MOON of DELIGHT

by Margaret Bell Houston

SYNOPSIS: Treated kindly by Jason Divitt and his wife, Molly, Juanita Basara sells cigarettes to his gambling patrons. Fearing his threat to expose her as an Argentine runaway, she dares not attempt escape openly. Gabreau and his mother, Conchita, are friendly, the former protecting Juanita from the evil Umberto, a fellow employe. Adrian Pouche, intrigued by Juanita's Turkish costume, which conceals her identity, gets Eric Ledbetter to try to lift her veil. The attempt fails as Juanita, observing Senor Basara of Mexico in the group which includes Mrs. Belaise and her grandson, Kirk Stanard, flees to her room in alarm. When Mrs. Belaise leaves she does not know Divitt has slyly secured her costly necklace. Next day he tells Juanita she is to return it.

Chapter 10

MYSTERIOUS YSABEL

JUANITA mastered the impulse to tell Divitt that she was not his servant to be sent on any of his errands, mastered the suspicion that this was a trap—as last night's encounter might also have been a trap. The boat for Vera Cruz—had Basara really taken it? Would he perhaps be at the Stanard home when she returned the necklace? She could see no motive for treachery on Divitt's part. Neither could she see any motive for sending her on this errand of liberty, as he called it.

As for dealing honorably, there was no other way. What would she do with freedom if she had it? Where would she go? Certainly not to the place she had called home. She had no longer the desire even to mail the letter she had begun.

What could that letter have done but compromise the one who received it? . . . No, Divitt might send her anywhere with safety. She asked only that he should not send her into a trap. . . . Could it be that some sense of pity had come to him?

"Try me, Señor," she said. "I shall, of course, wear my veil."

"That's just what you won't," Divitt answered. "Did you think we were going to send you out in your Fatima regalia? No, Señorita, you'll wear what any lady would wear. But no veils."

"I may go at night?"

"You will go at four this afternoon. But you will travel in a closed car and you may pull down the shades if you like. Does it never occur to you, Señorita, that New Orleans is a long way from the Argentine? And on this occasion you will not be Juanita Basara, as you have said to me you are, but—let us say—Señorita Ysabel Flores of Spain—Seville, to be exact, stopping at the Hotel Tijon. I have had some cards engraved for you."

Divitt regarded Juanita thoughtfully.

"It happens, Señorita Flores, that as you were turning into Royal street last night—or very early this morning—you saw something shining on the sidewalk, and, bidding your chauffeur pick it up, discovered that it was a necklace of value. This morning, looking in the paper for some clue to its ownership, you found this advertisement. You would not entrust it to any other hands for delivery. The reward? Surely they are not speaking of rewards to Señorita Flores of Seville!"

"It is deception," said Juanita in a low voice.

Divitt smiled now. "I presume the Fatima costume is not," he remarked. "Nor the name you pass under here. Never mind, Señorita," as if she might protest. "What you desire is a veil. The scarf is a veil, and the name Basara, perhaps.

"So also the name Ysabel Flores, and her personality, which you are at liberty to make as delightful as you please. There are few diversions that I can give you, my social position in New Orleans not furnishing the ideal background. Yet diversions and contacts, of the type to which you are obviously accustomed, are what you must have—or our veiled lady will cease to lure.

"One thing, however, it will be well for you to remember, and that is that your arrest will not occur as the result of some casual discovery. It will come only should the police be tipped off as to the rest of us, or should I turn you over to the authorities. This errand of trust is simple. There is no danger in it—unless you care to inject some."

It was not necessary to tell him that she would go. Divitt had already turned to his desk.

Molly came at three, bringing some dresses from which Juanita might choose. Molly prattled bravely, holding the dresses up for Juanita's inspection.

"This chestnut crepe with the embroidery on the pockets. And this black satin with the white bertha—that's rich, honey. Or this chiffon velvet—a little dressy, wouldn't you say, for just a call? And here's a black georgette coat that will go with anything—That's Gabreau with the hats. Put them down, Gabreau, and shut the door."

