JOANNA

Chapter XII (Continued)

Joanna sank onto the bed, the wistfulness haunting her eyes again. Her plans for the morrow began to crumble, and in their place rose something else, vague and unshapen, but before it she stood side by side with John. Then with a petulant shake of her shoulders she reassembled her plans and the arrogance came back into the tilt of her chin.

"But he hurt, Georgie. I don't think—"

"Oh, you can arrange things to suit yourself," Georgie assured her wisely. "He's got six cylinders under the hood, maybe, but only one works. I've always told you he was full of carbon. He's frightfully cut up."

"That's not it. I know he would be some day. It wasn't me he suspected so much as it was anybody, any girl, I mean, who's got knees and isn't ashamed to show them. I'm going to—"

"What?" Georgie prompted her, but Joanna bit her lips and wouldn't finish her sentence.

Still, fight with herself as much as she might, nothing seemed to matter so much as John. She had intended to spend the rest of the night packing her new things and her old, for she had no idea of sleep. There'd be lots of time for sleep when she was thoroughly convinced she wasn't asleep and dreaming anyway. She had wanted just to pack and talk to Georgie through the night and shape vague things that she planned to do for her into a definite program. This last idea Georgie dismissed at once with a practical, "Wait until you know where you're at. I'll take my fun reporting about you to old Good Morning. I always did want to land that bird. Now that you're gone, maybe I'll get a chance." Joanna agreed that this wouldn't be a bad idea, and Georgie concluded: "Then when I've got him watch me double-cross him! That is, maybe I will and maybe I won't. Who knows? He's not such a bad bird at that!"

Joanna was not in the mood to discuss Mr. Good Morning or even Kenilworth, who had ordered her to call him "Roddy" without further ado, or Yvonne, whose career from Cairo to London and America was as well known to Georgie as any other avid reader of the Sunday press, or Brandon's insistent and sinister probing of her. Instead, she cross-examined Georgie patiently about John.

With little success. Georgie was detached, her roving eyes engaging her attention with ever new splendors creeping out in the sheen or the trim or the drape of one of the new things hanging about the room. "He said he wanted to see you and square the deal, and that he'd bust you up tomorrow," was all that Georgie would vouchsafe.

With the morning Joanna had decided. She sent to John a brief little note that cost her an hour. She wanted him—he always and as usual. Everything was all right. They wouldn't talk about that night when he accused her. But he must come to her—at Yvonne's! This dispatched to John's work room in the offices of the firm where he was working up to his career, she went to the bank.

The uniformed doorman remembered her. In his manner there was none of the subterfuge with which he would have met any other of the bank's customers, even the most important, at the announcement that it was the chairman of the board himself the caller wished to see. He led Joanna directly through the marbled corridors, past the railings shuttling in vice presidents, cashiers and other important functionaries from whom the girl caught glances of interest. It seemed as if the entire institution was alert to her.

Eggleston rose to receive her. Again she saw a great gentleness beneath the severe, austere exterior of this man whose harshness was a tradition that even shopgirls knew. In his presence she trembled at her own audacity in coming to speak to him of her little matters.

"But you may always come at any time," the banker assured her, reassuringly.

"I have made up my mind what to do," she told him when she had sought some other opening and failed to find it. "It isn't very much, just that I have found a great friend who will show me how—I mean who will help me."

"You have the most disconcerting way of not finishing what you start to say," Eggleston protested. He spoke shortly, with none of the softness in his voice that had been there a moment before. Joanna realized that he could practice no evasion with the great man.

"I think I meant to say someone who will show me how to enjoy my money," she said unsmilingly. "You see, you nor Mr. Grayson nor Mr. Brandon will give me any advice. I don't know what to do. I feel there is so much I could do and should do. I tried to win a prize one time by thinking what I'd do if I had a thousand dollars. I knew all sorts of things. I think I built hospitals and started schools for girls to learn how to be Mary Pickfords, and even then I didn't win the prize. Now that I've all that you say is in the bank for me, I can't really think of a thing. I guess I want a little fun too badly. So I'm going to learn from one who knows."

"Just a little fun, as you call it, that you can buy a lot of pleasure with the money you have. Won't it pall on you after awhile?"

