

THE DREGON STATESMAN, SALKM, ORECON

, she had gone resolutely in- for a single moment, her vibrant her daughter's room. "Eve! Eve! Wake up!" She sat seemed to be held together b

off the current of her will-power had experience in battling a love mad child. She remembered now

PLESDAY MORNING, APRIL, 13, 1926

by slich a pang how she had pleaded,

The wedding sown dangling gate's handwriting. shout her, revealing her ivory Eve, bathing her face in the thereby saving theusands of dol-shoulders and deliciously formed orange blossoms and lilies of the lars in repairs in a second seco

to be of permanent construction.

back, she bent over her mother, valley, bloomed hergelf. "Oh, isn't Mr. McCullough computed the

