

MEDFORD PUPILS HELD FAR AHEAD FOR PENMANSHIP

Records just completed by the city school superintendent's office show that 55 out of 121 or 45.6 per cent of all the sixth grade pupils in Medford have passed an eighth grade standard in penmanship and have received their final certificates.

According to the Medford plan these pupils will not be required to take the subject of penmanship during the remainder of their time in school, providing they keep up the standard of writing they have attained.

In a letter to Sup't. E. H. Hedrick, W. F. Rice, president of the Rice Publishing Co. states, "Without any thought of flattery, I believe that you are doing the most systematic and thorough job of teaching the subject of writing that I know about, and I am in personal touch with a great number of classes and in indirect touch with a great part of the country."

The whole set of papers sent, when taken together have not been excelled by any set that has come to our office in its history. You may be justly proud of the work being accomplished in Medford.

"We are not, however, making any fetish of penmanship at all and I do not think we are doing any more for that subject than we are for the others. Results in this subject, however, show us more quickly."

"About two or three years ago we directed our teachers toward a serious study of the subject of penmanship. Among other things we surveyed the results being gotten elsewhere in the state, collected and scored hundreds of papers."

"At this time, between one third and one half of all our pupils are not only finishing the subject two years sooner than they did, but are writing an eighth grade standard instead of a fifth. We expect at least two-thirds of our pupils to be doing this by another year. The time saved may be used by the pupils for other work."

"Not only this, but it cuts down our teaching load in junior high school and is saving right now half the time of one teacher over what it required three years ago. This means a money saving of \$750.00 in junior high school cost."

"When you come to think about it, why should penmanship require so much time? There are only 26 letters in the alphabet, 52 characters to form including capitals, and how senseless it is to take eight years of a child's life teaching him how to make them. Why shouldn't he do it in six years? It is just as easy to learn to write in six years as it is to learn to read in six years."

GENOA BUILDS WORLD'S LARGEST SEA-AIRPORT

SEEBROTHER FIRST TIME ON APPLAGATE

EARLY VISITORS SET RECORD AT SCENIC WONDER

CRATER LAKE, June 29.—(Spl.)—Setting a new early season attendance record for Crater Lake National Park, figures show that 49,678 visitors had entered the park up until June 26 from all parts of the United States, with the majority from California and Oregon.

The week ending last Thursday brought 2,425 cars, carrying 7,236 people, exclusive of 25 who arrived by miscellaneous means of transportation. A total of 42,417 visitors had been previously reported.

Park activities are well underway for the summer. The lodge at the rim was opened for business Saturday, and entertained a few early guests Thursday evening.

Regular community programs began Saturday night, and began this week at the lodge. The lodge postoffice is ready for business and will give regular mail service when buses start scheduled runs to Medford, Klamath Falls and Chiloquin July 1.

There were several noted visitors in the park last week, including W. Irving Glover, Washington, D. C., second assistant United States Postmaster General, in charge of mail transportation.

He was accompanied by a delegation of Medford citizens, Dr. W. J. Mayo, famous Rochester, Minn., surgeon, was the first guest to be entertained at the lodge, spending a day and one half in the lake area.

Early in the week, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pasmacht and daughter of Prieber, Germany, were park visitors. Mr. Pasmacht is a well known European actor and is making an American tour.

LIFE OF JOHN D. TOLD BY MOVIES IF NO OBJECTION

HOLLYWOOD, Calif.—(AP)—A story based on the life of John D. Rockefeller Sr. is being written for the movies and—if the financiers don't object—it will be released under the title "Rockefeller."

Whether the story will be named after the noted American depends entirely on him. As soon as the scenario is completed, it will be submitted to Rockefeller for his approval.

Incidents in the story, written by Lucien Hubbard, well known screen writer, have been taken entirely from the life of the older Rockefeller. It will tell, among other things, the romance of the founding of his huge oil company and his philanthropy.

The star role in the picture will be played by George Arlson, whose recent film "The Millionaire" was said to have been suggested by the unsuccessful retirement of Henry Ford a few years ago.

APPLAGATE YOUTH HURT IN RUNAWAY

APPLAGATE, Ore., June 29.—(Special.)—A pitchfork tine pierced Aubrey Taylor's arm from elbow to wrist recently when the team drawing a hay wagon on which he and three other young folk of Applagate were riding, ran away. The wagon pulled apart, throwing the occupants to the ground, one of the wheels running over Clayton Smith's shoulder, inflicting serious injuries.