"Perhaps. I don't know. I'm a little bit afraid I don't know much of anything, you see. So I want to learn. It's a lot of responsibility somebody has put onto my shoulders, isn't it?"

For a time he didn't answer. When he did he asked her abruptly, "Who is your confidante going to be?"

"I don't suppose you know her. Miss Coutant, Yvonne Coutant. She's very famous, you know, and has heaps of money of her own. Men are always in love with her. She's thrilling."

Again he was silent and then Joanna thought there was something cold in his voice. "Yes, I know of her. Let's see—is she divorced now or married?"

"Divorced. But that doesn't make any difference, does it?"

"Not the slightest." He spoke briefly. She was sure now that he had gone cold. She decided not to dwell after all upon her plans. She spoke of John.

(To be continued)

OBITUARY

The many friends of the Clyde Kiger family were very sorry to hear of the death of their baby, who passed away Tuesday February 9, after a very short illness.

Baby Dale was 5 months old at the time of his death and leaves to mourn his loss a mother, father, three brothers and a sister.

The funeral services took place at the home of the deceased Thursday afternoon, Rev. A. F. Simmons of the Baptist church officiating and Mrs. Simmons rendering two beautiful solos.

Interment took place at the Mt. Lakl cemetery.

In Memory.

There is no doubt! An angel form
Walks over the earth with noiseless tread.
He hears our every loved thing's wants
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate;
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers—
Transplanted into bliss they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

And when he sees a smile too bright
Or heart too pure for taint of vice,
He bears it to that world of light
To dwell in Paradise.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread.
For all the boundless universe
Is Life—there are no Dead.

Spinal Meningitis claimed another victim in the Merrill district when Wodie Benson, 13-year-old of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Howard, died at 7 a. m. Friday at the family home in Merrill.

The boy is survived by three brothers and sisters and his mother and step-father. He had been ill but four days. Funeral arrangements will not be made until today.

St. Paul Tipplers See Crimson Snow

ST. PAUL, Minn. Feb. 13.—(United News)—A thin layer of red snow covered St. Paul Friday, tipplers having it to astonishing and scientific disagreement as the cause of the phenomenon.

In some places the snow was rather colored and in all it was bright red.

J. N. Hyker, government meteorologist, said he believed the strange coloration was due to volcanic dust, carried here by freak air currents.

Other scientists thought the explanation might be grasshoppers invade a low grade coal, widely occasionally covers large tracts of snow in the Arctic regions. It has never been known in this country, however.

RECORD BROKEN AGAIN

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 13.—(United News)—Charles Hoff of Norway broke his own world record in the pole vault at the Crescent A. C. meet here tonight, easily clearing the bar at 13 feet 7 inches. His previous record was 13 feet 6½ inches.

Hoff's performance was the outstanding event of a fine program, bringing together world famous athletes.

CHIEF PLAYS SAFE

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Feb. 13.—(United News)—Fire Chief Hildreth of Grandville refused to send his department to a burning interurban car until the company promised to pay an old debt incurred once before when the department went outside the city limits, to extinguish a similar blaze.

Printer's Sick Stomach and Headaches Almost Cost Job

Mr. K. M. Collins of Woodhaven, N. Y., says: "Instead of plodding through my work wearily on account of sick headaches and sour stomach, I now enjoy good health and ambition, can do more and better work and life is worth living. I have never before given my name to advertise a medicine, but you cannot imagine how different I feel since I discovered Carter's Little Liver Pills."

Carter's Little Liver Pills tone the whole system through the liver and bowels. They act as a mild and effective laxative, in a gentle manner without any bad after effects.

Recommended and for sale by all drug stores.

(Advertisement.)

Ashland Committee Comes Here Tuesday

According to an item appearing in the Ashland Tidings of February 11, a special committee of the Ashland chamber of commerce has been named to meet with the directors of the Klamath chamber, probably next Tuesday noon, to discuss the proposed establishment of the Klamath information booth at the junction of the Klamath Falls-Ashland highway.

The invitation was extended by the board of directors of the local chamber on Tuesday to discuss the plans as outlined in regard to the establishment of such a bureau.

BOBBED HAIR ESSENTIAL

LONDON, Feb. 12.—(United News)—Bob your hair or go bare-headed, is the edict of designers of women's hats for spring. The new shapeaux are to be so small that nothing but a close bob will get inside them.