Juanita tried on the dresses, selecting the black satin. Molly hung the other dresses in the armoire.

"We'll keep them," she explained. "Once you get in the best houses—Here! I'd almost forgotten the pearls for your neck. And a bit of lipstick—just a bit. Now you're ready. A grand lady going for a call. Wait! We mustn't forget your 'raisin date.' That's French for 'reason you're there.'" And Molly drew the necklace from her blouse, dropping it into a little silk purse. "Your cards are in there too," she added. "All right, honey. All set?"

Juanita followed her down the stair and to the little gate that opened on the patio of the Hotel Tijon, waiting there while Molly went to her room and returned with the key. The shady Tijon patio was set with tables around which groups of girls in bright dresses chatted under the gay umbrella awnings.

Molly and Juanita crosed the worn flagtones to the verandah, entering a back hallway, and thence to the weathered marble lobby of the Tijon. Divitt came toward them, and Molly disappeared.

"Good afternoon, Señorita." Divitt spoke obsequiously and audibly. "Your car is here." And he bowed Juanita out the door to the long blue limousine shining at the curb. The Tijon door man opened the door. Divitt bowed again, spoke to the liveried chauffeur, and Juanita was moving through a lane of little shops and into Canal street. Here were great stores, traffic of surface cars and automobiles, pedestrians in droves. Bright bunting hung below the windows. The lamp posts were garlanded with flowers. Juanita did not know it, but this was the eve of Mardi Gras when New Orleans puts on her trinkets for the stranger.

Juanita relaxed among the cushions. Here in the soft sunlight, amid the unheeding crowds, she lost the last doubt regarding her errand. The necklace had been lost. Divitt was permitting her to return it. Perhaps she need tell no tale regarding her own finding of the necklace. Perhaps no questions would be asked.

The car had entered a wide street bordered with tall palm trees and houses set in flowered lawns. Here at her left was a park and great oaks hung with moss.

They entered the gateway of a columned house, passed up a drive between magnolia trees, stopped in the shelter of a porte cochère. The chauffeur alighted, touched the bell. Then he turned and looked at Juanita.

It was Umberto. Umberto looking pale and somewhat haggard. Again doubt and fear. To what place had Umberto brought her? . . . The door had opened, and an old negro in a white coat spoke with Umberto. Mrs. Belaise was ill, he said. Mr. Stanard was at home. The dark benign old face, the glimpse of pleasant interior, reassured Juanita.

Umberto opened the door of the limousine and Juanita stepped out, following the old negro through a dim hall and into a great room, pale blue and rose color, with gilt framed mirrors reaching to the floor. There were prism-hung chandeliers and deep rugs and a faint pervading fragrance.

The old butler was holding out a silver tray. Juanita took out one of the cards. "Be seated, Miss," he said.

But Juanita stood before the white marble mantel, looking up at the portrait of a woman in the dress of the early 'eighties, her arm encircling a little girl.

Kirk had been at home since noon. Mrs. Belaise, propped in bed, had insisted on answering all telephone calls herself. Every one, it seemed, had read the advertisement, and knowing with what passion Nelly loved her jewels, people had called or sent flowers. And Nelly grew more distracted as the day wore on.

"It like somebody done died," Pompey had said after he had apprised Kirk and Kirk had come home.

And now Kirk upstairs studied the card Pompey had brought. "Señorita Ysabel Flores"—a new name to him. Some one, of course, his grandmother knew. Yet he would not submit the card to her.

(Copyright, Dodd, Mead & Co.)

Compelling eyes . . . Juanita reads a message in them Monday even as her smile dashes Kirk's haunting illusion.

RULING ASKED ON PAY FOR INSANE

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 25.—(AP) Making denial of a widely published report to the effect that they would refuse to pay the state for bills rendered under a law of the last legislature for care of non-violent insane committed to state hospitals from this county, members of the Marion county court today said they had asked for an opinion on the constitutionality of the law.