EXIT by Harold Bell Wright



Chapter I "POOR OLD TONY"

THE people of Orchard Hill, a small country town in Ohio, call him "Poor Old Tony" and often wonder why they laugh at him.

Because his life experience is what it is, Old Tony thinks of his story as a play of life itself in terms of the theater. Many times I have heard him declaim: "All the men and women merely players. They have their exits and their entrances."

"Circumstances," the old actor says, "abfit the scenes; Fate is the stage manager; Nature the director; God the producer; we, the actors, enter, play our parts and exit. The play goes on and on and on. And always there are members of the company standing in the wings."

Our little village of Orchard Hill, with the First National Bank, the Owl Drug Store, Harriet's house, the home of the Careys and the county jail, to Old Tony is a stage set. The back drop is a scene of rolling hills with farm houses and fields showing here and there amid

the woods. Tony's house is well down stage—close to the footlights, as it were—at the edge of the village, overlooking the river, the valley and the wide sweep of country beyond.

The Orchard Hill set has been changed since Antonio Latour's first entrance over 70 years ago. The simple peace and quiet of the country village where Harriet and Tony played their parts is gone now. Modern improvements have come to Orchard Hill—Rotaries, Lions, Kiwanis, a Chamber of Commerce, an Advertising Club, Boosters.

When I remark, with lamentations, on these changes the old actor says, "Oh, well! the artists of the theater, you know, have always been forced to yield a little to the box office."

Many of the actors who were on the stage with Harriet and Tony in those opening scenes have made their final exits. Now will Old Tony be sorry to make his exit, for he believes, as Pierre Donovan believes, that Harriet Noel, Pierre's mother, is there off stage waiting to welcome him and that together he and the woman he loved with such rare devotion will stand in the wings watching her son as he acts his part in this play which we call Life.

You know who Pierre Donovan is, of course. Perhaps you have seen him on the stage. There are those who say that his name will go down in theatrical history as the greatest actor of his generation.

Orchard Hill says that Antonio Latour has wasted his life in idleness. The old actor, when aroused, says of the villagers, "Clods, dolts! They do not know how great a thing it is to have helped to make an artist like Pierre Donovan. What can these people, in their narrow little commonplace cells, wallowed in by their stupid materialism, know of the world in which Harriet Noel and I lived—the world into which Pierre was born? Fool! They

know if they grow a good crop of potatoes or cabbages they have done something to brag about! Potatoes and cabbages—bah!"

And then the old actor falters; the spouting flames subside; the fire becomes a steady enduring glow, and his voice softens reverently: "Harriet was a great soul—the greatest soul that ever gave itself to the stage. What an actress she was! Pierre Donovan inherited his soul from his mother, Roy Donovan, Pierre's father, had no soul with which to endow his son. I know that long before Donovan met Harriet, but what could I do?"

Antonio's forefathers, war-French, and Harriet's ancestors were of the same race. Harriet's father, "Doc" Noel, was a druggist and he and his wife were highly respected in Orchard Hill. Mrs. Noel died when Harriet was born and the child was raised by an ugly old housekeeper, feared by every youngster in the village. Forced to live too much within herself, the little girl soon learned that she could trick the housekeeper or her father into granting her almost anything and so grew up doing such as she pleased.

She was never a pretty child, as so many little girls are pretty. Her face was freckled, her nose strongly inclined to turn up; she had

large gray-green eyes, a wide mouth, a broad forehead, and a general air of silliness that provoked the villagers to wonder "what the child would come to."

In the years of their childhood, Tony and his little girl neighbor were often together, but she was no more to him than any other boy and girl playmates. He did not become conscious of her until the year before they graduated from the public school. Tony was 14; Harriet was two years younger. She had been a grade behind him but that year she caught up with his class so that they would graduate together.

One evening when we were sitting in the summer twilight the old gentleman said, "It is strange now that part of my life when I was an actor—seems to me, now, to be only a dream." And then he continued as though he had forgotten my presence: "But my childhood and youth which I spent here in Orchard Hill with Harriet—those years of my life are very real."

They who pride themselves upon being too sophisticated and worldly-wise to indulge in sentimentality laugh with hard laughter at this old man's memories. They will say that Antonio Latour's story is sentimentalish.

Well, of this I am convinced: All normal men and women who have truly lived do have such emotional memories. And I believe, too, that if the truth were known, the heart experiences which these world-hardened critics so carefully hide are the dearest treasures of their years.

As for what are termed the realities of life—do not fear. Before Antonio Latour's story is finished you shall hear enough of treachery, and robberies, and murders, and tragic death.



