H AMENDMENT ENDORSED AT ENT MEETING

day was ecucational and re- Liberty day at the Seventh entist conference meeting ford. Mrs. T. B. Westbrook e educational superinten- the southern Oregon con- presented her bi-annual re- spoke on the importance ian education. The de- on attaches much import- the matter of education and colleges, academies and schools in all parts of the the southern Oregon con- here are seven primary d two academies.

L. Thuemler of Medford a paper on religious lib- ed the discussion on the liquor question also came this meeting, Elder E. M. Walla Walla leading the of topics, the delegation record again as affirming rican principle of the sepa- state and church, and also rty endorsement to the 18th nt.

13-month calendar as pro- the international commit- the revision of the calendar, widely discussed and the or went on record as op- it or any other calendar that would interfere with tinuity of the historic week sacred days.

E BUTTER UP TH BUTTERFAT

TLAND, Aug. 4.—(AP)—Ad- 1c in the price of cube on the produce exchange for k's opening session, was by as a surprise, although in artera fear was felt that the d make of butter, due to the rike, would have an adverse e.

e in price placed the ex- market for cube extras to th a corresponding increase e scores.

dvance of 1c in the price of was general. The quota- ay for No. 1 butterfat, Port- elivery is 27@28c lb. Sweet 2@3c addtional.

th is generally continued on liberal scale in the market for

e of 1c lb. is announced in ing price of cheese. The new Tillamook is 16c for triplets per loaf. The Portland resale also up 1c lb.

Markets

Livestick

TLAND, Aug. 4.—(AP)—Cattle es 10; 50 lower in spots. 800-900 lbs. good, $6.25-6.50; $5.25-6.25; common, $3.75- 00-1100 lbs., good, $6.25-6.50; $5.00-6.25; common, $3.50- 00-1300 lbs., good, $5.75-6.00; $3.75-5.75. Heifers, 550-850 od, $5.50-5.75. Cows, good, 50. Bulls, yearlings excluded, d choice beef, $4.50-4.75; cut- mmon and medium, $3.00-4.50. milk fed, good and choice, 50; medium, $6.00-7.50; cull mmon, $4.00-6.00. Calves, 250- good and choice, $6.00-8.00. 1200, including 115 direct, nately 50 lower. Light light, lbs., good and choice, $7.50- ht weight, 160-180 lbs., good oice, $7.00-8.25; 180-120 lbs., d choice, $8.00-8.25; medium 200-220 lbs., good and choice 25; 220-250 lbs., good and $6.50-7.50; heavy weight, 250- good and choice, $5.75-6.75; sows, 275-500 lbs., medium od, $4.75-5.75; feeder and pigs, 70-130 lbs., good and $8.00-9.00.

p: 1000: Steady. Lambs, 90 wn, good and choice, $5.00- edium, $3.50-5.00; all weight, $3.00-3.50. Yearling wethers, lbs., medium to choice, $3.00- es, 90-120 lbs., medium to $2.00-2.50; 120-150 lbs., me- choice, $1.75-2.25; all weights, d common, $1.00-1.75.

Portland Produce

TLAND, Aug. 4.—(AP)—Butter: 92 score or better, 30c; stand- 29c cartons.

EESE: Direct to shippers, 21-25c; stations No. 1, 23-25c; delivery prices: No. 1 butter- 27-28c; sweet 30-31c.

TRY MEATS: Selling price to Country killed hogs, best under 100 lbs. 11½-12c; 0 to 120 lbs. 12½-13c; year- 6-8c; spring lambs, 9-10c; ews, 4-5c; canner cows, 3-5c; 4c.

ultry, live poultry, onions, po- wool, hay, quotations un-

Portland Wheat

TLAND, Ore., Aug. 4.—(AP)—

	Open	High	Low	Close
(Indl)	46¼	46¼	45⅞	.46
(New)	47¼	47¼	.47	.47
	50¼	50¼	.50	.50

wheat:

hlestem	.54
ite	.46
white	.46
ther	.43
spring	.43
red	.43
2 white	$17.00

's car receipts: 48; barley 1; flour 12; corn 15; hay 2.

haircuts for hot weather. Quick service. Hiway Barber Tel. 515.

by Harold Bell Wright EXIT

SYNOPSIS: Pierre Donovan tracks Bruce to Mother Mountain, where he is seeking gold. Interested neither in the gold nor in the money he had given Bruce for the venture, Pierre thinks only of Bruce's deserted wife, Ann. For Pierre knows that Bruce's arrest in connection with the murder of a bank cashier would expose his charge of intimacy between Ann and Pierre. He wants Bruce to return and avert this scandal. Pierre, unseen on his arrival, hears Bruce and his companion, Pierre's estranged father — although Pierre does not recognize him—arguing over their next move, now that their water is almost gone. He is startled when Bruce tells the man he hadn't meant to kill the cashier, for whose murder Ann's father is being held.

