

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

By Anne Austin

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THIS HAS HAPPENED
T. Q. Curtis, wealthy department store owner, prepares a questionnaire to be answered by an elite group of his store. Billy Weiss answers the questions, because she hopes to get one of the cash prizes offered for the best replies. She uses so, however, over the protests of Clay Curtis, the store owner. Clay has disinherited himself and is now living with the Weiss family, working at a factory by day and writing music at night. Billy believes that Clay suspects his father of some scheme. Billy herself wonders what "Old T. Q." is "up to."

Billy is disgusted when she hears two girls in the store discussing the answers to their questionnaires. Nyda Lomax lies to gain the old man's favor, saying her ambition is to become a kindergarten teacher, when everyone knows she hates children. Winnie Shelton says she wants to take a business course in order to become private secretary to a "big business man like Mr. Curtis." Billy's own ambition is to be a great concert violinist. Music is the great bond between her and Clay Curtis. When Clay Curtis learns that Stanley Powers, assistant credit manager of the store, who has been rushing Billy, is invited to the Weiss' home for supper the night of the big celebration, he announces he will not be present. Billy is in a sulky humor when she admits Powers that evening. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER IX
"Why aren't you in 'The Pageant of Progress'?" Stanley Powers said to Billy, sitting small and demure beside him. "If you were up there on the stage now, we'd be treated to a sight of the six prettiest girls in the store."

"I couldn't take the time off for rehearsals," Billy answered in a whisper. "Besides, I'm playing the violin later, you know. Sh-h! They're going to recite verses."

Six girls in flowing white draperies, had come dancing upon the stage. Winnie Shelton leading, holding between her hands a small placard bearing the numerals, "1895-1900." Pearl Hadley, just a little taller, and with the light playing tricks with her flaming mop of red hair, carried a slightly larger placard with the numerals, "1901-1906." Behind her came Lottie Shumate, a little taller than Pearl, with her placard testifying to the existence of the Curtis Store during the years of 1907 to 1912. Sadie Meyers, whose dark, Oriental head was carried proudly on a long, slender neck, displayed her placard, "1913-1918," behind her, swaying like a long, slender reed, came Susie Howard, of the misses' dresses department, with placard proof that the Curtis Store had weathered the post-war depression—1919-1924. Bringing up the rear, and dancing with slow, undulating grace, came Nyda Lomax, tallest and most barbarically beautiful of them all, holding aloft the largest of the placards, bearing the giant numerals, 1925.

When the six girls had delivered their rhyming praise to the Curtis Store and to its founder and owner, T. Q. Curtis, each one hanging her placard upon hooks caught in a long cord that hung from a vellel picture suspended high on the back wall of the stage, the audience burst into spontaneous applause as the placards were seen to form an inverted pyramid, testifying to the wonderful growth of the Curtis Store.

"They're going to unveil the portrait," Billy whispered.

The six girls divided into two groups of three, and took their places on each side of the portrait. Then, with the Curtis bann playing softly, the girls' voices rising in a badly trained but rousing chorus of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow!" six pairs of hands seized cords dangling from the vellel portrait and slowly the velvet curtains parted, revealing a life-size portrait in oils of T. Q. Curtis. It was a fairly bad portrait, but the applause that filled the big room like thunder was a sincere tribute to the man whom all had cause to respect, and more than a few to love.

T. Q. Curtis rose from his seat on the front row and advanced to the stage.

"Seeing the years stacked up under me like that," and he shot a wistful glance at the portrait which formed the top of the inverted pyramid—"makes me realize that I'm getting to be an old man. Thirty years of running a dry goods store! To most of you young people, that seems like a lifetime, and I don't know but

what you're right. There's nothing much that's new can happen to a man after he's fifty-three, but death—or failure in business, that picture there makes me think death is a long way off, for the artist has kindly left out all my wrinkles; in fact, if I don't watch out, I'll be thinking I look as young as that, and do something foolish."

Billy caught her breath sharply. Starting at girls—pretty girls—the dangerous age, hadn't she read enough about it? She'd have to warn Clay—

"And as for failure in business, long as a man's got a bunch of fellow-workers like you, I reckon there isn't much to worry about. I'm not any good at speeches, and you people know it. But I thank you all from the bottom of my heart. But where—?" he peered with that very grin of his at the portrait—"did that oil-painting artist get the notion that I ever wore a red necktie?"