The attorney-general also will be asked, if he finds the law constitutional, as to what fund the bills may be paid from, inasmuch as the county budget for the year makes no provision for such an expense.

BREAKS KNEE CAP ON SUNDAY FISHING TRIP

John Baker, transit man working out of the local state highway department offices Sunday suffered a broken knee cap while fishing on the south fork of Rogue river, when he stepped on a stick, which gave way, throwing him into the river.

Reports were received today that, although he would be unable to work for several days, his condition was improving. Baker was fishing with Everett Cannon at the time of the accident. The two men were about a mile from the main road when the mishap occurred, and Cannon was aided by other fishermen who took Baker to their automobile.

Classified advertising gets results.

COUNTY BRIEFS

JACKSONVILLE

JACKSONVILLE, Ore., Aug. 25.—(Special.) Miss Issie McCully visited Mrs. Esther Cameron and Mrs. Alma Cater in Medford recently.

Attorney B. B. Beckman arrived from Portland Wednesday and is visiting his sister, Miss Carrie Beekman, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lyons entertained with a chicken dinner Wednesday for Mr. and Mrs. Darrel King and Dave Odette who have spent the past month camping here. Mr. and Mrs. King and Mr. Odette left Thursday for their home in Compton, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Brownley moved Thursday into the house owned by Mrs. Laura French on North Oregon street.

Dr. Sweeney of Medford was called Thursday morning to the Budden home here to treat their three small children who are ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Meeker have returned to Bend, after attending the funeral of their grandson, little Lawrence Forsythe.

Mrs. Gall of Medford spent Wednesday with Mrs. Alice Ulrich.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyons and children of Medford were Sunday visitors at the Leonard Lyons home.

Mrs. Reis Chapman of Klamath Falls spent the week end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Von der Hellen of Wellen district called on friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Alice Ulrich spent Sunday at the home of her son, Roy Ulrich, in Belleview district.

Miss Charlotte Reed of Portland who has been visiting her sister, Miss Emma Reed here, returned to Portland Tuesday.

Jacksonville public school will open for the coming term on Tuesday, September 8.

Services will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, by Rev. S. L. Belknap from near Medford.

The four 4-H clubs of Jacksonville met at the G. O. Sanden home Friday for practice in preparation for achievement day which will be held here at an early date.

Judge and Mrs. Frank Tou Velle are expecting Mrs. Tou Velle's brother and wife, Judge and Mrs. P. J. Blosser of Chillicothe, Ohio, for a visit.

Mrs. Lester Coke and daughter Ruth spent Friday at the J. A. Manke home in Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marsh accompanied by their grand-daughter, Miss Genevieve Shafer, left Thursday for Eureka, Calif., to visit relatives.

Mrs. Alpha Hartman has received word from her son Dick Hartman who has charge of two camps at Priest River, Idaho, working on the pine blister rust control. He told of a large fire in his district which did much damage. Dick Hartman and forty of his men helped fight the fire on which 1300 men worked.

Winifred Bachus spent several days this week with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Bachus at Medford.

Ray Wilson of the Nugget Confectionery has charge of the crew picking pears at the Wm. Bybee orchard north of town.

Little Wallace Budden underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Sacred Heart hospital in Medford Thursday.

FERN VALLEY

FERN VALLEY, Ore., Aug. 25.—(Special.) Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Steele the past week were Mr. Steele's niece and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Laraway and son Robert and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schaffer from Shelbyville, Michigan. They are making an extensive tour of the central and western states. After spending a few days in Seattle they will return home by way of Yellowstone Park. This is their first trip west and they are enjoying it very much.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hughes spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Eldridge at Red Blanket above Prospect.

John and Bill Kantor and Harry Steele attended a show Friday evening in Medford.

Mrs. Myrtle Gulverson was an all-night guest of Margaret Hughes Friday. They spent the evening horse back riding.