Chapter 31

THIEF VERSUS THIEF

BRUCE paused for a moment before replying to Donovan's question as to the mystery surrounding his flight from home. Then he began:

"I had to go to Camden that night to deliver some papers from our bank to Mr. Fuller, the president of the Camden bank. Pierre was ready to go to New York to school, but at the last minute I persuaded him to let me have his school money to invest in this wonderful mine you had been writing me about."

"All right, go on."

"Well, I'd made up my mind that if I could get that money from Pierre I would cut loose from Orchard Hill and come out here and join you. So when Pierre turned his money over to me, just a few minutes before I left to catch my train to Camden, I saw my chance. I left a letter for Ann, telling her that I was through for good.

"Ann's father had to go down to the bank that evening, and we walked as far as the bank together. At the side door of the bank we said goodby. Martin went into the bank. I started on toward the depot. I had only gone a little way when I suddenly remembered that I had nearly $200 in the bank and wished I had it. You see, Pierre's money was not nearly as much as you said we would need.

"I looked at my watch and saw I had plenty of time, so I hustled back. As I was unlocking the door I saw something shining on the sidewalk. I picked it up and it was a Masonic watch charm. Of course I knew it was Martin's and I didn't even put in in my pocke, thinking that in another minute I would hand it to the old man.

"To him it was a treasured emblem—a gift from his friends that he always carried with him. The spring in the catch was weak, and I suppose it had come loose when he stopped at the door to the bank.

"That side entrance to the bank opens into a hall; on one side is the main room; on the other the offices of the president and the cashier. As I passed the cashier's office I noticed the door was open about an inch, and the light on. I pushed the door wide open. There was Campbell, our cashier, just about to put a package of money into a small grip.

"Then he saw me, and I knew by his actions what he was up to. He was getting away with the bank's cash and I had caught him in the act. Didn't either of us say a word —then he jumped me. In the tussle, which only lasted a second, I managed to throw him across one corner of a heavy table in the center of the room.

"He hit it pretty hard and I guess it must have hurt his back. Anyway as he fell his head hit on the base of the big swivel chair in front of his desk. I saw he was knocked out, but I never dreamed he was hurt bad. I guess Martin must have been in the vault getting out his books because he evidently hadn't heard a thing, and from behind the counter where Martin worked he couldn't see the door of the cashier's office. I realized the situation in a flash. There was that bundle of money! I just grabbed it, slipped out of the door and to the depot just in time to catch my train to Camden.

"In Camden I delivered the papers and went to the hotel and registered in case there should be a call for me on the phone. Then I bought a ticket to Buffalo—it was just about time for the east bound train.

"But I didn't go on that train; I struck out on foot across country 14 miles to Wheeler, a town on another railroad. I boarded the train the last minute and paid my fare to a junction point where I caught a train to Cleveland. From Cleveland I went to Denver, and from Denver to Red Butte.

"I never knew the cashier was dead until I read the story in the paper. It was too late then for me to back out because I had gotten away with the money. I hate to think of poor old Dad Martin being in jail for something he had no more to do with than you. But it's him or me.

"You see, having Martin's Masonic charm in my hand when Campbell jumped me, I dropped it in the tussle and never once thought of it again."

"How much did you get away with?"

"Twenty-five thousand."

"Got it on you?"

"Of course. You see, I already had the money I got from Pierre. I paid my expenses out of that."

"Hum-m," said Donovan, and lapsed into deep thought.

Bruce Carey's mental and nervous condition was pitiable. In his recital he had lived again, as it were, every hour of mental agony which he had endured from the moment when he had tricked Pierre to his discovery that Donovan had known all the time of that tragedy at the bank.

Fear, remorse, uncertainty, had assailed him with increasing strength. Step by step the net of circumstances had been drawn about him. And now the inevitable crisis! The dangers between which he must choose were appalling. Another touch and the ambitious bank clerk would become a desperate animal ready to kill or to be killed.

