

JOANNA

CHAPTER XXX Joanna's Decision

A stable groom fumbled with his cap when Joanna had chosen her horse and sent to the house for the riding togs into which she proposed to change in the stable dressing room. The man gazed dubiously down the Cape Martia slope and estimated the thickening blanket of violet here.

"It'll be coming up fast, Made-moiselle, after a while," he said. "It's troublesome to ride through when it gets too heavy. I shouldn't advise Made-moiselle to go too far."

"Just along the sea road, to Mr. Kenilworth's," she informed him. "The lights there are never lost."

The groom would have liked to voice more insistent caution, but his mistress was abrupt with him. There were times when the servants at Villa Amette were afraid of their Made-moiselle Joanna. The groom shook his head but decided not to venture a further protest. He reflected that, after all, she was a good horsewoman and that a horse usually is dependable.

Kenilworth, whose villa nestled at the base of the hill, shut off from the majestic boulevard which skirts the shore by a dense hedge of semi-tropical bush, met her, with his own groom, at his gate. She stepped lightly from his hand to the ground and tossed her bridle to the man. "Just an hour, please," she commanded.

Kenilworth immediately expressed dismay. "You haven't braved the mist to give me but an hour? It will take me quite that long to get accustomed to the vision of you among my things."

"Just an hour, Roddy," she insisted, nodding to the groom who accepted her order as final and led the horse away. "You two have made plans for the evening, and I mustn't interfere with them. I shall have to get back to Amette and change."

It was the first time Joanna had granted Kenilworth a tete-a-tete hour "in the midst of his things," as he expressed it. She had always made a pretense of "being afraid" of him, which the customarily retorted, was flattering but untrue. He answered her, at such times, that she was one who wouldn't be afraid of anybody. He had desperately proposed Lady Weymouth as a chaperone, but with no success. Joanna asserted that she'd never resort to a chaperone—"In these days." He was, then, puzzled by the sudden whim which brought her, uninvited, and strangely vibrant. He knew her well enough to sense a purpose. Joanna, he discovered long ago, usually concealed a purpose behind whatever was unexpected of her. He had made a profession, almost, of discovering those hidden purposes and fathoming them.

"Confess to me," she challenged him when she had settled in a great chair before the log fire which baffled the cool dampness of the increasing mist outside, "you are wondering why I came so unexpectedly."

"That I wouldn't do," he declared promptly. "If you have any other reason than as sudden desire to enjoy my admirations without interruptions, I don't want to know it. I am jealous of my vanity."

"Then you shall be flattered," she returned gaily. "I am in the mood for you. Some day there's got to be a battle between us, between you and me, Roddy. Let's have it now."

He was on his feet in an instant and standing over her. She stopped with her eyes, and held him half bent down to her. She did not stir, nor put up a hand; it was just the indescribable something in her eyes.

"No, not just now," she said, her lips shaping into the utmost of their provocation. "You mustn't be too literal. But tonight, perhaps, or tomorrow night—or when the moment arrives. But as soon as we can. I want to know how I'm coming off."

"Damn you! Are you playing with me?"

"No, Roddy, I've never played. Not since my money came. Some day I want to play. After we've had our battle, perhaps. What shall we do first? Let's go through the mist—to some place. Why not up La Turbie?"

"Tonight?"

"Tonight. That's what I must hurry home to change for. I shall want to look very alluring."

He straightened and looked down at her foot for a moment. She did not flinch under his gaze, nor did her lips quiver. He turned away and looked out a window. It was already darkening outside, and the lights of Monte Carlo were vague pin points.

"If we drive carefully we can make it," he concluded. "I'll take the wheel myself. You won't be afraid to trust yourself with me, shall you?"

"That's what I want to find out, Roddy. So many people are skeptical of me. I want to know if they're right—or wrong."

He laughed. "I shan't ask you to stay beyond the hour," he declared. "I'll need some time alone to try and figure you out. What's happened? Something has. I am certain."

"Nothing," she assured him. "Nothing, that is, that wasn't expected."

A servant notified them that Made-moiselle's mount had been brought to the door before either of them realized that the hour had flown. She had induced Kenilworth to tell her some of the histories of the servants which were strewn about the room in which their tea had been served, and she was enthusiastic about them.

When she went out to her horse she found that the groom also had brought a mount. Kenilworth nodded his approval. Joanna begged to be allowed to ride back to Amette alone, declaring her faith in the lights along the sea boulevard and her horse's instinct, but Kenilworth was firm.

"I should take you along myself," he explained, "but I shall want a look at the car. It's a stiff climb to La Turbie. I always want to be satisfied about my brakes."

At Villa Amette, Joanna found Brandon awaiting her. "I have invited myself to dine," he explained, "and no one seems to object. Perhaps you will go along for an hour or two at the Casino, afterwards. There won't be a crowd and we can drop in for an act at the theatre. Yvonne seems to have other plans for the evening."

"And so have I," she told him. "I'm going up La Turbie with Roddy. He's often wanted me to go up with him, and now I've promised."