Among those on swimming parties on the Applegate Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Steele and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kantor Jr., and family, John, William, Helen and Lillian, Anne Kantor and Floyd McHarry, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ferns and family. A good many blackberries are being picked.

Ellis Davis had difficulty in getting to work Saturday as his car had a contrary streak.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Thursday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reed and daughter Fern, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Reed and daughter Bertha of Ashland, Merle Hughes of Talent, Lloyd Finke of Sams Valley.

Mr. DeWitt's late peaches are beginning to ripen.

Roy Williams has not been feeling so well lately.

Ashland Receiving Site Consideration

Letters received today by Ashland citizens and legion officials from Washington, D. C., hospital bureau officials, stated that Ashland was receiving "due and definite consideration" as a site for the veterans' hospital. One letter was received by Miss Regina Johnson of the Ashland Tidings, and another by the Ashland post of the American Legion. The selection of the site is expected to be made within the week.

Diamond Lake — 56 additional lake shore lots to be opened immediately at Diamond lake in Klamath county, according to Vernon Harpham, superintendent of Umpqua national forest.

VALLEY VIEW

VALLEY VIEW, Ore., Aug. 25.—(Spl.)—C. R. Chapman left last week for a short business trip to Los Angeles and San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Milner of Richmond, Calif., arrived last week to visit Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weagant. Mrs. Weagant and Mr. Milner are sister and brother. Mr. and Mrs. Weagant and their guests visited Crater Lake, going by way of Klamath Falls.

J. R. McCracken left last week for Shedd, Oregon, called by the serious illness of his friend, Cummings Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lowd of Ashland called in Valley View Sunday.

Miss Jaunita Ross of Ashland and Miss Arlene Hayes of Central Point, who is attending Normal school in Ashland, spent the afternoon at the W. A. Stratton home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Glasgow visited in Klamath Falls recently.

Mr and Mrs. Amos Pecard were called to Klamath Falls last week by the serious illness of the small son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray, owners of the John Farmer property.

Mrs. L. O. Penland, accompanied by Miss Eleanor Powers of Talent, was an Eagle Point visitor Thursday.

Mrs. Milton Nichols spent Sunday at the Chas Terrill ranch near Lake creek, where Mr. Nichols has his dairy herd.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Judy and daughters were dinner guests of the J. R. McCrackens Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Glenn, Mrs. Chas. Allen and Miss Virginia Allen spent Thursday evening in Ashland, guests at a dinner and bridge party. Mrs. Ida Neil, Miss Anna Hargrave and Mrs. P. Simpson were hostesses at the home of Mrs. Neil and Miss Hragrave.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nichols and family of Ashland spent Sunday evening with Mr. Nichols' mother and family, Mrs. G. W. Nichols.

Lovell Ferns of Phoenix was a business called in Valley View Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glenn and party including Mrs. Chas. Allen, Miss Virginia Allen, Glenn Allen of Memphis, Tenn., Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Van Leer of Brady, Wash., and Mrs. H. J. Carter of Ashland spent Saturday night and Sundsy at the Glenn cabin at Lake of the Woods

Mr. and Mrs. Morse Jones and children who have been visiting Mrs. Jones' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lennox left for their home in California Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stratton entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Stratton and children of Hornbrook and Merrick Thornton of Ashland at dinner Friday, the dinner being in honor of Frank Stratton who celebrated his birthday Friday.

CLIMAX

CLIMAX, Ore., Aug. 25.—(Special.) The following motored to Peraist Sunday to have dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Morgan: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Grissom and family, Mrs. Jennie White, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Coy and family of Eagle Point and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wertz and family, and N. P. Hanson.

Mrs. K. H. Compton and sons Carl and Joe left Saturday for their home in East St Louis.

Mrs. Chas. Jantzen of Azalia, Ore., arrived Monday to spend the week with her sister, Mrs. Wertz.

L. H. Wertz went to Anderson, Cal., Thursday. His parents will return with him for a visit.

Ben Oswald and Carl Hanson were Thursday guests at the Wertz home. Mr. Hanson left Friday for Washington.