"Well, what are we going to do?" he demanded at last.

"What would *you* suggest?" asked Donovan with grim humor.

"We've got to go some place where I can lay low until this Orchard Hill bank affair blows over."

"Exactly. Once your innocent father-in-law is convicted and hung you'll be safe, heh?"

"What else can I do?" snarled Bruce. "It's him or me, ain't it?"

Donovan rose to his feet. "Come on. We've spent more time now with this palaver than we had any right to."

"Where are we going?" cried Bruce leaping to his feet.

"To Dripping Spring first, then to Red Butte."

"Not me!" shouted the other furiously. "You'll never get me back to Red Butte to be arrested for murder."

He glared defiantly at the older man who, his patience exhausted, had already started toward the packs and the canteen. The perils that faced Bruce, whichever way he turned, had brought him to the verge of wild, unreasoning fury. Helpless to avert the terrifying situation, the cumulative nervous strain overpowered him.

Donovan replied sharply: "I tell you that there is no other place this side of hell that we can possibly go. There's your pack—we're heading for Dripping Spring right now."

"I tell you I'm not going back to Red Butte," cried Bruce. "I've taken all the orders I'm going to take from you. You got me into this mess with your flue promises about a mine that pinched out before I could get to it. And you led me out here on this wild goose chase after an imaginary lode where there's no water.

"You ought to have known the Tanks would be dry this time of the year—you're supposed to know this country—I'm not. You've engineered everything; I followed your lead every step. It was you that got us caught here without water. you're to blame and now you can take the consequences." He ran to the canteen and stood over it like a wild beast at bay.

Donovan spoke with deadly calmness, "What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to take this canteen and some provisions and head for Gold Center. You can go along with me or you can go to the devil!"

There was menace in Donovan's voice now—deliberate and deadly. "So you would ditch me here in the desert would you? You'd go on with all of the water and your twenty-five thousand and leave me to die? I guess you would at that —it doesn't seem to bother you much, leaving your wife's father to die for a crime that you committed!"

Bruce stooped and took up the canteen.

"Drop it!" snapped Donovan, and as he spoke his hand went to the gun at his hip.

In a spirit of mad bravado Bruce unscrewed the cap of the canteen. "You had the last drink," he said; "it's my turn now."

"Drop it, I tell you!" Donovan's gun was in his hand now.

(Copyright, 1930, by D. Appleton and Co.)

Is sand yellow or red? Perhaps both tomorrow, as a shot is Pierre's cue to play his role.

CELEBRATE KERBY POWER EXTENSION IN ALL-DAY FETE

Kerby, pioneer mining town and former county seat of Josephine county was the scene of a big all-day celebration Sunday, attended by hundreds of visitors from southern Oregon and northern California. The celebration was put on by the Illinois Valley grange and Kerby Post of the American Legion in honor of the coming of Copco service to the Illinois valley. The competition a new 22-mile extension by the California Oregon Power Company means that an abundant supply of electricity is now available for the use of the homes and farms of this fertile valley and assures ample power for future industrial expansion.

Visitors at Kerby Sunday found many varied forms of entertainment. Among the outstanding events were the rodeo, ball game, horse races, athletic events, barbecue, aerial "joy-rides" over the valley and a dance in the evening. A speaking program and band concert opened the program in the morning with several well known speakers from Medford.

C. E. Gates, president of the Northern California-Southern Oregon Development association made the principal address, stressing the importance of the new Copco line to the future development of the "Mid-Pacific Empire" as well as to the entire Illinois valley region. A. E. Reames of this city gave an interesting talk citing many interesting experiences of pioneer days.

The construction of the newly completed line has proved a boon to the local employment situation, a large number of men having been employed during the past few months on the Copco project. In acordane with the usual policy of the California Oregon Power Company, local labor and materials were used to the greatest possible extent.

The new line provides electric service for the communities of Kerby, Selma and Deer Creek as well as many homes and farms in the Illinois valley.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

ing gangsters that shot down five children in New York streets, killing one. It is reported that the shooting was a "bookmaker's quarrel," one particular set of bookmakers seeking to discourage with bullets, others that gave too long odds, to the fools that bet on races.

Bookmakers have money, money buys silence and protection. If it was an affair of bookmakers the criminals will probably not be found.

