

NEWS IN BRIEF

Heebie Geebies Parade—

Prepare for the big comic parade and win a prize. Lakewood has only one playtime each year so let's all have some fun and do our bit toward the welfare of our town.

Put on your suit and do your favorite comic stunt. Have a good laugh and make others laugh also. Win a prize. The children can do it as well as the grown-ups.

We want many comic characters such as hobos, fishermen, wildmen, clowns, gentlemen flirts and lady flippers—and many many others. Every one who comes to our town is invited to join us and have a lot of good clean fun.

For particulars see any of the following committee: they will be glad to help. Harry Utley, Wm. Rehert, Sam Mushen, Mrs. Lucy Garrett, Mrs. Lawrence Frisell and Mrs. Ed. Kafader.—Lakewood Tribune.

Mrs. Walter West Left—

Mrs. Walter West, grand guardian of John Daughters for the state of Oregon has left for Denver, Colorado to attend the national convention which will be in session on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Mrs. West later plans to visit in Chicago and Topeka, Kansas with relatives and friends for a month. Mrs. West has been an active worker in John Daughters for many years. She was elected to the high position of grand guardian at the state convention held in May. The state convention for 1930 will be held here in April. Mrs. West stated before leaving.

Cochran Visits City—

George T. Cochran, of La Grande, spent Sunday in Klamath Falls visiting his son, Samuel Cochran, who is here from Sacramento directing a circulation campaign on the Sacramento Bee. Mr. Cochran was once a candidate for congress in this district and polled a heavy vote. He was Water Commissioner for Eastern Oregon for many years and adjudicated much of the water of Klamath and Lake counties. He stated while here that Union and Walla Walla counties are going forward with good crops and prosperous conditions.

Newman's In Valley—

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Newman motored to Ashland and Medford on Sunday. Mr. Newman is manager of Montgomery Ward company of this city.

Mrs. Law Leaving—

Mrs. Mary J. Law, mother of Mrs. E. C. Knight of Pacific Terrace leaves tonight for her old home in Providence, Rhode Island after having spent the past year here with her son-in-law and daughter. Mrs. Law will accompany Miss Mae Mordoff as far east as Chicago. Miss Mordoff is returning to her position in Detroit, Michigan after having spent the summer months here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Voge Returned—

Mrs. A. J. Voge has returned home from Portland where she studied voice under Professor Samoiloff for some time. It will be remembered Professor Samoiloff visited here as the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Voge more than a year ago.

Visiting From Montana—

Arrora J. Clemons of Augusta, Montana, one of the prosperous wheat sections of the northern state is here for an indefinite time. Mr. Clemons arrived Saturday by motor.

Returned From California—

Mrs. Ruth Staub accompanied by her daughter, Miss Josephine Baker and Miss Jean Connors returned Sunday from Crescent City, California where they spent the past week.

Mrs. Chapman Camping—

Mrs. Dorothy Chapman, daughter of Mrs. Flora Hayden and Oscar Shive of this city is enjoying an outing at Lake O' The Woods. Mrs. Chapman is visiting here from San Francisco.

Called By Death—

Fred Martz, Alberta, Canada, brother of Mrs. Joan Farland, deceased, will arrive in Klamath Falls on Thursday night. The final rites will be held on Friday morning.

Visited From La Grande—

Harvey Mathews, of the La Grande Observer, was in Klamath Falls Saturday with Mrs. Mathews. They were on their way to Crescent City and other coast points.

At Summer Home—

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Hovey and son enjoyed the week end at their summer cottage at Lake O' The Woods.

Gentry On Business—

Karl D. Gentry, rancher of Tule Lake transacted business in the city Saturday.

Fish Dead In Lake—

Investigation made by Dan Goddell, game warden of the dead fish found around Dead Horse Lake show that all along the lake shore the fish have been dying to an amount estimated at 400 or 500.

It was thought at first that maybe the fish were poisoned but a survey of the lake showed that the deaths occurred from lack of water—the lake bed having receded quite a lot this year.

According to Goddell the situation is similar to that in Elk Lake where the fish have been dying in great quantities. Although there is no law against fishing at Dead Horse Lake it is advised that the public stay out of there; not only for protection for the fish but also for the personal comfort and convenience of the people.—Lakewood Tribune.

Police Seek Jewels—

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Holt, employed at the Washburn & Holt mill near Pinehurst reported to local police officers Friday afternoon the theft of diamonds valued at several hundred dollars.

