

KING OF HEARTS

By EDNA ROBB WEBSTER

CHAPTER XXIV

It was spring now, and the air from the lake was balmy. The gaunt trees grew lacy with new leaf-buds and frequent gusts showed washed pavements and walls clean of soot. Lynn felt as if life had begun anew for her. The winter seemed so very far away from her here—as far away as Jack was. He ventured into her thoughts often but she dismissed him quickly whenever it was possible. No use to live with a dream that never could come true. She must forget him and build her life without him—careless and enduring, as Jack had advised her. But there were many times when her thoughts lingered with Jack, deliberately, when her heart ached so intently for him that it seemed almost to burst with the pain. What were security and happiness without Jack?

It seemed strange to realize that he never even had kissed her, except that quick firm kiss of his farewell, yet the thought of such a careless flower, with warm arms and sweet lips, only had danced together a few times—not as many times even as she had danced with Jack, now; but the memory of them filled her with ecstasy. She remembered the few intimate words he had spoken close to her ear, he had peated them to herself and felt the insistent pressure of his arm about her.

But he belonged to Dotti! Perhaps she never would see him again. It was better not. She was so grateful to Jack that his smallest consideration hurt her, guiltily. She was not blind to what was happening to Jack Townsend. Every small attention of his grew heavier with its subtle significance. They danced and dined together, went to the theatre or drove for miles in the sweet air. He sent her violets and orchids and ear-rings. She wore them and smiled while her heart ached, with longing for Jack, and pity for Jack.

Each day, Lynn promised herself that she would see Susanne and telephone to Mrs. Kime. But each day was so filled with her work and her handicapped efforts to keep herself immaculate—and then the evenings with Dotti's efforts to deny his gay suggestions. Besides, she enjoyed being with him, so very much.

Lynn set her dressing case down on the floor and looked about her, fazedly. Was it real, after all? Was she actually back in the comfortable, high-ceilinged room which she had shared with her mother—oh, so very long ago, it seemed to her. It seemed as if centuries must have passed since then. She turned and smiled with misty eyes at Mrs. Kime who stood in the doorway, her own eyes unashamedly fearful above her own dazed smile. She had planned for Lynn's safe return for so long, that it was difficult for her to believe that it was so near.

"I put all your own things back where you used to have them," she said, anxiously. "I thought it would make everything seem more natural to you."

"Oh, you're so good to me!" Lynn threw an impulsive arm about the thin shoulders and pressed her soft glowing cheek to the wrinkled one. "And it's—It's just heavenly to be home again!"

"You never should have gone away," Mrs. Kime shook her head sadly. "We've all been so worried about you."

"But you shouldn't have. I'm young, and should take care of myself. I couldn't accept more from you than I had, you see. I couldn't come back until I was independent again. I am, now," her voice was soft with a grateful happiness.

"There was a young man here from New Orleans looking for you, more than once," Mrs. Kime told her finally, after they had talked of many things.

Lynn thought instantly of Dewey. He traveled around a great deal. It would be like him to follow her. She was glad to have missed him. "Who was it?" Mrs. Kime went to her desk and returned with a card, handed it to Lynn.

"Jackson Thorpe!" she read wonderingly, and all the color drained from her face, then rushed back with surging pressure. Her hand went to her throat, helplessly. "Why—why was he here?"

"Said he came to the city on business and your cousin wanted him to look you up. He seemed terribly upset when I didn't know where you were and he made me promise if I saw you or heard from you, I would let him know right away."

So that was why he had sought her. Dotti had sent him to see her, as a casual incident of a business trip. But Lynn felt she might have seen him. Even a glimpse of him, a few words—lost forever. Her heart hammered with a dull pain.

Thinking about that, she wondered why love should be such a devastating thing. It never should be like that, surely. It would not be for Dotti.

She was rearranging her possessions, putting things back into their accustomed places. And suddenly she came upon the little collection of trinkets that were souvenirs of the carnival pageants. Jack's ring gleamed with almost genuine enthusiasm, as she turned it in the light. What if it were her engagement ring from him, she dared to think breathlessly, and slipped it on her finger. It was too large and looked awkward on her slender hand.

It was a miracle, like her love for Jack. And like the ring which she treasured for a tangible reminder and had no other significance whatever, her memories would have to be put away into some remote niche of her consciousness where they would not command her attention so much of the time. She took off the ring, pressed it into her lips impulsively and put it into her jewel box, which had been her mother's and had once held a much more valuable collection than it did now; a single necklace of seed pearls which had been her mother's, a small emerald brooch and a set of matching earrings. She thought, visioning the day when she could afford new clothes for evening engagements would be effective with the right gown. She would remember to use them.

(To be continued)

PAGE Lumber and Fuel Company sells built-in cabinets, all kinds of doors, plain and fancy glass, windows, sash, weights and cord, etc.—Adv.

TAKE IT EASY

... this time
try the train!



NEXT TIME you travel for business or for pleasure, try the comfort and security of a Southern Pacific train. Relax in a soft seat, move about as you please, read or write while the engineer drives you over the smoothest, SAFEST highway in the world—steel rails! Here are examples of our low fares now on sale from here to:

	One Way	Roundtrip
SAN FRANCISCO	\$11.03	\$19.35
LOS ANGELES	18.76	29.00
PORTLAND	3.98	6.45
EUGENE	1.50	2.70

Above fares good in coaches and chair cars. Also in tourist sleeping cars, plus small berth charge, on trains carrying this equipment. FOR A NEW TRAVEL THRILL, TRY OUR STREAMLINED DAYLIGHT BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND LOS ANGELES—IT IS THE NEWEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL TRAIN IN THE WEST!