He clumped off the stage, bowing his head a trifle.

"Old boy just ate it up, didn't he?" Stanley Powers asked under cover of the applause which now was helping to create. "They all fall for the good old applause, don't they?"

"It isn't applause," Billy blazed out at him fiercely. "There may be a few scoundrels who don't appreciate a really noble man when they work for one, day in and day out, and draw down a fat salary check for it, but most of us know that we've got it pretty soft here. I don't blame him for liking it. He's human, isn't he?"

"Ouch!" Stanley Powers ducked his head. "Didn't know you were so stuck on the old boy. As a father-in-law, I don't suppose he'd be so bad."

"If you say another word like that to me, I'll go home right now alone," Billy snapped, as she moved as far away from him as the narrowness of her seat would permit.

She heard hardly a word of the humorous one-act play that Charles Brenner, the advertising manager, had written, a really clever take-off on the store's class in salesmanship. She was relieved when Stanley Powers rose, with self-conscious smiles at those whom he was disturbing, and pushed his way to an exit, to appear a little later upon the stage with his cornet.

How silly he looked, Billy thought resentfully, puffing his cheeks out like that. It was a wonder his eyes didn't pop out of his head. He kept standing there, bowing like a fat little colonel, asking for more, and retreating at last with a comical look of surprise when he was not clapped into an encore.

The program dragged on, stuffed with monologues, a Charleston contest, a singing and dancing act, a speech by Hoskins, the general manager, and another by Miss Simmons, who talked fearful platitudes about a "bigger and better" store and co-operation.

Billy heard Miss Simmons' speech from back-stage, standing in the wings, nervously smoothing the crisp orchid taffeta of the little frock she had thought so deliciously pretty and which now, suddenly, seemed tawdry and cheap and foolishly juvenile. She wouldn't play an encore, no matter how much they wanted her to. She wouldn't give that conceited, fat little snub of a Stanley Powers a chance to rub it in that she too liked "applause."

But when she was at last upon the stage, her violin tucked under her round little chin, she forgot her audience, forgot Stanley Powers, and that fact that her mother would be pathetically pleased if she married him—forgot T. Q.'s attitude, even her behavior.

"It's marvelous," she knew that it would please by its very familiarity where a piece of her own choice would bewilder them. As she played, every nerve in her body responded to the moods of the music—now blithe, now sobbing, now sad, now gay, now exultant.

As soon as she had finished and made her little ducking courtesy, she ran from the stage into the wings, due to the insistent applause that was calling her back. Quite unaccountably, she leaned against the wall, her violin dangling from her hand, and wept.

Someone touched her on the arm and she looked up, fumbling for an excuse for her tears, into the eyes of T. Q. Curtis. He took the hand with which she had ducked away tears.

"They want you to play again, my dear, but—I understand, I was going to award the prizes, but they kept calling for you. I'll tell them you ain't going to play any more, but don't run away. You may be interested in the announcement of prize winners." He patted her hand awkwardly, then strode away to take his place upon the stage.

Billy fumbled for her compact, touched up her reddened eyelids, then slipped from her hiding place to an empty seat near the stage.

Old T. Q. was making a short explanatory speech before calling the names of the girls and women who had won prizes in the questionnaire contest. Billy found it impossible to concentrate on what he was saying.

"And because I appreciate the work that everyone of you did on this foolish questionnaire of mine, I want to announce, before I tell you who won the twenty-five prizes, that I have instructed the credit manager to deduct an additional five per cent from the February first bill of every woman or girl who took the trouble to answer the questionnaire. Now, I take pleasure in announcing that the following, in the judgment of Miss Simmons, Mr. Hoskins and

myself, have merited the prizes in the order named—"

Billy leaned forward.

"Mrs. Blanche Corwin—"

"Oh, that's nice. She needs the money so badly," Billy breathed, as T. Q. paused for the applause which followed the announcement of the first name.

