RESORT HOTEL

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CHAPTER IX

awoke with the dream that sailing into a crimson sun- Jaime Laird at her side. was streaming in her win- and she felt a little lazy when wakened. It was a fine a sail.

back in her bed and yawned ly. There were only a few ch year that she could enjoy ury of late sleep. She pressed n, and the waiter came to the to take her order for break- bed. This luxury was the ouch!

didn't feel like the Ann Ham- who pounded a typewriter the 11½ months of the year. But lay back, waiting for her cof- thought of the uniqueness of t hotel, isolated in a beauty here people came and mingled brief time and then went back r regular, ordered tasks in the day world.

sensed the danger in vacation es now, but thought she was ently aware of herself to avoid A resort hotel was an artificial nity, isolated from the home e world's work. It was the of color and gaiety the year There was a complete lack raining contacts, and this left rift. The edges of all exper- were blurred. And vacation e was sometimes blurry. The miliarity in a resort hotel de- one about the things that counted.

was a little bewildered by the sion she had been receiving. gan to distrust her own im-

was going to meet Jaime today feeling of premonition. Jaime ade no effort whatsoever to r love. He would have laugh- the old-fashioned word "court- She had simply fallen for om the start.

it was strange that she should is way. It wasn't his money— of which he seemed to have his losses at gambling it was his manner toward her. Jaime rsonable, charming, and they d the some things. They laugh- the same jokes. But, in the of her mind, was a faint desire rm him.

ilen grew until it subordinated r considerations. It satisfied rge in her that she couldn't de-

a desire to reform a man does lp gain insight into the man's haracter. The vacation exper- blinded Ann. She didn't know Laird.

ot up and flung the windows Gone were her doubts when the bright sun on the choppy out there.

n she went downstairs she met Kare in the lobby. He came ber again with his ridiculous proprietorship. He was sure self—that young man!

Ann recalled his sincere avowal feeling for her. His chin was rn. He had said, "Perhaps man is selfish over the girl he

couldn't afford yachts and gay , but when he saw something ught was really worth while, t after it.

was talking to Bill on the porch Jaime drove up to take her regatta on St. Regis Lake. For ent the two men eyed each with cool, measuring regard. uldn't find it in himself to dis- his personable youth who had w walloped his chances of ng Ann off her feet.

Bill felt that, of all the men resort, Ann had picked the man. After he had waited all years to find the right girl, d fallen for a weakling. All ill could do was to wait—and at would happen.

ect told him that Ann was in- d with this gay lad. The way ked at him, the way she made his reefer around his throat protection against the morning his bright chatter she conjured the air for him—all convinced the futility of his own blunt to make her see his love.

the pair drove away, their ines drowned by the roar of expensive motor, Bill felt for- d lonely. His throat hurt.

as a bitter ordeal he endured mountain that morning, but deal was not in the climb. He so intensely at all times. He stubbornly laid his course, and n't going to deviate from it, ter how much it hurt! He was with the girl.

en it was in idyllic day. She among the pillows in the of the sailboat, while Jaime s hand on the tiller. The re- on St. Regis Lake was excit- The whole fleet was out, and and white sails dotting the ked like butterflies on the

as new to her, but it was pleasing than Jaime's behav- r. He was deferential. He ered all the little things that her. His flattery was warm re there were so many other girls who waved gaily to him ats, it was convincing. the boat was in its pen again, were driving along the shore, the sun set behind the ing mountain range, there ook in Jaime's eyes that made ere in him at last. She didn't her impulses any longer. Just wanted to know him better, ded to her own urge to heart-

rked the car on a peninsula ected out into the lake, and ong time they sat there, silent, ed an arm around her, holding

a good time"

do you think?" she asked. "It was marvelous. Too n is all going to end."

must it end? I don't want it

" she said succintly. "Back ooks and pans."

work! Let's not talk about disagreeable now." Suddenly shone, and he turned to her. do you say? Let's pack our and run up to Canada for the week-end. You'll be back in plenty of time to climb that absurd mountain you've promised to climb with Bill Ware."

"That sounds very attractive," she said. "But—"

"We'd have a gay time! Don't be a fossil. What do you care what a lot of porch-sitters at the hotel would say. We're young. Well have our fun where we find it. It's nobody's business but our own—up here in the mountains."