So many fliers are over the different oceans and continents that it is difficult to keep track of them. Sufficient to say that they are all doing "very nicely." You wonder what the old sultans of Turkey would have said had you told them that in their great city of Istanbul men that had flown the Atlantic ocean and the European continent would land to drink to the health of "Kemal Pasha, president of Turkey." That would be too much for any sultan.

One of the fliers at the Turkish banquet said that he expected Constantinople to be a great aviation center some day.

Charles Fourier, the French philosopher, expected Constantinople to become the capitol of the entire world, because of its central position.

But now flying machines make all spots on earth accessible. The world's capitol will be wherever the world's brains are, and the world's money.

The navy announces that it is now building a plane that will be "as speedy as the British 'Interceptor'."

Why a plane "as fast?" Why not, FASTER?

In the days of Paul Jones, we sometimes had ships on the sea faster than the British had. Why not have them faster in the air?

However, as David Rendt, the Tammany boss of Staten Island remarked, "In the old days we had wooden ships and iron men. Now we have iron ships and wooden men."

For those things you forgot. Groceries at Huson's What-Not. Open Sundays and nights.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Puts An End To Bunion Pains

Don't Suffer Another Day

There is one simple yet inexpensive way to reduce inflammation of swollen toe joints and help get them somewhere near normal and that is to apply Moone's Emerald Oil night and morning.

Ask Heath's Drug Store or Jarmin & Woods or any first-class druggist for an original two-ounce bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil (an 85c bottle lasts 2 weeks) and refuse to accept anything in its place. It is such a highly concentrated preparation that two ounces lasts a long time and furthermore if one bottle does not give you complete satisfaction you can have your money refunded.

Wall Street Report

STOCK SALE AVERAGES.

(Copyright, 1931, Standard Statistics Co.)

	50 Indl's	20 Rr's	20 Ut's	90 Total
Today	105.9	69.1	161.1	109.9
Prev. day	106.3	70.4	162.1	110.6
Week ago	108.2	70.4	163.7	112.6
Month ago	116.3	81.0	174.6	121.2
Year ago	168.7	122.1	223.0	170.9

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—(AP)—Securities markets were dragged a little lower by heaviness of the railroad issues in another apathetic day in Wall Street today.

Stocks recovered a little in the afternoon, but gave way again in the final dealings. The commodity markets were also inclined to sag, and new lows were touched by wheat and cotton futures.

Today's closing prices for 17 selected stocks follow:

American Can	92¾
Curtis Wright	3
American T. & T.	169⅝
Anaconda	24¼
General Motors	38¼
Int. T. & T.	27⅝
Montgomery Ward	21¼
Paramount Pub.	23⅝
Radio	17⅛
Southern Pac.	75¾
S. O. of Cal.	36
S. O. of N. J.	37⅜
Trans Am.	7
United Aircraft	27⅛
U. S. Steel	85¼
Corp't Trust Shs.	5
5-yr. Fxd. Trust	7

Half price on lingerie. Crepe de chene and French silk, lace-trimmed and tailored, combination suits, dance sets, gowns, pajamas, bloomers. Adrienne's.

"Sally" Returns to Holly Screen

Marilyn Miller, the lovely singing and dancing star is featured in "Sally," the all-color, all-singing, all-dancing feature at the Holly theatre tonight only. The Holly management has arranged for the revival showing of this outstanding production in response to many requests.

Joe Brown, and Alexander Gray appear with the star in this feature picture which is famous for its clever dances and melodious melodies. "Sally" will be shown tonight only, two shows, the first at 7:15 and the second show at 9 o'clock.

James Cagney is one of the featured players with Edward G. Robinson in "Smart Money," the feature picture opening at the Holly tomorrow. It is the first time these two popular stars have appeared in the same picture.

Krystalglow, kodak gloss supreme. The Peasleys, opp. Holly theater.

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MULTNOMAH HOTEL FOURTH AT PINE

