

Scholls' Club Meets Tuesday

Burkes Move; Holcoms to Live at Rainier

(By Miss Lorraine Demmin) SCHOLLS-Scholls Women's club will meet at the Julius Christensen home Tuesday.

Plan Cafeteria Dinner

About 20 attended the Ladies' Aid in the church parlors Friday afternoon. Mrs. E. Howard, Mrs. Joe Britton and Miss Minnie Eastwood were joint hostesses. Cafeteria dinner will be served at the church parlors Friday evening, October 16.

Joe Heaton and Ed Demmin spent the week-end at Newport and Depoe Bay.

Burkes Move
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burke moved from the Fred Hanson place to the Frank Hanson place the first of the week.

Mrs. Tony Wisniewski and two children spent last week at the H. T. Hesse and W. C. Heaton homes. Mr. Wisniewski visited there Sunday and they returned home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Demmin and Lorraine Demmin attended a birthday dinner at the Charles Demmin home Sunday evening in honor of C. Demmin's birthday.

Mrs. Carl Seiffert, accompanied by her daughter Carleen, visited her daughter, Mrs. Albert Anderson, in Skamokawa, Wash., last week.

Chris Laurmer, well known in this community, died Sunday evening.

Holcoms Leave
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Holcom and family are moving this week to Rainier.

Mrs. Vic Olson of Nehalem is visiting Mrs. Earl Shipley.

Birthday Celebrated

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bunnell entertained about 60 young people with a party Friday evening in honor of their daughter Yvonne's 18th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark of Vader, Wash., who purchased the old Heaton place, are moving this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lillegard and family were Sunday dinner guests at the P. T. Lillegard in honor of Mr. Lillegard's birthday.

Miss Anna Weller of Toronto, Canada, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Reed, for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Seiffert and family, James and Wilbur Moore attended a family reunion dinner at the Leslie Moore home in Tigard Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McCann of Klamath Falls are visiting at the Theo Nissen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Potter and

daughter spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter, in Mills City.

To Entertain Pomona

Pomona Grange will be held at the Grange hall Wednesday, October 23.
Mr. and Mrs. Ted Loomis of Falls City spent the week-end at the H. T. Hesse home.

Honeymoon Mountain

(Continued from page 2)

"I know," she said. "A year."

"I should think there might have been somebody else, Deborah. Somebody you might have had for his name and his last year."

Deborah looked up at him, but did not speak. Pilar was watching her. After a moment she said, "Of course it's all very romantic, and you are really quite pretty. Any man would like to be the prince who awakens the sleeping beauty."

Deborah's eyes flew to the long oval of Pilar's face. Her own cheeks crimsoned furiously, and her eyes flashed.

"I don't know quite what you are suggesting," she said icily, "but I think you are being insulting."

"Not at all," Pilar replied. "I am merely trying to discover Bryn's reason for this quixotic gesture. It certainly cannot be that he is willing to spend a year with you for your platonic companionship, Deborah. Obviously, you are not suited to be a companion to him. You have not the sophistication, the knowledge of his world. You scarcely speak his language. You say he does not love you; I think that would be companionship in real love, an equality. But I think I do begin to see his reason. There you were, beauty in distress... and Bryn was always fond of a new adventure. Something new, something nobody has ever done before. Yes, it becomes quite clear to me. And he would get considerable enjoyment out of this play-acting to your grandmother, this pretense of being simple and bucolic, this pretense of loving you. It is rather an interesting situation, as I must admit."

Deborah was staring at her. "I don't think I care to discuss it any further," she said quietly. "If you don't mind, Pilar."

"There isn't much more to say, is there? Except that I suppose I ought to thank you for explaining it to me, Deborah. I have been... troubled. You can understand."

Deborah folded her linen. "Yes," she said.

"Bryn is very difficult," Pilar sighed. "I think this has been the worst fright he has given me. But once two years ago, I was nearly mad, too. He was in Tibet, and I

didn't hear from him for nearly six months. It was reported that he was dead. Of course, he wasn't, nor last either. He was just living in a native tribe, living like a native to get the atmosphere. He said, He's wildly interested in people, different kinds of people, the farther from his own kind, the better. But he always comes back in the end. I have discovered that. And when he came back from Tibet," she said with a smile, "he brought me my ring. This ruby, isn't it a beauty?"