The annual school budget meeting was held Aug. 19.

Miss Elizabeth Burr and Miss Runels, school nurse, were visiting school and calling on friends at Climax Thursday.

Frank and Walt Turst of Medford are building a house on the former's farm here where they plan to spend the winter.

Miss Fern Wyntt of Lake Creek visited with Nellie Grissom last week and also at school.

Mrs. Jennie White spent the week end at her home in Central Point.

Miss Ona Comstock returned to her home in Portland after a few weeks visit with relatives here.

Mrs. W. F. Charley was reported ill last week and we hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. White called on Mrs. Charley Tuesday evening.

ANDERSON CREEK

ANDERSON CREEK, Ore., Aug. 25.—(Spl.)—Roy Bushnell had his tonsils removed Monday in Ashland.

Miss Doris Hitchcock and Miss Naylor of Ashland were up on the creek Friday.

James Mays, Frank Markuess and wife and George McAnally and wife are picking pears at Schuette's this week.

Miss Ruth Mays called on Bon Nell Jones Thursday.

F. M. Centers spent Sunday at the home of James Mays.

Steve Lunak was out to Medford Tuesday.

Mr. Petri and son, Elton, were up the creek on business Thursday.

Joe Daniels and wife were out to the valley Tuesday.

John Francis and Edgar Schuette spent Monday evening at Jas. Mays' home.

Woman Governor of Wyoming to Be Here

Nellie Taylor Ross, former governor of Wyoming, will be in Medford in September and while here will give several talks, and, according to report, organize local democrats for next year's presidential and state campaign.

Ye Poet's Corner

Luck.

The reason why some folks have luck,
They meet a thing half-way
And when there's anything in sight,
They are up at break of day.

When opportunity comes knocking,
Real kindly at their door,
They never call on him to wait,
Until they think it o'er.

Oh! no, they are up and doing,
They are busy in a wink;
And that's the kind of energy
That helps a fellow think.

It isn't luck, it's brains and pluck
That makes that thing, success,
If we strove to use them both,
Luck would go 'round I guess.

—By Mary O. Carey.

Communications

Opposed to Court House

To the Editor:

Commenting on your editorial of about a month ago. The way to reduce taxes was to reduce.

Why not go further and say stop spending more than you have and not squander what you have? For example: We are paying a high state tax on an inflated value placed there so that bonds could be sold creating more taxes.

Why is it necessary to spend $265,000 for a county court house when it was claimed after investigation that $75,000 was sufficient to build a court house ample for present needs and for years to come? Material and labor being cheaper now than at the time the $75,000 estimate was made.

Why was it necessary to spend $80,000 for shops in Medford when we had shops that were sufficient for their needs.

A $70,000 jail was wrecked to get cells for the city hall of Medford, now used for a court house. Will Medford buy them or permit their removal by wrecking the city hall, or will our county officials have enlargement of the heart and give them to Medford.

Have been informed the county pays Medford $1000 per month for the use of the office fixtures. If so, why is it not published in statement of expenditures?

This will be a total of $60,000 for the five-year period. Almost sufficient to build a court house at original estimates.

Why are the offices of the district attorney not located in the present court house and who pays the rent for their present location?

Looking deeper. Now that the road work is completed why not separate the road engineer and his force from their pay checks? The engineer has another position which should be sufficient at present.

In case of an emergency, it will be easy to call in another engineer. There are plenty just as good and many better who would like to have two-thirds the salary and be willing to work for it, instead of trying to spend 60 percent for nothing and delivering 40 percent on the roads. Cut out some of this loss to the taxpayers.

We have a master mechanic who for several years has spent his time riding over the county drawing his salary and breath, also burning county gasoline and oil. Evidently he was not needed in the shops and now the road work is finished why not dispence with his valuable (?) services.

Plenty of places to reduce if our county officials would handle county business as they would their own private business.