"Miss Susie Howard—"

Thunderous applause, because Susie Howard was one of the most popular girls in the store, engaged to be married to the most popular man—

"Miss Billy Wells—"

Billy covered in her seat, clutching the arms of her chair with ice-cold hands.

"Miss Nyda Lomax, Miss Winnie Shelton, Mrs. Carrie Worth, Mrs. Alle Paul, Miss Lella Sampson—"

His stern, clipped voice went on and on, but Billy scarcely heard him. How glad she was for Lella, and for herself—herself—she hadn't been fired—

"And now I want to ask the twenty-five winners just named to meet me for a few minutes after the program is finished, and before dancing begins. I'll only detain you a very short time, in the classroom on this floor."

(To be continued.)

Old T. Q. Curtis has a new and astonishing contest up his sleeve. Read the next chapter.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand.

INFORMATION ON "BLUE BLANK" TO BE REQUIRED

Necessary Only to Fill in Two Schedules Assessor Says—Nearly 90 Per Cent Now Filled.

There is considerable misunderstanding among the merchants of the county regarding the return to be made on the "Blue Blank," according to County Assessor Calkins. The recent ruling that assessors may make out their own forms has resulted in different procedure in various counties so that there is some misunderstanding locally. Each assessor is required by the state tax commission to get certain information regarding business concerns, Mr. Calkins says. In order to obtain the information in the quickest and easiest manner, he states, he requires only that schedules "B" and "D" on the original blank be filled out. The other data asked for in the blank is not being required. In some counties the assessors have made up new forms and are not using the "Blue Blank" at all, but as these had already been sent out in Douglas county it was thought best to have the returns filled on these blanks this year. Approximately 90 per cent of the returns have now been made.

It has been stated, Mr. Calkins says, that Multnomah county is not requiring the merchants to make returns. Instead of obtaining returns from the merchants, Multnomah county is putting a deputy assessor in the business office of each concern and is forcing the merchant to open his books for inspection and the information is being taken direct by the officer.

Jackson to Use Blanks
MEDFORD, Ore., April 13.—Business firms and manufacturing concerns in Jackson county will have to fill in the so-called blue confidential reports, as provided in the "blue blank," by house bill No. 27, according to County Assessor Coleman.

Mr. Coleman declared the confidential blanks required when filled out are mailed direct to him, opened by him, placed in a special safe by him, the key being in his own possession, and no other person will ever have access to the blanks. He says if the concerns who do not make the returns required in the blank, he will have to assess them himself to comply with the law.

Wool sacks and twine at Wharton Bros.

CLOSED STREAM QUERIES POUR IN ON CLIFFORD

PORTLAND, Ore., April 13.—In preparation for the opening of the trout fishing season Friday, State Game Warden Harold Clifford to-day directed that notices be posted on all closed streams.

Many letters are coming in from folk outside the state asking where to find the fine fishing they read about. Clifford is preparing a list with names of streams and information about hotel and camping accommodations to answer to inquiries.

A change in dredging operations in Willamette Slough so that angling for salmon will not be hindered by muddy water will be decided by the port commission, as soon as James H. Polhemus, general manager, returns from the east, Clifford said today.

Galvanized screen wire at Powell's Furniture Store.

Chas. S. McElhinny "The Widow's Friend" Oregon Life
Masonic Bldg. 101 N. Jackson

EIGHT BENEFITS FROM ONE BOUNCE. DRIBBLE LISTED

(Associated Press Licensed Wire.)

MADISON, Wis., April 13.—The new basketball rule limiting the dribble to one bounce will cure eight major ailments of the game, in the opinion of Dr. Walter E. Meanwell, a member of the rules committee which promulgated the new order, and coach of the University of Wisconsin cage team.

Dr. Meanwell, originator of the short bounce pass, exponent of the dribble and regarded as one of the outstanding basketball coaches in America, said he was firmly convinced that elimination of the dribble would prove a boon to the game, which now is reaching international importance.

He said the new rule would do these things for the game:

Place basketball on a team basis in contrast to one man performances.

Save the game to the small clever man now relegated to the showers.

Virtually eliminate "stalling" by the team in the lead.

Tend to eliminate the accidents resulting from efforts to stop a dribble.

Eliminate seventy per cent of the whistle blowing which now is caused by double dribbling.