The ruby flashed and glowed on her finger as she held it out for Deborah to see. "It is very lovely," Deborah said gently.

Gary tapped on the door-casing. "Miss Deborah, please," he said. "Mr. Bryn would like a dry pair of shoes. Might I go through and get them?"

"Certainly, Gary."

With a little half bow to Pilar he left part her and opened the door on the left. He pushed it back and let it open as he went in, and Pilar, glancing through, saw the narrow white bed against the other wall. She turned deliberately and looked at Deborah's closed bedroom door, and then, with a deep breath, she looked at Deborah and smiled.

"It's all very romantic, isn't it?" she said and went swiftly across to the hall door. "Thank you for telling me, Deborah. It makes rather a difference."

Bryn had been over in the stable talking to Joe, who came to milk every evening, a cow having been added to their possessions.

As he approached the bridge his eyes caught the flutter of a skirt, and his heart turned a complete double somersault. If he had been in any need of proof as to his emotion, he had it then.

But the skirt did not belong to Deborah; it was much too sophisticated a skirt for that, as he saw at a second glance, and his heart settled down sadly into a recumbent position again, and he went forward without interest to meet Pilar.

(To be continued)

If blankets have become too short by shrinking or mending, you can lengthen them by sewing at one end a strip of muslin 12 to 18 inches wide. This extra length will tuck in under the mattress at the foot and leave the woolen part on top of the bed.

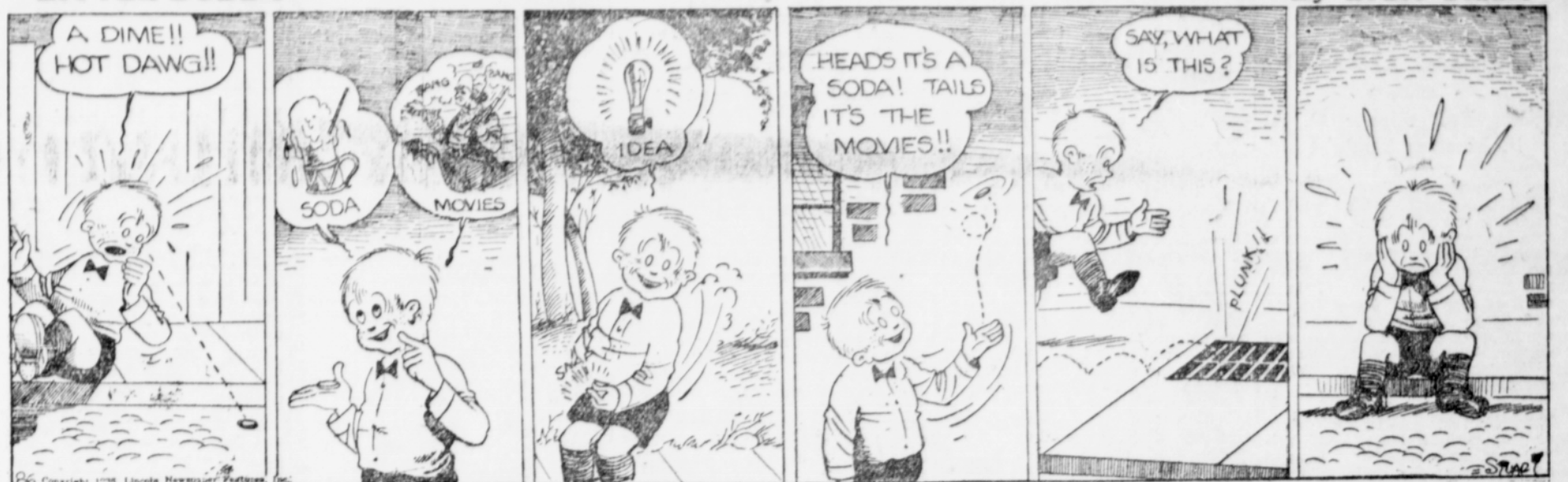
Answers to Last Week's Puzzle Corner

No. 85—"W" objects: Wagon, woman, wheel, waist, wicker, wrinkle, wash, wings, wall, window, water, wrinkle.

Dates: Parrot. Goofygraph: Telegraph wires missing; bird not on wire; insulators missing; pipe in cigar ad; cigar misspelled; cow with one horn; no roof on house; trousers legs on tramp wrong; apples falling up from tree; unfinished track.