One square cut diamond ring, one small cluster and one single diamond ring are reported to have been taken.

Late Friday evening Klamath officers reported the theft of diamonds valued at \$750 from a Klamath woman. Two men traveling in a coupe held up the woman and compelled her to give up one diamond cluster ring valued at \$200, another single diamond valued at \$400 and one small diamond valued at \$150. Other details of the robbery were not available.—Ashland Tidings.

Masonic Temple—

Plans have been completed for the immediate construction of a Masonic temple to provide a home for all Masonic orders of Alturas.

At a recent meet the building committee and members of the lodge it was announced construction work would start within the next week. The temple is to be 50 feet wide and 30 feet in depth and will be built on the lot recently purchased by the lodge on the east side of Main street between Third and Fourth streets. The main floor will be devoted to business space and the upper floors will be given over entirely to the lodges. The total investment in the new temple will be close to \$40,000 when it is completed.

Mayo to Manage—

J. E. Mayo has arrived here from Logansport, La., to take a position with the Pickering Lumber company as office manager of the Alturas property. It was announced this week from the local offices of the company.

Mayo has been connected with the Bank of Logansport for a number of years as assistant cashier, and prior to taking that position was connected with the Pickering company. He was accompanied to Alturas by Mrs. Mayo and their daughter.—Modoc Times.

Large Bass Landed—

Catching the limit in black bass, a party composed of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Christy, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bateman and Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Fisher and family returned last night from Lake O' The Woods where they spent Sunday. Fisher, connected with Dunn and Baker landed a 6-pound bass, said to be the largest ever caught at the lake.

Hill's In The Valley—

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hill and daughter Betty Ann spent Sunday in the valley, motoring over in the morning to their greenhouses near Ashland where they spent the morning looking over their holdings. In the afternoon they enjoyed several hours on Rogue river. Mr. and Mrs. Hill own Hill's Flower Shop in the McCarthy building on North Seventh.

Keller North For Health—

J. J. Keller left Saturday for Portland where he will remain for two weeks or longer because of ill health. Mr. Keller has been poorly for sometime and upon the advice of his physician motored north with his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Keller. It is hoped the change in altitude will be beneficial to his condition.

McColloch In Portland—

Claude McColloch, attorney in Portland on business. Mr. McColloch is among the guests registered at the Benson in the northern city.



THIS HAS HAPPENED

BERTIE LOU and ROD BRYNER are happily married, until LILA LOREE plots to separate them. For months she works to arouse Rod's interest while poisoning his mind against his wife. When Bertie Lou discovers that she is heartbroken and flirts with young MARCO PALMER to retaliate.

Rod will not commit himself to Lila, and she finally gets tired of waiting and wants him to go away with her. He repudiates her disloyalty to her husband and she taunts him by saying that his wife is out with Marco.

Rod goes to the Palmer estate where he sees Marco and Bertie Lou in lounging attire and departs without learning that they were merely coming upstairs from the swimming pool.

Rod leaves Bertie Lou with no explanation, resigns his position and drifts from one job to another trying to avoid old haunts. Both women try to find him in vain. Bertie Lou obtains a position, expecting Rod to get a divorce. Loneliness causes her to accept Marco's attentions although she refuses to marry him.

Bertie Lou decides to buy a little house that she and Rod had admired when they were first married. When the house is furnished, she decides to sell it and is surprised when Rod answers the ad.

Acting through her friend BESSIE, as agent, she finally arranges to let Rod live there as caretaker. Things went well until Bessie reported one day that Rod had a woman caller in the "dream home."

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XLV

It had been Tom Fraser this time who had told Lila where Rod could be found. Rod had stayed on in Bertie Lou's little cottage until his money was gone. When he took himself to task for being so impractical he excused his weakness on the ground that it benefited his health.

But he had been forced to go to Tom for a loan, and because he was not sure that Lila had obtained his former address from the Frasers he did not ask Tom not to let her have his present one.

He had no wish to tell anyone the truth about Lila. As for his health he had in truth lost the emaciated look that had wrung Bertie Lou's heart and caused her to keep him in the cottage in spite of her belief that his conduct toward her had been unforgivable.

She did not forget his remark to Bessie either and she still felt that he wasn't happy in exile from the Loree ménage. This kept her from making even the slightest overture toward a reconciliation with him.