"I overheard that Buxton woman talking about me today."

and worn by much handling, which the old actor treasures with such pride.

But Antonio Latour's career was ended when he was still a young man. He is old now, with silver hair, faded blue eyes, and this trembling limbs; but his fine old actor's face is lighted with rare intelligence and feeling; he carries himself with that proud carriage which distinguishes gentlemen of the stage and he never appears without a flower in the lapel of his ancient coat.

Antonio lives alone in the ancient house in which his father was born. From it he can see the many acres that once belonged to his ancestors. His family was rich, the villagers will tell you, as they wonder how the old actor manages now to keep soul and body together. "Poor Old Tony," they will say, "be set out to be a famous actor and now he has nothing."

But Old Tony laughs and says, "I have enough. What else has nothing else has freedom from a host of pestiferous bores. These good neighbors do not know how rich I am."

One evening, with a chuckle of mirth, Antonio said: "I overheard that Buxton woman talking about me today. She and two other women stopped in front of my house. 'And this here,' she said (the old actor mimicked the Buxton woman's voice to perfection), 'is the old Latour home that I've been telling you about. Old Tony Latour he's lived here all alone ever since he come back from actin' on the stage in New York. He's a good-for-nothin'—a disgrace to his family and the community. Look, the house ain't had a brush of paint nor a tap of a hammer since his poor paw died. His paw and maw they was a real credit to the town and church. Elder Latour his paw was. She was a Deaconess. Ain't nobody ever heard tell what it was

near here, is setting a problem for the surveyors, officials and authorities. When completed she will be over 1,000 feet long and her gross tonnage will be in the neighborhood of 75,000 tons. The task of launching the vessel in the comparatively small area of water at the yard mouth is expected to prove a real engineering test.

The British battleship H. M. S. Hood was launched from the same yard, but she weighed only 45,000 tons and was less than 1,000 feet long, and even then her stern cleared the bottom in one place by only a foot. Dredging and widening the Clyde, therefore, at the point where it is joined by the River Cart, directly ahead of the building yard, will have to be carried out very carefully and extensively or the new vessel might break her neck in launching.

GLASGOW.—(UP)—Plans are being made for the widening and deepening of the Clyde river at a cost of \$275,000 to insure the safe launching of the new giant Cunard liner.

The British challenger for the blue ribbon of the Atlantic, gradually taking shape on the stocks

near here, is setting a problem for the surveyors, officials and authorities. When completed she will be over 1,000 feet long and her gross tonnage will be in the neighborhood of 75,000 tons. The task of launching the vessel in the comparatively small area of water at the yard mouth is expected to prove a real engineering test.

ILLUMINATE OF CRATER LAKE LAKE THIS YEAR

CRATER LAKE, Ore., June 29.—(Spl.)—Another big improvement is slated for Crater Lake national park in the construction of a 11,000-volt electric transmission line, eliminating the necessity of seven power plants in use in the park. Plans include arrangements to illuminate a portion of the rim area with street lights.

Approximately eight miles of line will be constructed from the south boundary to Government Camp, with three miles of the right of way cleared so far. The line is expected to be completed during August and will be built with the expectation of withstanding the strain of heavy winter snow.

The poles will be hidden in the woods as much as possible to avoid marring park scenery and from Government Camp to the lodge the line will be carried to the rim in underground conduits. All dead snags and dangerous trees within reach of the line are being removed on either side of the right of way to prevent the possibility of being blown over during wind storms.

The new power service will be uninterrupted and due to the strong construction is expected to be available in winter as well as in the summer.

Plans call for the illumination of the rim area for one mile north of the lodge.

The California Oregon Power Co. will supply the electricity from its Klamath county plant and is building several miles of line to reach the park boundary.

JACKSONVILLE ADDS CEMETERY ACREAGE

JACKSONVILLE, Ore., June 29.—(Special.)—Jacksonville has purchased eight acres on the east side of the local cemetery to enlarge the burial place. The land, which was purchased from Mrs. Parker of Medford, was formerly owned by Mrs. Kate Hoffman.

The city has a number of men employed trimming up the larger trees and cutting out the underbrush.

APPLAGATE, Ore., June 29.—(Spl.)—Mr. and Mrs. Mark Syster and daughter Winifred of San Jose, Cal., are visiting Mrs. Syster's sister, Mrs. Walter Armpit at Luch, Mo. Armpit's brother, Ernest, Abbott of Louisiana, is also here visiting.