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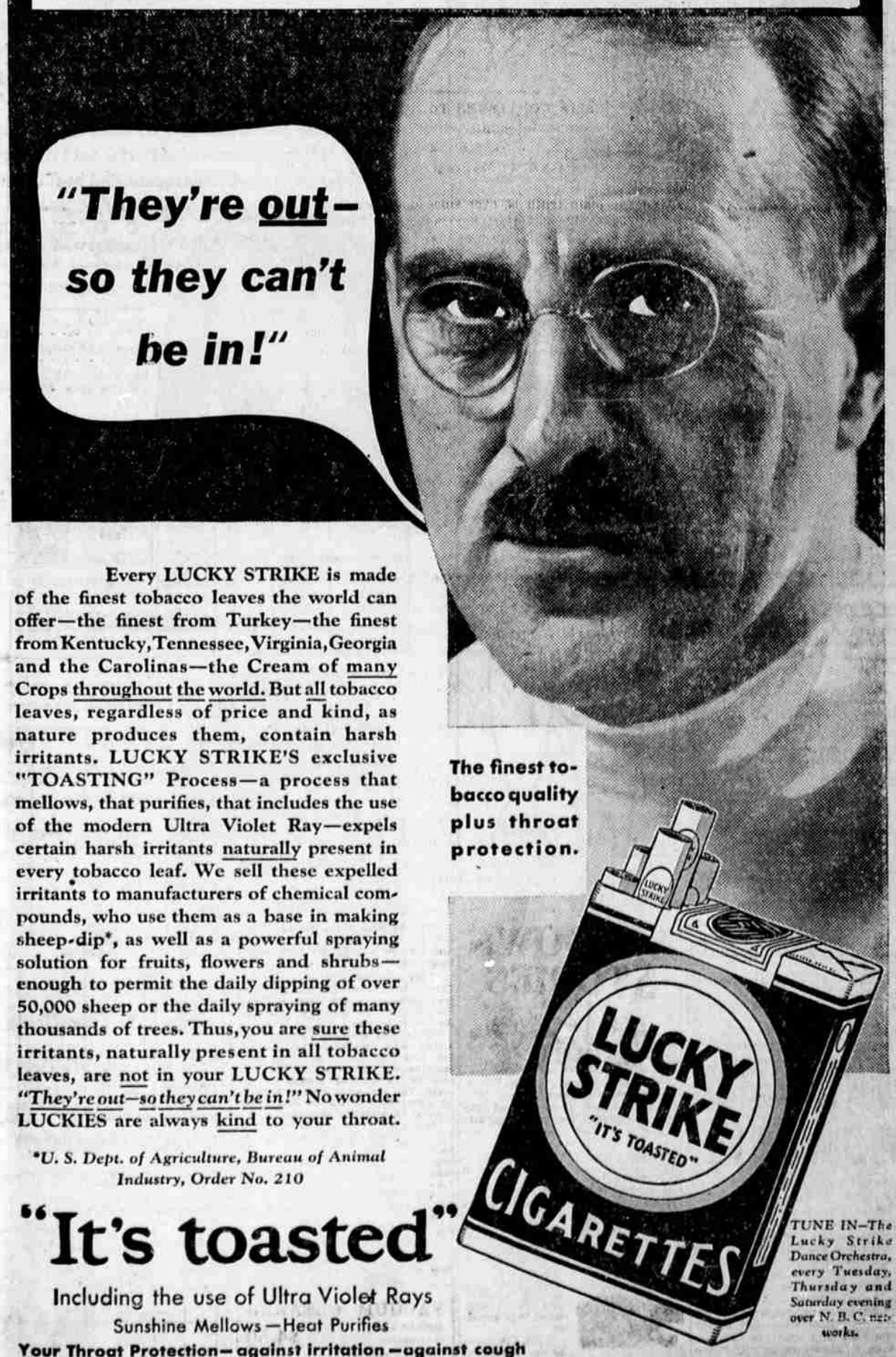

The finest tobacco quality plus throat protection.

Every LUCKY STRIKE is made of the finest tobacco leaves the world can offer—the finest from Turkey—the finest from Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia, Georgia and the Carolinas—the Cream of many Crops throughout the world. But all tobacco leaves, regardless of price and kind, as nature produces them, contain harsh irritants. LUCKY STRIKE'S exclusive "TOASTING" Process—a process that mellows, that purifies, that includes the use of the modern Ultra Violet Ray—expels certain harsh irritants naturally present in every tobacco leaf. We sell these expelled irritants to manufacturers of chemical compounds, who use them as a base in making sheep-dip*, as well as a powerful spraying solution for fruits, flowers and shrubs—enough to permit the daily dipping of over 50,000 sheep or the daily spraying of many thousands of trees. Thus, you are sure these irritants, naturally present in all tobacco leaves, are not in your LUCKY STRIKE. *"They're out—so they can't be in!"* No wonder LUCKIES are always kind to your throat.

*U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, Bureau of Animal Industry, Order No. 210

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