Force coaches to perfect real plays instead of being merely bench warmers.

Take a great burden off officials who have had to decide when a dribble was "double" and illegal.

Moderate the speed of the game and give the lighter clever men a chance to break through the defense of big men.

CANDIES
Good quality chocolates 39c lb. Gum mix, 20c lb. After dinner mints, 30c lb. Fresh, creamy fudge 25c lb. Nut fudge 30c lb. Caramel rolls, a delicious piece, special 39c. Hard mix 20c lb. Peanut brittle in 1 lb. wax-tight sealed cartons, 25c lb. Chocolate bars, 3 for 5c. Visit the candy department at Carr's— "where you save."

CURE FOR SIN SERMON TOPIC

In last evening's Episcopal Mission meeting conducted by Archdeacon Black the cure for the diseases of the soul, sin, was given in a very satisfactory way.

The story of The Prodigal Son was used to bring out the necessary steps towards effecting a cure. The results of sin were first taken up, they being, first the leading "into a far country" or the separation of man from our Father, God. Then the wasting of our heritage or the gift of God through Christ of eternal life.

The Archdeacon called attention to the fact that a life of sin never satisfies. With all its glamor and false pleasures, it's seeking for satisfaction there is underneath a feeling of something lacking.

Continuing the story the Missioner read "He came to himself." Sinners always do, he said, but often times too late. The great need in our lives, he went on, is to be as the Prodigal Son, convicted of our sin and that, before it is too late.

The Archdeacon said a realization that it is not alone what sin does to us that is needed, disastrous as that is, but the awfulness of sin in the sight of God's purity. The tearing pain that is brought to our Father God in seeing his children whom He loves with a love that is far greater than it is possible for human parents to give their children entering into the besmirching and finally death dealing blackness of sin.

"I will rise and go to my father and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before thee." There, said the Missioner, is our need as was the Prodigal Son's—confession. He brought out that the father was so overjoyed at the return of his son that forgiveness was given without any hesitancy as it will be given us.

In summing up, Archdeacon Black said, the cure for the diseases of the soul is found in a realization of our plight, a conviction of its awfulness, a confession and desire for forgiveness.

ANTLERS THEATRE
Promise of a delightfully different comedy-drama of hobodom, with a tear or two and many chuckles mixed together, is made by the management of the Antlers theatre in the announcement of the first local showing of "Pals First," First National's latest release, featuring Lloyd Hughes and the beautiful Dolores del Rio.

From first to last the sympathy of the beholder is with the likeable tramps. This is because the better, softer, deeper and humanitarian side of the amiable characters is always foremost.

The sympathy of everybody for the under dog, especially if the under dog is a kindly dog, comes to the fore in this production.

The tramps masquerade as the owner of an aristocratic Southern mansion and his guests. Their disguise is seen through, however, and they are recognized for desperate crooks. The Federal authorities are summoned.

"Pals First" contains one of the best surprise endings of the season. So do the Federal authorities and everybody else.

In its book and play from "Pals First" achieved immense popularity. Lois Looson prepared the scenario.

Lower prices on all floor coverings at Powell's.

GENUINE ST. VALENTINE BROCCOLI SEED
30 years careful selection for strain. No unsatisfactory crops to date. Price \$20 per lb., \$1.50 per oz. C. W. Kruse, Oswego, Oregon. Leave orders with Sylvia J. Brown, Roseburg.

THEATRES
LIBERTY THEATRE
"Don Mike," a story of the days of dashing dons and valiant vaqueros, was chosen by Fred Thomson as his latest starring vehicle for F. B. O. which is coming to the Liberty Theatre next Friday when it begins a 2 day run. The locale is southern California at the height of its romantic history. A remarkable note of accuracy has been attained due to the vast research work which was made in order to recreate the original atmosphere and background. There is all the splendid thrill of those bygone days which featured daring chivalry and free-and-easy knife throwing. Fred as the gallant and hospitable "Irish-Spaniard" Don Mike, has the most interesting role of his career, and presents a brilliant characteriza-

How to start the Day Wrong

By BRIGGS



OLD GOLD

It's the Smoothest Cigarette... 20 for 15¢

... not a cough in a carload

Product of P. Lorillard Co., Inc. 1760

SIR KNIGHTS, ATTENTION

You are hereby requested to meet in Masonic hall next Sunday evening 7 o'clock promptly, to attend Easter services at St. George's Episcopal church. The service will be conducted by Sir Knight Ernest Rinnels, vicar of St. George's. All visiting Sir Knights are most cordially invited.

