him so he had called her blind and biased her.

matter what Damon does we can bear it." The name of Damon roused him to fresh anger. He accused Damon now in his half-maddened state for his downfall, for the jeering laughter that would always follow the mention of his name. He turned on her all the force of his hatred of himself. He scarcely knew what he said now; and Nora was frightened.

Chapter 34

JULIAN SEES HIMSELF AFTER the train carrying David and Fran and their children had gone they all came back to a house that seemed empty and forlorn.

Petie Baker lay in the hall with his black nozzle between his brown paws.

"Poor old Petie, you miss them, don't you?" Nora whispered.

He thumped his tail once on the floor and was still.

Fergus had to hurry off at once. Aunt Em said she would have time for three lessons; Hallie disappeared into her tiny room. Life went on. The people that you loved dropped out of your life and you had to go on as though nothing had happened.

Someone was playing a tattoo on the front door and Nora rushed out to find her father there.

He looked very shabby, but there was still a rakish gaiety about him. She had dreaded to see him. She expected a broken man, humiliated, pathetic; but he was unchanged.

"Don't look at me as though I'm an escaped convict. It was a bad break, but such things will happen!"

She drew him into the back parlor and closed the door. He asked her what had happened until she told him what Damon intended to do.

"I'll go away again. She won't find me!"

"Julian, you can't! Go out to Damon and tell her you're willing to go through with it."

"I can't do that."

He walked the room. Suddenly, he laid bare the dark secrets, the small things that had humiliated him and burned in his heart. The terrible struggle to keep from breaking down, to come at last to some kind of recognition. He had had no talent, and even earnest work had not brought him anything but jeers. But he had gone on hoping. Nora had only half-guessed these things, but as he talked she remembered days when he had painted when they had not had enough to eat, with Julian feverishly hopeful over some poor daub.

"Everyone laughing at me. And I thought some day I'd show them."

He was walking up and down the room talking feverishly as he laid before her the story of those years. Even these last weeks that he had spent at Cape Cod had been an unbearable struggle to go on with the craft he loved. He had slept in the barn of an artist, eaten where and when he could, penniless, too proud to let her know.

"I'd earn my dinner with a story, by making them laugh at me. God, I knew that too!"

Nora sat still. For her father had stripped himself of all his glamour and showed her it was his hope that some day he would succeed. It was dreadful for her to see him with the look in his eyes of a dog who has been kicked.

"I'm a failure and what's worse—a fool."

"Don't, Julian. Don't," she whispered.

But now he could not stop. He cursed himself for having brought her nothing but misery. She saw clearly that in this last dreadful thing he had done, he had thought of her and Aunt Em and Hallie, of what money could do for them.

"Money, it's always money. The secret of happiness—if there is any such thing—is money."

He called himself a vagabond, a failure, a fool. He did not listen to her as she told him that she still believed in him. For he had stripped away the last illusion. He had faced himself at last and his long-buried sense of frustration and fear sprang out at him in full force to throttle him.

"I'm only an old vagabond," he said at last sinking down on the couch.

"Julian darling, we're both vagabonds," she laughed with a dreadful broken note in her voice. "No

ELKS WILL FEAST ON BIGHAM'S FISH THURS. EVENING

P. C. Bigham will be master of ceremonies tomorrow night at the big salmon bake planned for the entertainment of the Elks lodge. He will also furnish the salmon and promises there will be plenty for everyone and the fish cooked to a tasty brown. The event is anticipated by all lodge members of the city as Mr. Bigham's promises are well known. Special entertainment program and initiation is also planned for the evening as this will be the last weekly meeting of the lodge for the summer season. The Elks will meet just once a month following Thursday.

Friday morning, another star meeting is scheduled on the lodge calendar and Elks will be leaving this city at an early hour for Ashland to join the Elks of that city in a second pep fest, preparatory to the state convention, which opens in the Lithia city next week.

The pep rally will accompany a "grand" breakfast, to be served by the neighboring Elks as a follow up of the lively session held in Medford last Friday.

Special entertainment has been obtained for the breakfast in addition to a very tempting menu and the Ashland Elks promise that the enthusiasm aroused at last week's breakfast table will reach higher levels Friday.

Medford has promised unanimous co-operation to the neighboring lodge in carrying out convention plans and the opening day of the state gathering, June 30, is awaited with sufficient features to carry the program through to a new record in convention history.

Marriages decreased 11.9 per cent in Indiana in 1930, while divorces dropped 9 per cent.

Clara A Ranch Hand



Clara Bow, red-headed film actress, who has recovered from her breakdown, is shown togged out in boots and riding costume on the ranch of Rex Bell, her fiancé, when she is riding the range to regain her health.