"Sorry." She did not wait for the inevitable protest against climbing the narrow, winding road that ventured up the steep La Turbie mountain to the isolated resort above La Turbie village, but tripped on up the stairs. Brandon looked after her. Even women who were careless seldom went up La Turbie to dine or dance at the famous roadhouse atop the hill, unless in groups. The gayest of the hidden rendezvous along the coast, it was, in some respects, also the most forbidding. One always went up La Turbie but one did not, customarily, talk about it. After he had stood for a time in deep reflection, Brandon went onto the Amette veranda and peered out into the damp fog. Accustomed as he was to the Riviera he estimated the feel of it to his nostrils and his fingers. He appeared to gain, from his conclusions, some definite satisfaction.

He summoned a servant and inquired if Made-moiselle Contant was still occupied in her boudoir. The maid reported that her mistress was, and would not be down for some little time. "You may tell her," he ordered, "that I shall not be staying to dine, if she won't mind."

A half hour later, when he had dismissed the Amette car which had taken him back to Monte Carlo, Brandon summoned his valet and demanded that a suit of heavy tweeds be laid out for him. When the man had complied his master ordered:

"Go at once to the garage of the Italian in the Boulevard du Midi and ask for Antoine. If he is not at hand find out where he can be reached immediately. When you have him say that I want him to drive me as soon as he can be ready up the mountain. If he objects to the mist, tell him the thicker the fog the heavier his purse will be, and that much more for his men. Be sure, however, that it is Antoine himself, you find. Otherwise return quickly."

On her way to her own boudoir, Joanna stopped at Yvonne's. She, too, it seemed, was particularly painstaking at her evening's toilette. Her maids were flustered and nervous under the temper of their mistress. That they were having difficulties in pleasing her was evident from the litter of glittering gowns angrily tossed into heaps on the chaise longue, chairs and, even, tables. For a brief instant Joanna stood in the boudoir door, beneath the curtain that shut off Yvonne's sitting room; just long enough for her eyes to harden and narrow. Then she announced brightly that she would be going out with Kenilworth and that she hoped her running away would not interfere with

any plans for the evening. Yvonne might have made. Yvonne glanced at her sharply. She concluded, however, that there had been nothing hidden in Joanna's tone. "I have no other plans than a run into the Casino, perhaps," she said. "Betty Weymouth is having something or other tonight at her place and I did promise that you and I would drop in, but that is not important. If you are running away by yourself I shan't trouble."

Joanna went over to the other woman and, stooping, lightly brushed her cheek with her lips. "Then I shan't be seeing you till tomorrow some time. It will be exciting, though, for I shan't be able to sleep with tomorrow's night so close," she stopped again at the door as she went out, to ask, as if it were an afterthought, "Tonight I'm going up La Turbie—with Roddy. It will be great fun on the mountain tonight."

Yvonne turned quickly, but the girl had dropped the curtains behind her. She waited awhile of her maids, when they here down upon her with Joanna's departure, and sat quietly in a study. Presently she looked up and into the mirror before her. She examined the reflection she saw there with an intent, abstract scrutiny.

From her face her gaze wandered to her throat, around which loomed her most magnificent pearls, and then to her gown—she had chosen a thing of pink in archaic hues that had come that day from her Paris counterpane. She shook her head, in response to her mental conclusions upon the ensemble she was wearing.

"You may take off the pearls," she commanded a maid, "and bring me diamonds. A lot of them. And I shall not wear this gown after all. It's too innocuous. I've something in burgundy; bring that." As if to herself she added, in a murmur that neither maid could overhear:

"Burgundy and diamonds. If I'm not mistaken that will do the trick."

LOST IDENTIFY.

OREGON CITY, March 12.—(United News)—Ralph Whitaker, veteran of the world war, whose home is in St. Johns' spent most of Wednesday in this city, endeavoring to recall his own identity, having forgotten his name and family prior to arriving here.

Whitaker said he was subject to fits of amnesia and when he was given a Portland telephone directory he found a name similar to his own and soon remembered who he was.

POPULAR WITH FRAUDS.

BERLIN, March 12.—The German fasting champion, Herr Jolly, who has just completed a week without food, has received 500 proposals of marriage from women who profess their eagerness to avoid having to cook for a husband.

HERE'S AN OLD ONE.

CHARLESTON, Ill., March 12.—Performing an abdominal operation on Mrs. John Mock, surgeons removed a pair of 8-inch forceps which had been left in the abdominal cavity from another operation, a year and a half ago.

LOST BY AN EAR.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., March 12.—(United News)—Dr. H. S. Curtis, director of physical education at the state department of education, driving his automobile down a hill at fifty miles an hour, crashed into another automobile, whose occupants were flung in all directions but none injured. The doctor, hanging to a fence twenty feet away, on examining himself found he had lost an ear.

If you know of any game violations, call phone 584. All information will be strictly confidential.

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR KLAMATH COUNTY.

Antonietta Pilla, Plaintiff, vs. Romano Pilla, Defendant.

To: Romano Pilla, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before March 20th, 1926, that being the last day of the time prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons, and if you fail to so answer or otherwise appear, plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, and award to plaintiff the care and custody of Florence Pilla, the minor child of said marriage, and for other and further relief as to the Court may seem equitable.