Commenting on communications published in your paper, will say, I am not in favor of doing hand labor where machinery will do the work equally as well and cheaper. Make that saving and apply the saving to hand labor when machinery cannot be used to an advantage. If nothing better, let them burn or bury the tin cans and garbage that has been hauled from the towns and dumped along the roads. R. G. M.

Ashland, Aug. 25. (Name on file.)

Wants Dempsey Here.

To the Editor:

Why not head Jack Dempsey off on his way south from Seattle for a four-round bout at Medford? Double the admisalon, if necessary, and don't worry, we will all be there and how the old town will revive.

The Pendleton roundup wouldn't be in it. A SUBSCRIBER.

Talent, Ore.

BUT SMALL DECLINE IN PLANE BUILDING

WASHINGTON (AP) — Producing 1,606 airplanes in the first half of 1931, American manufacturers fell but 78 units below the mark set in the same period in 1930.

Civil aviation had the greatest appeal, 1,609 airplanes being built for this field, including 750 monoplanes, 277 biplanes, 40 autogiros, and two helicopters.

R. MOLE
710 N. Riverside
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 ITALIAN
As a Guest Subscriber 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
"Huckleberry Finn"

Other pads may look like Kotex
but how are they made? . . . where? . . . by whom? You have a right to know.

WHEN a substitute claims to be "just like Kotex," ask where it is made. How. By whom.

You will find the claim "like Kotex" usually means the pad merely *looks* like Kotex. That's not enough, when health is involved, as it is in your choice of sanitary protection. Demand the *hygiene* of Kotex. The absolute *purity* of Kotex.

There's one way to be sure. Get genuine Kotex . . . accept no substitute of whose makers you know nothing. Kotex is the world's standard. Hospitals used over ten million pads last year. It is made with hospital care and cleanliness.

Kotex stays soft for hours. Shaped to fit. Adjustable. May be worn on either side with safety. Disposable, of course.

KOTEX
Sanitary Napkins

HOTEL PRESIDENT

CONVENIENT.....
Located in the heart of the business and shopping district. Three blocks from Theater Row.
ECONOMICAL . . . . $1 AND $2 PER DAY
J. A. Cushman, Manager
FOURTH AND ALDER
PORTLAND

THERE ARE MANY REASONS WHY BOTH YOU AND YOUR DAUGHTER WILL PREFER
The Annie Wright Seminary
FOUNDED 1884
Nearly Half a Century of Outstanding Achievement

COLLEGE PREPARATORY AND GENERAL COURSES
PRIMARY AND INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENTS
SPECIAL ADVANTAGES IN MUSIC AND ART
With its background of fine traditions and noteworthy record of achievement, the Annie Wright Seminary offers your daughter every educational opportunity—at reasonable rates—combined with wholesome companionship amid pleasant surroundings. Limited enrollment.
For complete information and illustrated catalog, address
SALLIE EGERTON WILSON, Principal
The Annie Wright Seminary
Tacoma, Washington

Let's Sw
An Opportun
to See

OSCAR HAMMERST
and
SIGMUND ROMBER
CHILDRE
of DREAN
A Beautiful
Musical Sh
AT THE
HOLM
3 Big Da
TUESDAY
WEDNESDA
THURSDAY
As Guests of the
MAIL
TRIBUN
Classified Ad
Department
All you have to do
insert a
SWAP A
In the Mail Tribune classified columns and you will be g
FREE
TICKE
TO
"Childre
of Drea
This limited offer is arra
give you an idea of the e
ness of Tribune classified
rid of articles you don't w
quire some other article y
been wanting. Here are
A Few Exam
of Ways in W
Swap Ads C
Be Used
WILL TRADE a complete
Harvard Classics for a h
riage. Phone — after
WILL SWAP a beautif
lamp, just like new,
used, for coffee table
sional chair. — No
tral St.
FOR TRADE—Ford Bus;
high school boy; fine m
cal condition; new rub
exchange for good dare
or what have you? Ph
evenings.
Place Your A
The Tribune N
Then Get You
FREE TICK