GRANGE TEAM OF SAMS VALLEY TO BE HONOR GUESTS

SAMS VALLEY, Ore., June 24 (Special)—At last Saturday's meeting of the Grange, the drill team was the main subject among the members with many compliments on the team's success at the state convention, after which it was announced by the ladies that a supper and social good time would be tendered the team next Friday night. Ladies are requested to bring cake or sandwiches.

The team will put on the drill in full costume for the benefit of those who were unable to witness the work at state Grange.

Lecturer's program Saturday night was of unusual interest. Music was furnished by the three-piece orchestra which was brought back several times by applause.

A reading in "old maid's" costume was given by Miss Edith Saxe. Catch questions were given the audience on prominent world known characters. The program was concluded with attractive tableaux, portraying characters of well known songs and readings.

During the business session a resolution was introduced from the Gold Hill chamber of commerce, concerning the need to complete the Gold Hill-Sams Valley road. After discussion the resolution was endorsed.

For the second time strong sentiment was expressed on the present wide margin between farmers' products and manufactured materials. A special meeting was voted for July 11, due to the next meeting falling on the Fourth of July.

It will be hard to draft capital in war. You can't make a capitalist obey orders by calling him a hero.—Sumter (S. C.) Item.



by Harold Bell Wright

A drama played on the stage of life.

BEGINS MONDAY June 29

MAIL TRIBUNE

MURIEL QUIGLEY 344 South Central

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 "6 Cylinder Love"

Meteorological Report

June 24, 1931. Medford and vicinity: Tonight and Thursday unsettled. Moderate temperature.

Oregon: Unsettled tonight and Thursday. Probably showers in northwest portion. Moderate temperature.

Table with columns for Local Data, Temperature (degrees), Highest (last 12 hours), Lowest (last 12 hours), Rel. humidity (per cent.), Precipitation (inches), State of weather, and Lowest temperature this morning.

Total precipitation since Sept. 1, 1930, 13.19 inches.

Temperature a year ago today: Highest 81; lowest 47.

Sunrise today, 7:50 p. m. Sunrise Thursday 4:37 a. m. Sunset Thursday 7:50 p. m.

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

Table with columns for CITY, High Temp., Lowest Temp., Last Night, and Weather. Lists various cities and their corresponding weather conditions.

W. J. Hutchison, Meteorologist.

BOYS SELL CRACKERS AT SUBURBAN STAND

Due to the city ordinance forbidding the sale of fireworks in the city of Medford, a number of stands have been erected at the edge of the city limits, including that of Cliff Lord and Alan Carley, located at the Owen-Oregon lumber company across from the Owl service station on the Pacific highway.

Electric lights have been strung across the street by the boys, and a phonograph has been placed in the stand to attract the attention of passersby. The two boys returned to Medford a few days ago from the University of Oregon, where they completed their freshman year.

IN VACATION TIME. Don't forget to keep in touch with the old home town when you leave for your summer vacation. Have your Mail Tribune forwarded to the new address. Phone Main 75 and the matter will be promptly attended to.

PERL Funeral Home. Distinctive Service at Moderate Rates. Established 20 Years. Ambulance Service. Sixth St. at Oakdale Telephone 47.

IS YOUR HOME A TESTING GROUND for UNTRIED PRODUCTS?



WHAT CAN anyone gain by buying unknown products?

And why should anyone buy them, when you can always be safe by asking for brands of recognized quality?

The lure of unknown products is often a "bargain price." The clerk may say they are "just as good" as the popular advertised brands.

But isn't the approval of millions of people worth more than the word of one?

Advertising can not create character for a product. But it does place established character on trial.

The advertised product has a reputation at stake.

It must make good to hold your confidence. One false claim would be fatal.

The substitute product is an unknown brand, with nothing to lose.

In appearance, it may imitate the product you know.

Over the counter, any claim may be made for it.

Only by sad experience can you prove that claim untrue!

Think of this the next time anyone tries to sell you something "just as good."

Such "just as good" products are urged upon you for only one reason. There is more profit in selling them.

The merchant who permits and encourages substitution is looking at today's sales slips. Not at tomorrow's loyal customers.

These facts are published by this newspaper to protect its readers.

Whenever you shop, ask for standard advertised products. Insist on getting them. Be warned by the words "just as good" that there is something better.

When you are guided by names you know you can be sure of constant quality. Of definite purity. Of honest weight. Of full value in return for the money you spent.

THE ANSWER TO SUBSTITUTION IS ALWAYS... "NO"

MAIL TRIBUNE