But as the time when she must "discharge" him came nearer she knew more and more certainly that it would be another heartbreak to lose him. And what would become of him if she let him drift on again? After all, Rod was still very young; he could make all kinds of mistakes before the innate strength of his character asserted itself and he was ready for the highway of progress again.

Bertie Lou put it off as long as she could. And then came Bessie with her story of the golden hairpins and a scented handkerchief on Rod's dresser. One factor that colored the tale was Bessie's misguided devotion to Bertie Lou. She knew that Marco wanted to marry Bertie Lou and she hated to see a dead romance stand in the way.

How could anyone compare these two young men? Of course Mr. Brown was good looking; she told Bertie Lou that it was "cropping out on him now like new hair on a flea-bitten dog. He doesn't look starved any more." But Mr. Palmer was good looking too, and wasn't he just wonderful to Bertie Lou? Bessie forgot that she had always said she would marry for love. It was her opinion that Bertie Lou was "batty" to refuse Marco Palmer.

So she did not hesitate to let Bertie Lou see that she believed Rod had used her house as a rendezvous for a clandestine love affair.

LOVE FOR TWO RUTH DEWEY GROVES

Bertie Lou was furious. In her house! And there was no mistaking who the woman was. Lila used golden hairpins. In her rage Bertie Lou had a flash of enlightenment. It came to her as clear as crystal that Lila had sought Rod out and brought this thing to pass. That would account for his having changed his name.

In an instant her opinion of Rod was reversed. He had some decency after all! But not enough to withstand Lila's vamping. Unless... Bertie Lou wished she hadn't thought of it—she cared too much for Lila to risk causing Cyrus to divorce her. But at any rate it was Lila who pursued him. There was no one else he needed to hide from. It wasn't likely that he would crawl away under an assumed name unless he wanted to escape a temptation he feared.

Bertie Lou wished she could take hold of him and shake him as a dog shakes a rat. Why couldn't he stand up and tell Lila to go to the devil? But at least he had run—that was something. He had made an effort to break with Lila. Lila ought to be shot, Bertie Lou declared in a rage.

And in a rage she went to Lila. The butler was going to refuse her admittance, on Lila's orders, issued when her name was taken up. It was morning, the morning after Bessie had told her story, and Bertie Lou had forgotten all about going to work in her determination to face Lila. But Bertie Lou brushed past him and burst in upon Lila who greeted her with stony silence.

Bertie Lou was going to speak her mind to Lila. Then she would go straight out to Moorfields and order Rod out of her house. She would be through with both of them forever and if Marco wanted her to she would marry him as soon as she was free.

"If I didn't despise you and Rod both too much to care anything about you I'd go to Cyrus and tell him that you were at Moorfields," she said in a tight, hard voice.

Lila sat up with a start. She had been contemplating some cutting insult to offer Bertie Lou, but the latter's knowing about her visit to Rod made a difference. Lila wondered apprehensively how she had found out.

Bertie Lou's remark revealed something else besides—something that Lila was not too disturbed to realize. If Bertie despised her and Rod too much to care what happened to them she wouldn't be here. Lila smiled slyly. So Bertie Lou still loved Rod, did she? Well, she would give her a point or two to wriggle on!

"Sit down," she said, motioning toward a chair near the bed. Bertie Lou continued to stand. "Why don't you let Rod alone?" she blazed out at Lila. "Let him alone?" Lila repeated. "My dear," she laughed, "do you imagine I want anything to do with the caretaker of a dinky cottage?"

Bertie Lou turned white with anger. So Rod wasn't good enough for Lila now! "You know who's responsible for that," she cried furiously. "Rod can thank you for ruining him."

"Oh, can he? Well, maybe you'd like to know that he thanks you!" Lila returned mockingly. She enjoyed Bertie Lou's look of amazement.

"Yes you," she went on sweetly. "You made a nice mess of everything right in the beginning. But Rod tried to be true to you in spite of finding out that he'd never loved anyone but me." She paused to savor Bertie Lou's slight wince.

"He loves me now," Lila went on, "and he always has. It did not take your affair with Marco Palmer to open his eyes to that! But he stuck to you just the same until he saw Marco come out of your room. And you can be sure he'd have killed you both if he hadn't heard Marco address you as the future Mrs. Palmer."

Bertie Lou stared at her like person in the grip of catalepsy. Not a muscle of her body moved; only her eyes burned with a sudden brightness that frightened Lila.