This summons is published once a week for six weeks by order of the Honorable A. L. Leavitt, Judge of the above entitled Court, made and entered on February 5, 1926.

Date of the first publication of this summons is February 6, 1926.

R. C. GROESBECK,

Attorney for Plaintiff, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

F6.13,20,27—M6.13,20

SCOUTING

Hurst Blowers, boy scout leader, and Percy Murray, scout master, made a tour to the various scout masters in the county Friday. According to Blowers the scout masters were approached with the idea of enrolling the scout master's training courses to be given in Klamath Falls. The men requested the matter with favor and a number are planning to attend the courses.

Blowers and Murray started in Klamath with A. O. Thompson, in Clifton with W. C. Rogers and in Madras Point and Klamath Agency.

Legal Notices

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Ore.
March 5, 1926.

NOTICE is hereby given that John Meek, of Rocky Point, Oregon, who on March 13, 1923, made Patent Homestead Entry, No. 012003, for E½SE¼NE¼, E½NE¼SE¼, E½W½SE¼NE¼ and E½W½NE¼SE¼, Section 25, Township 34S, Range 6E, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. R. Delap, Clerk of the County Court, at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on the 15th day of April 1926.

Claimant, names as witnesses: Oak Boggs, of Klamath Falls, Ore.
A. E. Wampler, of Rocky Point, Ore.
M. H. Wampler, of Rocky Point, Ore.
Grant Pouch, of Rocky Point, Ore.
F. P. LIGHT,
Register.

NOTICE OF BOND SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that sealed bids for the purchase of bonds of Klamath County, Oregon, issued for the construction of permanent roads therein, in the sum of one hundred sixty-seven thousand dollars (\$167,000) will be received until the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on the 27th day of March, 1926, at the Chambers of the County Court, in said County and State, at which time and place said bids will be publicly opened by said County Court; said bonds being in denomination of one thousand dollars (\$1,000) each, dated May 15, 1926, maturing as follows, to-wit:

\$18,000 seven years from date of issue.
\$26,000 eight years from date of issue.
\$26,000 ten years from date of issue.
\$41,000 eleven years from date of issue.
\$16,000 twelve years from date of issue.

said bonds to bear interest not to exceed 5½% per annum, payable semi-annually, on the fifteenth days of May and November, principal and interest payable in United States gold coin of the present standard of value, at the Fiscal

Agency of the State of Oregon, in New York City.

Said bids must be unconditional and accompanied by a certified check for \$250.00, and the successful bidder must be prepared to take delivery 30 days from date of sale.

The successful bidder will be required to furnish the printed bonds without cost to the county.

The approving legal opinion of Messrs. Teal, Winfree, Johnson & McCulloch of Portland, Oregon, will be furnished the successful bidder.

The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids offered.

C. R. DELAP,
County Clerk.

By CHAS. P. DELAP,
Deputy,
of Klamath County, Ore.
M5 to 25 In5.

CAL MEETS PRINCETON.

BERKELEY, Cal., March 12.—(United News)—The University of California track and field team on campus Princeton in a dual meet on May 22. R. W. Cortisyon, graduate manager of athletics, has announced

CARD OF THANKS

We will hold in grateful remembrance the many acts of kindness shown us during our recent bereavement, the loss of our loved ones, and we take this means of thanking our friends for their expressions of sympathy both verbal and floral, which lightened our burdens. We are especially thankful to the local Calvary Alliance.

Mrs. Marcelle Wherely
Mrs. May Wilkinson
Fred W. Hardette
Earl Thornton

SUMMONS
Equity No. 2060.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR KLAMATH COUNTY.

NELLIE AGNES NELSON, Plaintiff, vs. EDWARD WALTER NELSON, Defendant.

In the Name of the State of Oregon, You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint on file in the above entitled suit on or before the 20th day of April, 1926, that being the last day pres-

SOAP SPECIAL



Green Peas
Strawberry Rhubarb
Green Onions
Artichokes
Head Lettuce
Celery

New Potatoes
Radishes
Tomatoes
Cauliflower
Garden Spinach
Green Peppers

Asparagus
2 Doz. Juicy Oranges 75c

Hurry Cash Grocer

Phone 576.

TO APPLY FOR INSURANCE USE THIS APPLICATION

DO NOT WRITE HERE

APPLICATION

DO NOT WRITE HERE

To A. E. LaDIEU, Registrar:

Date 1926

I hereby apply for the \$7,500.00 Accident Insurance Policy, issued by the Continental Insurance Company exclusively to regular readers of The Klamath News, for which I enclose \$1.50 (premium 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, and will continue as such during the policy year.

New Subscribers Check Here

☐ I hereby enter my subscription to The Klamath News, service to start immediately and to continue during the policy year. I agree to pay my collector or agent the regular subscription price of 50 cents per 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. John Smith. FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS APPLICATION AT ONCE with \$1.50 in currency, money order or personal check. PAYABLE TO THE KLAMATH NEWS INSURANCE DEPT., Klamath Falls, Oregon

CLIP COUPON CLOSE TO THE BORDER