WHERE'S EMILY?' by Carolyn Wells

CHAPTER XXVIII.

So it was left in the young people's hands and they invited a handful of people for the evening.

"And if Emily comes bome, it will be like a celebration," said Betty, by way of salving her conscience, which pinched her a little.

The parity was a pleasant one, sand as Ann Jady saw the young people enjoying themselves she was glad she had arranged it.

Rodney sat on his sofa, which had now come to be looked upon as his, special piece of property, and for the most part conversed with Abel Collins or Aunt Judy. He danced a few times, but his heart wasn't in it, and concluding he was a gloomy partner, he gave it upon the evening went by, and still no trace of Emily Duane.

Bod had telephoned his people that the wedding would perhaps have to be postponed, and had then written a letter telling of Emily's disappearance.

He gave few details; indeed, there were few to give. He just told how she had started for the hospital and had never reached there, and said that was all they really knew. He said nothing of Pauline Pennington's death, for they didn't know Pauline and could not be greatly interested.

He told them further that if Emily returned in time for the ceremony, which was set for noon on Saturday, or noted the wedding would fake place. If she didn't, they must await developments.

Getting this off, Rod felt his work was flinished. He went back to his sofa and sat there.

Always energetic, always in general in the hillidale church. Like all Hillidale hattutions, the vice was set for noon on Saturday, or noted the wedding would to be greatly interested.

He had advertised extensively, Emily's picture was in many papers, but though darge was a descreased to his sofa and sat there.

Always energetic, always in general function as earth which was continually being conducted by better men for the purpose than he. He sat and thought and the picture was in many papers, but the could think of nothing.

He h

He had telephoned his friend about Fleming Stone and the friend had promised to do his bet to secure the great detective's services. But Stone was out of town and couldn't be reached before Sunday at the earliest.

However, Rodney's judgment prompted him to wait, rather than engage a lesser expert.

Then Friday became a thing of the past and it was Saturday.

The wedding day! The day looked forward to so eagerly by the principals, by the attendants and by half of Hilldale, who would be the wedding guests.

he wedding guests.

The florists and caterers had be told to proceed with their cast into happened they began to arrive early their cars and trucks and trucks and trucks and trucks.

workmen.

Annt Judy was up and dressed early, too, and she gave with wisdom and clarity, orders which were promptly carried out.

She was here, there and every.

where, and her white curls were like the plume of King Henry of

Navarre.

The young people, coming down later, found the gala effect really breath-taking, and, too, in a way, it was ghastly.

The marriage bell, large, white and beautiful had been hung, and it seemed as if it might well be used to toll a requiem.

The flowers gave forth delicious gragrance, and a peep into the pantries showed marvelous confections of all sorts, yet, a strange air hung over it all, not quite so much of gloom as of mystery, yet partaking of both.

Rodney, his hands clasped be-

partaking of both.

Rodney, his hands clasped behind him, stood looking out the French window, across the lawns. "Poor little Roddy," said Nell, coming along and slipping her hand into his, and Rod felt that if he had a shred less of self-control Lawlar would have a real murder.

pews with no rustle or sound, and

pews with no rustle or sound, and the services began.

They were very short, simple, and beautiful.

Handkerchiefs were lifted decor-ously; there was, of course, no sob or sniffle.