J. M. THRONE, E. C.

HOUR IN PRISON?

It is charged with sincerity and virile power, Ruth Clifford is the lovely lady wooed by the hitherto indifferent Don, while others in the cast are: Noah Young, Albert Prisco, William Courtright, Tom Bates, Norma Marie and Carmen Le Roux. Silver King again amazes and delights his admirers with his endless source of new stunts and his proximity to human intelligence. Lloyd Ingraham is the director and also contributed the continuity made from the original story by Frank M. Clifford.



NEA, Kansas City Bureau
Mrs. Myrtle Lancaster, of Tulsa, Okla., was sentenced to one hour in the penitentiary for assault with intent to kill. But Governor Johnston granted a 10-day stay of execution and has been asked to pardon the woman who is the mother of five children. Civic and charitable organizations protested, arguing that the stigma of a penitentiary sentence should not be enforced where the crime deserves no more than 60 minutes in jail.

Staple Groceries in Quantity

A number of local buyers have recently been taking advantage of reduced prices in staple groceries by purchasing in quantity. This offers the family provider another avenue of economy which we will be glad to discuss with him.

ECONOMY GROCERY
344 N. Jackson St. Phone 63 O. L. Johnson

5 MILLION MORE ENGLISH WOMEN TO GET BALLOT

(Associated Press Licensed Wire.)
LONDON, April 13.—Premier Baldwin announced in the House of Commons today that the government will introduce a bill at the next session of parliament to give women the vote at 21, thus equalizing their franchise with that of the men.

The prime minister said it would take some time to prepare the bill, which could not be introduced before the next session, in autumn. The women who will be franchised under the bill probably will be able to vote in the next general elections, which normally will occur about November, 1929.

Mr. Baldwin's statement followed a cabinet meeting at which the franchise subject was thoroughly discussed. It is reported that Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Lord Hickenhead, secretary of state for India, were against what was termed the "flapper" vote, but that their colleagues overruled them.

The decision which the cabinet had to make was momentous, since equal franchise will add five million women to the voting list, giving them a majority of two million over the men.

Girls Love

to see a nose that isn't shiny—men do—everybody does. Your skin will always look like a peach if you use that new wonderful French Process Face Powder called MELLO-GLO, which stays on so long. Very pure—prevents large pores—keeps the skin young and beautiful. Get MELLO-GLO today. Nothin' but Fallerton.

TO HOLD DEMONSTRATIONS

Mrs. Jessie D. McComb, state home demonstration leader, from the Oregon Agricultural College, arrived in Roseburg today for a series of meetings. She is conducting classes at Canyonville, Hiddle and Myrtle Creek. Demonstrations were given a short time ago in home work, and another series will follow the ones being held this week.

Window shades and curtain rods at Powell's.

USED CAR SALE

Hansen Chevrolet Company

Spring Clean-Up Sale.—Great Sacrifices Will Be Made On Our Stock of About 30 Cars

Essex Coach, 1925 model.	Ford Touring, 1925 model.
Dodge Touring, 1922 model.	Ford Coupe, 1924 model.
Gray Touring, 1924 model.	Ford Roadster, 1926 model.
Chevrolet Coach, 1926 model.	Ford Touring, 1924 model.
Chevrolet Coach, 1924 model.	Ford Roadster, box and starter, \$75.
Chevrolet Touring, 1926 model.	Ford Truck, 1926 model.
Chevrolet Touring, 1924 model.	Ford Truck with Warford.
Chevrolet Truck, 1926 model.	Ford Truck, total price \$125.

ANY REASONABLE OFFER AND TERMS ACCEPTED.

For Easter

Pastry and bread foods to make a Glad Eastertide.

Hot Cross Buns every day this week.

MOTHER'S BREAD BY HECK
YOUR STAFF OF LIFE