LODGE OFFICIALLY OPENED SATURDAY FOR PARK THROUGH

CRATER LAKE, Ore., June 29.—(Spl.)—The Crater Lake lodge was officially opened for business Saturday but entertained a few guests Thursday evening, following the arrival of the lodge staff Thursday noon. Approximately 80 per cent of last year's help is back on the job and preparations are complete for a busy season. R. W. Price, manager, said today.

Horses from Blank's Riding academy in Eugene are due to arrive early in the week and are to include some of the best steeds obtainable. Sam Manero and Hugh Hampton, both of Eugene, will be in charge of the horses, while Ronald, son of C. C. Calvert of the Morning Oregonian at Portland, will be the ticket seller.

Mrs. Josephine Stewart, house mother for the Gamma Phi sorority, will be lodge hostess in the dining room and is due to arrive today. Ray Telford, in charge of boats on the lake some time past, will be in the same position this year. He sails from Klamath Falls.

A crew of 48 of the lodge staff arrived Thursday at noon and by 6 o'clock that evening had the building entirely prepared for the opening. It was possible to serve guests in the dining room that evening.

JACKSONVILLE

JACKSONVILLE, Ore., June 29.—(Special.)—Mrs. Ida Wilson and Mrs. Florine Severance were hostesses at a picnic for the Past Noble Grand club of the Rebekah Lodge on the Applegate last week. Five car loads went to the Nebo-Central ranch. Those attending were Mrs. F. J. Fleck and sons, Mrs. Ray Stevenson and family, Mrs. Alfred Norris and daughter, Mrs. Barney Cody and grandson Billie, Mrs. Henry Miller and sons, T. S. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wilson.

Miss Dorothy Chitwood accompanied by her aunt, Miss Evelyn Applegate, San Francisco teacher, returned home last week after spending three weeks in San Francisco; Miss Applegate plans to spend the summer in Jacksonville and Provolt.

Mrs. K. K. Kubil, recently called here by the death of her sister, Mrs. Willie Robinson, has returned to Portland.

Mrs. Ray Stevenson is now assisting at the Rogue River Sanitarium. Judge and Mrs. Frank Tou Valle are spending a couple of weeks in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Severance have as guests at their home Mrs. R. B. Johnson and son James of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Savage of Grants Pass recently visited their niece, Mrs. Ray Stevenson here.

Miss Vivian Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wilson of this city and Hubert DeHaas of Central Point, were married Saturday at the First Methodist church in Medford.

Economics club of Jacksonville Grange met Wednesday at a house warming at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Simms on the Jacksonville highway. Covered dish luncheon with toasts and speeches was enjoyed at noon. A business meeting was held in the afternoon, also group singing and sewing. The next meeting will be with Mrs. L. A. Dewk, July 5.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bishop of Anderson creek visited Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wilson recently. Mrs. Zetta Zontz accompanying them home for a few days.

Mrs. Albert Hackett returned home this week after spending a week with her husband at Butte Falls.

Missionary society of the Presbyterian church met Thursday with Mrs. L. A. Dewk. Roll call was answered with an item of interest about Spanish speaking people. The afternoon was spent in study. Refreshments were served. The society will meet in July with Mrs. Fred J. Fleck.

TRAIN FARES CUT

more, of Grants Pass last week. Mrs. Jap Larimore, who had been in a Portland hospital, is greatly improved.

Mrs. S. V. Schnebough and children of Grants Pass and Mrs. Jack Morris of Oakland, Cal., visited Mrs. Frank Wood last week.

Mrs. Mollie Dale and daughter, Mary Cathryn, of Berkeley, Cal., arrived last week to visit her sister, Mrs. Stella Stratton.

Miss Beulah Habrman of Wenatchee, Wash., has been spending the last week or two at the home of her uncle, R. F. Lewman, and family.

Mrs. R. F. Lewman and grandson, Lawrence York, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Badger, left Tuesday for Salem to be present at the annual Badger family reunion. Miss Beulah Habrman accompanied them.

Automatic SUI Raided RACINE, Wis.—(UP)—A new way to avoid detection in violating national liquor laws was revealed here when federal agents raided a still that literally ran itself. Automatic devices for regulating heat, feeding oil burners, filling cans and keeping and recording amount of alcohol run off, precluded the necessity of human attendance.

NEW LOW ONE-WAY AND ROUND-TRIPS TO Eugene and North

Save money on your short trips. Enjoy the greater comfort, speed and safety of train travel at new greatly reduced fares. One-way and round trips on sale DAILY. Stopovers permitted within limits. Ask Agent for Details.

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Fares. Rows include Potland, Eugene, Albany, Salem with one-way and round-trip rates.

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