Southern Pacific

Phone 11

J. E. Clark, Agent

HOME ECONOMICS

MEET DATED HERE

Members of Roseburg Club Arranges Program for District Assembly.

Members of the Home Economics club of Roseburg senior high school are completing final arrangements for the southern Oregon district meeting to be held here on Saturday. Approximately thirty girls are busy in committees on arrangements for the meeting, which will be the club's major activity for the year. Nelma Saylor is adviser of the club.

Similar conferences are being held in various parts of the state each year to replace the former state club conventions, but this is the first to be held in this locality. Other hostess clubs this year are Klamath Falls, Lebanon, Milwaukie and Union.

Approximately fifty delegates and advisers are expected to attend the meeting, which will begin at 9 o'clock Saturday morning.

The day's program is as follows: 9:00—Registration. 9:30—General assembly. Group singing led by Eva Baker and Virginia Robertson. Helen Jane Kerr, accompanist.

Call to order by Lillian Thompson, president of the Roseburg club.

Introduction of delegates. Accordion solo, Jack Josse. Welcome, Mr. C. H. Beard. Dance, Wilma Feldkamp.

Greetings, Bertha Kohlhaugen, state supervisor of home economics. Trumbore solo, LaVern Spaugh, accompanied by Thelma Carter. Address, "Personality Development," Miss Edith Rhyme, associate professor of clothing, Oregon State college. Group discussions. 12:30—Luncheon at Umpqua hotel. Music Roseburg high school orchestra. Grace, C. H. Beard. Costume song, Helen Cacy. Introduction of special guests. Toastmistress, Fern Nutting. Kwan's quartette. Skit, Nebo Dramatics club. Toasts, "Health a Basis for Living," "Our Service to Club and School," "My Opportunity for Gaining Poise," "Character Acquired Through Home Economics." Special guests of the luncheon will be Miss Ila Laubach, president of the Business and Professional Women's club; Miss Alice Ueland, adviser of Girls' league at Roseburg senior high school; Principal and Mrs. C. H. Beard; Miss

Rhyme; Miss Kohlhaugen; Mrs. W. M. Campbell, president of the Roseburg Women's club; Mrs. M. E. Taylor, representing the Junior-Senior P.T.A. 2:15, afternoon meeting, high school auditorium. Orchestra concert. Fun finale. Adjournment. A cordial invitation is extended all girls of Roseburg senior and junior high schools and any parents who are interested in attending the session.

Attends to Business—Russell J. Hubbard, of Reedsport, was in town on business yesterday.

FREE Stomach Ulcers

Don't pay a cent. If you have stomach ulcers, stomach pain, gas, heartburn, indigestion or other distress due to excess acid, get UDDA, UDDA, UDDA, based on a stomach specialist's prescription. Safe, pleasant, quick. Over 2,000 people have written letters praising UDDA. Generous trial package, FREE, at Chapman's Pharmacy.

Richardson's Drug Store

will continue business
as usual with

Geo. Trumbo, Reg. Pharmacist
in charge

MRS. W. H. RICHARDSON, Owner.

Wards...The Store for Thrifty Shoppers!

WEEK-END VALUES



New! Smart!
SPUN RAYONS

Crown-tested
But Only **2⁹⁸**

A sports fabric that scored a hit last year! Smarter than ever in washable prints or soft colors. One and two-piece styles. Sizes 12 to 44.

Compare These Shoes

For Style, Comfort and BIG Savings!

1⁹⁸

Walk-Aways

In Smart Gray Buck or Smooth Brown

Whichever you choose, you'll be right—because these shoes are authentic copies of much more expensive styles! The young-looking gray buck sandal has a smartly laced vamp and Cuban heel. The trim brown oxford features round toe last, overlaid vamp, superior Goodyear welt! 3⁹⁸; 8; A-C.



are Big News!
COATS-SUITS

Ward Values! **7⁹⁸**

The short straight coat is young and ever so smart over your new frocks. The suits have topcoats with matching skirts. Sizes from 14 to 44.



SALE
\$1.98 HATS

Straws! Felts!

Wards Newest—**1⁶⁸**
But only

Saucy bretons with smartly blocked crowns. Peach-basket straws with veils, or with many gay flowers. Styles for any costume. Sizes 21½ to 24.



SALE!
Wards 59c Homesteader

WorkShirts

2 FOR \$1

Reduced until Saturday only! Rugged chambray or covert, full cut, well made. Collar and cuffs Inter-fined!



SALE!
Homesteader

Overalls

each **75^c**

Heavy, sturdy blue denim—full cut throughout! Strongly reinforced at strain points. Boys' Homesteaders, NOW 55c.

WARDS Colonials

—Still low priced

15^c

yd.

Fine count percale. Floral, dot and geometric prints. Tubfast colors. "Bargain" prints, yd., 10c.

POWR House

They're Union Made

1³⁹

each

Sanforized shrunk, extra-sturdy (8 oz.) denim. And colorfast, too! Full cut, with 29 strain-resisting bartacks to increase their strength and wear. PIONEERS \$1.10

Montgomery Ward

Phone 95

315 N. Jackson St.

THE WILKEN FAMILY

BLENDED
WHISKEY

PINT **75^c** No. 257C

QUART \$1.40 No. 257A

AVAILABLE IN OREGON



SUPERVISED BY THE WILKEN FAMILY

HAPPY RELIEF FROM PAINFUL BACKACHE

Caused by Tired Kidneys

Many of those gnawing, nagging, painful backaches people blame on colds or strains are often caused by tired kidneys—and may be relieved when treated in the right way. The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking poison acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 3 pounds of waste.

If the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, lumbago, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headache and dizziness. Don't wait until your druggist or Dr. Dean's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes "flush" out poisonous waste from the blood. Get Dean's Pills.