"Blackboard"—Board, boar, oar, road, bad, rail, lack, back, dock, rock, do, bark, lark, etc.

LITTLE BUDDY



DETECTIVE RILEY



THE GOOFUS FAMILY



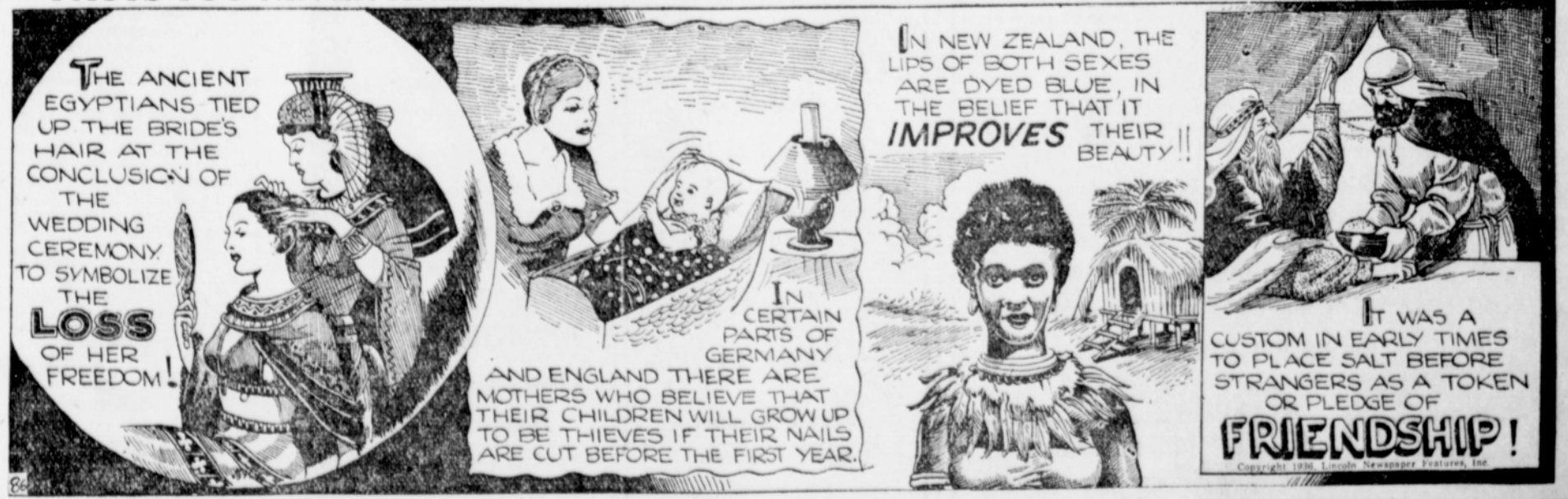
DASH DIXON



FROG POND FERRY



FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW !!



YOUR HEALTH COMES FIRST!!!

TO RELIEVE HOARSENESS
INFLUENZA, COLIC, BRUISES, FROM STEAMING WATER THROUGH A FUNNEL MADE OF A TOWEL. THIS SHOULD BE DONE FOR 15 MIN. EVERY TWO HOURS UNTIL RELIEVED.

LUMBAGO IS USUALLY DUE TO EXPOSURE TO COLDS OR DRAFTS WHEN PERSPIRING. APPLICATIONS OF HEAT OFTEN BRING RELIEF.

NO ONE IS IMMUNE FROM POISON IVY!
WHEN EXPOSED TO POISON IVY THE SKIN SHOULD BE IMMEDIATELY WASHED WITH PLENTY OF HOT WATER AND A STRONG LAUNDRY SOAP.

DIZZINESS IS OFTEN THE RESULT OF INDIGESTION. CUT DOWN ON GREASY FOODS!

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

MEET THE MAYOR OF ALPHABETICA AND THEN FIND TEN M OBJECTS HERE

ARTISTIC ARTIE HAS DRAWN SOMETHING THAT GOT AWAY FROM HIM DURING A VACATION TRIP... MAKE A LINE FROM 1 TO 33

FIND 10 THINGS WRONG IN THIS GOOFYGRAPH

DIAMOND
CAN YOU GET AT LEAST 25 WORDS OUT OF THE WORD "DIAMOND"?
SUCH AS "DO," "DON," ETC.

Make Your Shopping List from the Ads