Finally: "What did you say?"

she asked. Her voice sounded strange to her own ears, with a faraway dissonance straining through it. "You heard me," Lila told her crisply. "The night I refer to... she stopped significantly for a second... "was out at the Palmer place on the south shore... that 'house party' last fall. I guess you remember it all right."

Bertie Lou leaned forward and gripped the footboard of the bed with hands that showed white as snow through the knuckles.

"Did Rod tell you that?" she asked, still speaking in an unnatural voice.

Lila shrugged. "Why not? Everyone's been talking about you and Marco. I asked Rod what he was going to do about it and he said there wasn't any need to do anything because you and Marco were going to marry. Naturally I didn't believe him, and I dare say I taunted him a little for setting you get a divorce to save your own face."

"Then he told me he'd heard it from Palmer himself. Well, after that it was easy to get the rest. And I don't see where you get off to talk to other people about despising them!"

"You mean that Rod was there, at the Palmer house?" Bertie Lou whispered. "That night?"

"Yes, are you worried?"

"And he believed... what he told you?"

"What else could he believe? It was very early in the morning. You don't think Rod is a fool, do you?"

Bertie Lou did not answer her. She was thinking of her return from Marco's party, when she found Rod's note. Could he really have been at the Palmer estate? Yes, he had time to reach there before she arrived. And if

he hadn't been there when he said he was how could he have known that Marco had been in her room? But what had brought him out there anyway? She had an impression that Lila could tell her, but she would not ask. No wonder he had deserted her if he had seen or heard nothing but Marco's exit from her and his parting words—his promise to return and breakfast with her.

"I think both Rod and I have been fools," she said to Lila, a remark which puzzled the latter. "And thank you very much for telling me what you have. I thought Rod had left me for your sake," she added.

Lila flushed. She had overlooked that point. "Oh, if you take any comfort in having held him against his will until he found out about you and Palmer..." she began, but Bertie Lou cut her short.

"You know I didn't try to hold him. I didn't have enough faith in him," she declared. "But I'm sorry in him not to believe he would desert me for you."

Lila smiled, a smile that was calculated to deceive Bertie Lou. "Don't flatter yourself, my dear," she said. "I could have taken him any time I wanted to..."

"It looks like it, the way he's tried to keep away from you!" Bertie Lou was hitting in the dark, but she came very close to the mark. Lila did not know how much or how little Bertie Lou knew of her attempts to win Rod back to her. She was still wondering how Bertie Lou knew she had been at Moorfields. She didn't believe Rod had told her.

"Well, you don't think he wanted me to know that he's sunk so low he has to borrow plot

money from his old friends, do you?" she asked calmly. (To Be Continued)

Fished On Sprague Riv—
Mr. and Mrs. William Long and children enjoyed an outing on Sprague River Sunday. Mr. Long reports fishing "poor."

OBITUARY

JOAN FARLAND

Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral service for the late Joan Farland to be held Friday morning at the Sacred Heart church where a Requiem High Mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul commencing at 9 o'clock with Rev. A. P. Loser officiating. Interment will be made in Mt. Calvary cemetery. The remains are in the gold room of the Earl Whitlock Funeral Home, Pine avenue at Sixth where friends may call.

MAGGIE WHITE

The last rites for the late Maggie White, pioneer of the Wood River valley, were held Monday afternoon at Ft. Klamath church with Rev. Frank Wemett officiating. Interment was made in the family plot in the Ft. Klamath cemetery. Arrangements were under the direction of the Earl Whitlock Funeral Home.

ELIA ORPHA KESSLER

The remains of the late Orpha Kessler and infant daughter Margaret Jane, were forwarded by the Earl Whitlock Funeral Home to Bellingham, Wash. where funeral services will be held and interment made in the family plot.

The Golden Rule—KLAMATH'S
GREATEST
STORE
Adds to Its Complete
Store—A
NEW DEPARTMENT
To OPEN SOON
THE GOLDEN RULE'S
BASEMENT
STORE
OPERATING ON THE NEW
"Self Service" Plan
featuring popular priced lines of dependable merchandise
for the entire family at money saving prices.
Every Article on Display
plainly marked as to price and size. Here you will be
able to shop intelligently and quickly. Efficient help will
be given when desired.
Watch for
OPENING DATE

SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



"Well, it's your own fault, mother; couldn't you have just politely asked them to come over sometime, instead of naming a date."

Freckles and His Friends



Off Again On Again



By Blosser