Her voice was calm. "Yes, in a vacation place, a resort hotel, it's nobody's business but our own. That's why I couldn't go. I'm thinking about —us."

(To Be Continued)

News of Wendling Residents Listed

WENDLING, Aug. 12.—Mrs. Faye Abrams of Eugene visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoeflein Monday.

Guy Page and Bob Ramsey spent the week-end up the South Fork of the McKenzie. Mrs. Page and Mrs. Ramsey, who camped there the past week, returned home with them.

Mr .and Mrs. Wolfe Allen and Edwin Earl spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude D. Allen in Cottage Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Anderson were week-end guests at the Harry Whitney home in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson, Mrs. Edward Cox and Colleen and Joan and Mr. and Mrs. Clive Taylor, of Springfield, spent the week-end at Camp Louise up the South Fork of the McKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoeflein and son were Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hoeflein at Cloverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Everette Keeler and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wicks spent the week-end at Taylor Burn.

Go on Picnic

Mr. and Mrs. Loran Raines and Delores and Marjorie and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dillon and family picnicked at the Mohawk picnic grounds near Mabel Sunday.

Miss Louise Walsh of Fall Creek is visiting at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wicks.

C. J. Chandler was taken to the Eugene hospital Monday.

Mrs. Jeff Abell was called to Eugene Monday by the sudden illness of her sister, Mrs. Ed Ashby.

Mrs. William D. Jones of Portland is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Crow.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Abell and Nadine spent the week-end at Clear Lake.

Ed Arrington left for Texas where he has employment.

From Leona

LEONA, Aug. 12.—(Special)—Ball Swearington and company is building a new dock in Leona and expects steady operation of the sawmill on Smith river.

Robert Bridges who has been visiting at the home of his uncle, Lloyd Bridges, and family, expects to return home in Eugene when school starts in September.

Miss Alice Woolley returned home Sunday from Canyonville, where she made a business trip.

Mrs. J. L. Churchell of Roseburg has been visiting at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Lloyd Bridges and family.

Mrs. Wylie Chamberlin and baby daughter, and little sister Helen Rocco, returned home Sunday from an extended visit with relatives and Friends in San Jose, Cal.

Raymond Coffman who has been visiting at the home of his father and family in Portland, returned to his grandmother's home in Leona, Monday.

Miss Vera Wooley of Smith River was in Leona Saturday attending to some business matters, and visiting relatives.

Orville Cassidy returned home the first of the week from an extended visit in Southern California, where his son Harold and family live.

Finish Threshing

The Mumpower brothers have finished threshing their grain and report a fine yield, about a 25 per cent increase over the usual crop.

Eldon Thompson and family have moved from Leona to the Thomas ranch near Anlauf.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Beatty and three little daughters of Marcola and Mrs. Beatty's father, Monroe Miller, were in Drain and Leona Sunday calling on friends and relatives. They were former Leona residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lannahan (former Leonaites) were calling on friends in Leona Sunday. They are planning on purchasing a house and lot in Drain.

The Thiel thresher of Yoncalla, was in Leona the first of this week, beginning at the Pearson ranch Monday and on to the Green ranch Tuesday. They expect to finish this settlement this week.

Vida Happenings

VIDA, Aug. 12.—(Special)—Recent visitors at the L. G. Holeman home were Mrs. Holeman's sister, Mrs. Morgan from Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kumle and Patricia from Reno; Mrs. Kumble's mother, Mrs. Holcomz, Mr. and Mrs. Delbridge Holcomb and three daughters, Elizabeth, Jeanne and Anne from Dexter. While they were here they went to Blue River on a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mack returned to Thomson's lodge after a trip to Portland. They were accompanied by friends from New York.

Jimmie Moore and brother Robert from Eugene were visitors at the Doris Donoh home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Minney from Oakridge were visitors at the home of Mr. Minney's grandfather, B. F. Minney.

Helen Weaver from California is visiting her grandfather, Mrs. Weaver.

At one time, the United States and South America exported 400,000 humming bird skins annually to England for use in hat trimming.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE — They Never Come Back? — By HAROLD GRAY

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BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — So!!!!! — By MARTIN

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