

Much for Love

CHAPTER II
asked Helena.
Sandra put her arm around Helena Derrick's shoulder. "A woman's different, darling. Nobody should be surprised when a woman jumps into marriage at five minutes' notice. I think every girl carries around subconsciously the image of the kind of man she'd fall for. Of course it's an image that's changed a little, maybe, as one grows older—or perhaps forgotten altogether. But—" She stopped suddenly. "You're really in love with him, aren't you?"
"I wouldn't be marrying him if I weren't."
"I thought so," Sandra smiled. "That sticks out all over you, Helena. Do you want me to help you with the wedding? I'd love to."
"I—I don't know. The whole idea of a wedding sort of frightens me."
Sandra thought a moment. "Peter seems all set. What would you say to doing it now? The gang would pitch in and give you a great send-off, and it would avoid an expensive church wedding."
Thoughts had never raced so swiftly through Helena's brain as they did in that moment. Why should she wait, after all? Peter Henderson was in love with her, and she with him. Why should they waste one precious moment of two lives that were all too short at best?
"I could telephone your mother," Sandra said.
"She wouldn't come," Helena said. "She couldn't stand the trip, and I'd hate not seeing her first."
"I'll explain everything to her," the Leigh girl said. "I might even fib a little and tell you've known Peter longer than you have. One thing's sure—when she sees Peter she'll agree with you. No woman can resist that charm."
Helena looked out toward the lake, saw Peter thrashing powerfully toward shore. Yes, her mother would approve of him. She might be a little shocked at the sudden marriage—but she had always wanted Helena to marry when the right man came along.
"Sandra, I'll never be able to repay you," Helena said.
"Repay me?" Sandra asked, amazed. "I'm a romantic woman, darling. And there's nothing snaps up a week-end like a wedding." She faced Helena, her eyes serious. "You mean this, don't you, baby? Don't let me rush you into something you're not sure of."
Helena nodded. "I mean it. I never meant anything more in my life and I never will."
"I'm not recommending Peter Henderson, you understand. I know him just as a charming young man who sometimes appears at parties and week-ends. But if you're sure—and that means if you're in love with him—I'll go the limit."
"I'm in love with him," said Helena slowly.
"Then," answered Sandra, "nobody can stop you and I may as well have my fun and help you." She called down to Peter. "It's all arranged. The wedding is to be at Crest Mountain Lodge—today!"
(To Be Continued)

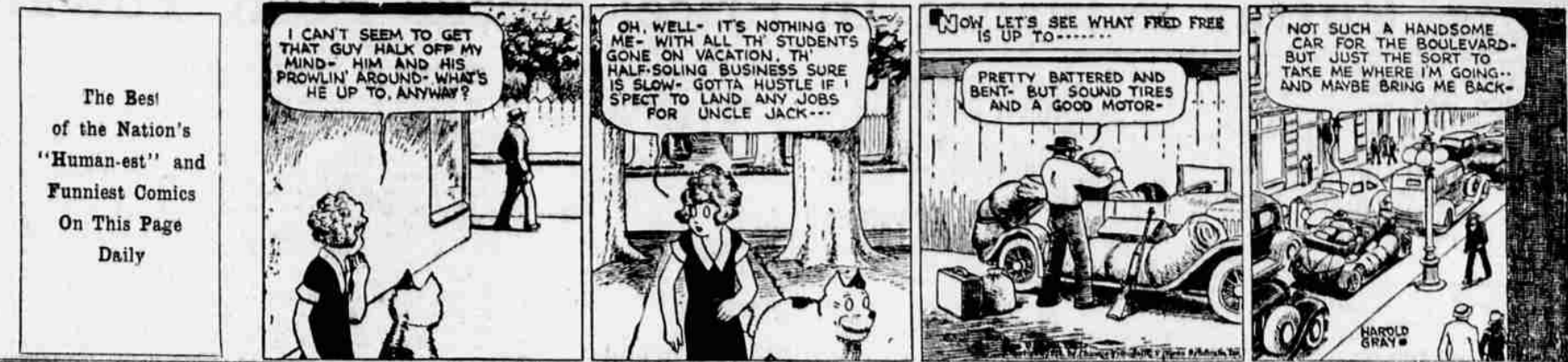
Deerhorn Items
DEERHORN, July 20—(Special)—One of the largest roadside stands along the McKenzie highway is owned by Cameron and Ed Ross in Deerhorn. Besides berries, fruits, honey, vegetables and other farm products, there is a display of curios.
Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Rennie Kooser invited several of the neighbors to their home, complimenting Mr. Kooser's mother, Mrs. C. B. Kooser, and his three brothers, Otis, A. I. and Ashley Kooser, all of Clearwater, Pa., who are visiting several days at the Kooser home. Light refreshments were served at the close of the evening to Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Godard, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wearin, Mae Godard, Lilah Wearin, Ward Kooser, Jehu Kooser, the honor guests and the host and hostess.
Visit From Seattle
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cole and daughter, Della, of Seattle, were guests at the home of Mr. Cole's relatives, Mr. Minnie Maito, Mrs. Cole, Sr., Mr. Cameron Ross and Mr. Ed Ross from Monday to Thursday of this week. On Tuesday the entire party drove to Clear Lake for the day, visiting at the resort there, crossing in a boat to the giant spring where they had their lunch. They stopped at McKenzie Bridge, Belknap Springs and other interesting points on their way home.
Mrs. Charles Moore and daughter, Laura Moore, of Centralia, Wash., left for their home Friday after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Hucka of Deerhorn and Mr. and Mrs. Vern Hucka and family of Fall Creek.
Miss Rogers and her niece, Roberta Rogers, of Ord, Nebraska, were overnight guests Thursday at the home of Mrs. Anna C. Stacy and Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Stacy and family, who are friends of the Rogers family in Nebraska. The Misses Rogers left Friday morning for Albany to visit friends, being accompanied as far as Camp Creek by Mrs. O. L. Stacy.
Mrs. Kate Stang of Washington, arrived Sunday to visit a few days at the home of her sister, Mrs. O. L. Stacy, and family, and her daughter, Lonnie Stang, who makes her home here with the Stacy family.
Several Deerhorn young folk attended a farewell party and swimmer's race at Hendricks Bridge in honor of George Dwyer. Among those going were Dorothy Sian, Martha Odell, Dale Kooser, Alvin Partridge, Clarence Thompson, Wilbur Delme, Kathryn Partridge, James Partridge, Robert Benson, Anita Benson and Laurel William of Camp Creek, who was an overnight guest of Kathryn Partridge.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS
C. F. Hyde et ux to Melvin D. Blake et ux—lot 36 8 1/2 lot 37 Overlook \$10.
James A. Scott et ux to William S. Soars et ux—43 A to 21-2 W \$10.
O. B. Setters et ux to Jack West—lots 7-8-9-10-11 blk 19 Glenda \$750.
Jack A. Bester et ux to Merritt Stocum—lots 7-8-9-10-11 blk 19 Glenda \$10.
C. A. Swartz Sheriff to Vernon Haley et ux—tract 18-4 W \$30,000.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

Keep Moving

By HAROLD GRAY



Starring **POPEYE** NOW SHOWING—"Wimpy Doesn't Believe All He Sees." TOMORROW—"Any Port In A Storm." By **E. C. SEGAR**



By **EDDIE SULLIVAN** and **CHARLIE SCHMIDT**



By **MARTIN**



By **LYMAN YOUNG**



By **WILLIAMS** OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . Major Hoople



UNDIVIDED ATTENTION. THE WORLD'S RICHEST MAN— TO BE =