GANONG COMING BACK

William Ganong, former district attorney, who has been ill in San Francisco, will return to Klamath Falls some time in March, according a letter received from him yesterday by Attorney W. P. Myers.

OBSERVED FIRST TIME

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 12.—(United News)—Lincoln's birthday, which is not a state holiday, was observed officially in Texas for the first time.

Is There a Pla

You can build a shack without a ... together and get some sort of a ... its economies and convenience ... plan.

This universe is not a shack. ... of a plan which is still in process of ... scene there is love, intelligence, ... sermon at 7:30.

"GOD'S LAW OF PR...

First Presbyterian C...

Sixth and Pine Streets.

44% FOR FO...

National statistics show that 44%—almost one-half—of ... is spent for food. Whatever percentage YOU spend will ... at the 20th Century—as in shown by these offerings.

Saturday and Monday, February 13th ...

Eggs Strictly Fresh Ranch Eggs ... ard Size; Every One Gua...

Dozen, 28c—Two Dozen...

Snowdrift 4-lb can	93c	Old Dutch Cleanser Two for	15c	Pure ... Drink ...

SERVE CRABMEAT SALAD SUNDAY

Here's a dandy recipe: Open one can of Sak Halin Crab; flake into flakes, then add cabbage, celery or other vegetables, finely ... roughly with dressing or mayonnaise; try it.

HALVES, 35c—Three for 99c

Pineapple, extra fancy sliced, rich and mellow. ... Large Cans 30...

Mrs. Stewart's Bluing Bottle	17c	Corn, Standard Iowa Three for	40c	Heinz ... Large ...
Searchlight Matches, large full boxes, five for	25c	Maple Leaf Salmon, fanciest Columbia River Chinook, rich in oil ½-lb can 25c One pound can	45c	Asparagus ... Pickle ... Three for ...

20th CENTURY COFFEE—A cup or two at breakfast makes ... brighter. Direct from our roaster to you. Always ... One pound, 49c——Three pounds, $1.45

20th Century Groc...

812 Main Street. Klam...

Quality Meats

Saturday Specials

Pot Roast Beef	14c
Boneless Pot Roast	18c
Good Rib Boil	10c
Sirloin Steak	25c
Round Steak	25c
Hamburger Steak	15c
Pork Sausage	20c
Mutton Stew, lb.	10c
Shoulder Mutton, lb.	15c
Legs Mutton, lb.	25c
Veal Stew, lb.	15c
Pork Loin, lb.	25c

Roasting Chickens and Fine Fat Hens

Sanitary Market

Seventh and Main Streets
Two Phones 22-23.

FREE BREAD

Friday and Saturday

One large loaf of Sixth Street bread free with each pound of Calinut butter subsitute, the pound 30c.

Spread your bread with Calinut and let us furnish the bread.

A balloon for the kiddies in each package.

Hurry Cash Grocery

576—Phone—576

We Deliver the Goods

USE THIS APPLICATION To Apply For Insurance

DO NOT WRITE HERE

APPLICATION

DO NOT WRITE ...

To A. E. LaDIEU, Registrar: Date .....

I hereby apply for the $7,500.00 Accident Insurance Policy, issued by the Continental Insu... Company exclusively to regular readers of The Klamath News, for which I enclose $1.50 (... ium and registration fee.)

In consideration of receiving said policy, I hereby agree and certify as follows:

Present Subscribers Check Here ☐ I am at present a regular subscriber to The Klamath News ... continue as such during the policy year.

New Subscribers Check Here ☐ I hereby enter my subscription to The Klamath News, ... immediately and to continue during the policy year. I agree ... your collector or agent the regular subscription price of 50 ... month in advance.

(WRITE PLAINLY WITH PENCIL—INK WILL BLOT)

NAME ..... AGE .....

Street Address ..... Apt. No. .....

City ..... Occupation .....

R. F. D. ..... Box No. ..... State .....

A married woman should give her own name, not her husband's; for instance, Mrs. Mary Smith, not Mrs. J...

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS APPLICATION AT ONCE with $1.50 in currency, money order or ... PAYABLE TO THE KLAMATH NEWS INSURANCE DEPT., Klamath Falls, Oregon

CLIP COUPON CLOSE TO THE BORDER