Rodney could just see Jim Pen-nington's profile as he sat near the

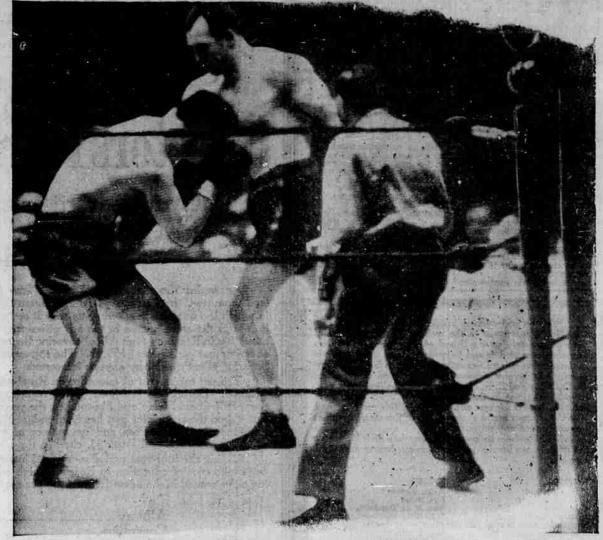
Poor old Jim. Rod couldn't quite

poor old Jim. Ron couldn't quite make up his mind whose lot was worse. He would think it easier for Jim, for he knew where Paul-ine was. Then he would realize that bard as his own case was, not for a moment would be admit that he would rather know Emily dead. ne would rather know Emily dead.
No! While there was life there was hope, and, if he couldn't quite say that, at least, while there was ignorance, there was hope.
(To Be Continued Monday)
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ROSEBURG GUARD SHOWING GOOD AT THE STATE CAMP

(By SGT. R. L. IRVING)
CAMP CLATSOP, June 14.—
Company D, 162nd infantry completed its second day of tied training Thursday evening, having made a very good showing for a company with so many new men on the rolls. The men are all in good health and spirit and have recovered from the strain of spending all night on the train and

Telephoto Pictures of Heavyweight Fistic Battle



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Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Angst. Louise Angst: Hene Hampten. Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Angst. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Angst. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Howard. Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Johnsor Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Prowell.

The average gas service in Rose-burg is not more than fifty feet in length.—Adv.

ATTENTION B. P. O. ELKS

FIGHT BOARD NOT INCLINED TO LABEL MAX AS CHAMPION

MAX AS CHAMPION

Fouling of Schmeling Not Questioned but Showing in Bout Evidences Inferiority.

Teuton Declines to Battle for Another Year; New Opponent Is Sought for Sharkey.

By HERBERT W. BARKER Associated Press Sports Writer NEW YORK, June 14.—Officially and unofficially, It would appear, the heavyweight throne, vacant for nearly two years, will have to await another tweive months for a lawful occupant.

There no longer is any doubt that. Max Schmeling was seriously hurt by a low left hook Jack Sharkey landed in the fourth round on their Is-round title bout on Thursday, but public opialou seems almost as unanimous in its view that the Teuton youngster cannot, by any stretch of the imagination, be entitled to the championship. Sharkey was leading by such a wide margin when the low blow was struck that most experts contended it would be absurd to vote "Der Max" into the title.

In short, the heavyweight situation remains exactly as if was before the ill-fatted battle was fought. If anything, the contendership claims of young Stribling and Phil Scott both have been strengthened by the result of Thursday's fisace. Both, in the opinion of most experts gave Sharkey a better run for his money than did Schmeling in the four rounds the battle lasted. Initial attempts to bring about a return match between Sharkey and Schnieling met with an abrupt the stream of the stream

Initial attempts to bring about a return match between Sharkey and Schmeling met with an abrupt check from Schmeling who an nounced he would sail for home in August. Max plans to tour this country, make a movie and then return to Germany. His plans for the winter include one bout, probably against a second-rater, in Berlin. He expects to return to this country late in the spring of 1931 and indicated his willinguess to fight Sharkey again in June, next year. Initial attempts to bring about a

Above The Teuton landing a telling blow on Sharkey's stomach in the first round.

Below — A ringside p hoto showing M a x Schmeling doubled up after being foul ed in the fourth round.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks and sincere appreciation of the kindness and sympathy shown us, and also for the many beautiful thanks and sincere appreciation of the kindness and sympathy shown us, and also for the many beautiful thanks and sincere appreciation of the kindness and sympathy shown us, and also for the many beautiful that it is a state of the standard offerings given during the standard given the st

ELKS HOLD NO OPEN FLAG DAY PROGRAM

Flag day is being observed by the Elks lodge this year only in its regular lodge meeting. Ordinarily the lodge stages a public pro gram, one of the few open meetings of the order, but this year because the date, June 14, falls on Saturday, it was thought best not

FIVE

DAILY BIBLE SCHOOL LARGELY ATTENDED

John R. Kelly SHEET METAL WORKS

Heating and Ventilating -If it can be made of Sheet Metal-We Can Make It ROBEBURG, OPEGON

Roseburg Undertaking Co

Founded and Maintained on Efficient Service and Courtesy

Ambulance Service



What Opportunity Usually Demands

Opportunity usually demands that your answer of "ready" must be in ready cash. A growing account with this bank is a great help in preparedness.

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The Roseburg National Bank Roseburg, Ore.