

So Much for Love

by NARD JONES

CHAPTER XII

the sudden darkness, with only a faint yellow light from the window, Helena's head began to throb. It was with an effort that she managed to follow him as he brushed inside the cage they brushed for an instant, and he stepped for an instant, and he brushed her arm. "I thought you were falling," he said uncertainly. Helena found herself held against him, heard him whispering in her ear. "I've loved you since that first day in the store!"

"Helena struggled, her face hot with swift anger. Helena rushed to tell you. "I didn't mean to tell you—but you were so close, you came near me again." Helena said, "I'd rather be alone, if you don't mind. I appreciate what you've done."

Helena peered from the window of one of the town's easy-going taxis, her knees pressed hard against the single black suitcase she had so gaily packed for Crest Mountain Lodge. That seemed years ago now. Far more years than a leather bag might last.

The car sped down the main street, past Henderson's Department Store, past the newspaper office. Helena wondered what they would be saying tomorrow. Human, honest, a little bitter... she hoped they would regret some of the things they had said and done. Perhaps they would, all except Leah Frazier and her mother. Beautiful Leah Frazier who wore a tiny gardenia in her hair and brought John Lassiter with a crook of her finger.

"Here's the station, lady..." The driver jerked the brake lever with one hand, indolently reached back with his other to open the door.

"My bag, please," Helena said. "I'll take your bag, Helena."

John Lassiter was standing in front of the taxi door, waiting!

"I'll just put it in my car, because you're going back up town."

Helena tried her best to keep her voice steady. "You're wrong, though. I detest the town, so I'm leaving, and—hadn't you better climb into your car and—" her voice was getting shakier and shakier, "go take Leah Frazier for a ride?"

Lassiter grinned. "It was Leah who thought she was taking me for a ride. But I'm grateful for her because if it hadn't been for Leah I might have let you get out of town. You see, she telephoned that Barnes said you'd hid the can to him. Wanted me to do something about it. So I am."

"What could you do about it?"

"I could ask you to marry me. I could suggest that we have a disgustingly big wedding and not invite the Fraziers or any of their friends. Would you like that?"

"Well..." John Lassiter lifted her bodily from the cab, "one thing is certain. You're going to stay here until you decide!"

THE END

From Drain

DRAIN, July 31.—(Special)—The picnic that was planned for Friday evening by the Townsend club was postponed.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russell and family have left for Cottage Grove where they will reside.

Charles Williams and Grace Thomas were married Friday in Roseburg. They will live in Sutherlin where he has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Ranney and Mrs. Hammerstead of Kausal, N. D., and Mrs. L. F. Burleson of Cottage Grove visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Burleson, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Faery and daughter, Allison, and Mrs. Ruby Fisher of Oakland, Calif., are visiting at the home of their mother, Mrs. Mabel Swearingen, and other relatives.

Mrs. A. W. Burleson received word recently of the death of her brother, John Councilman, of Buchanan, Mich. He was accompanied as far as Halsey by his son, Ralph, who visited his grandfather, Mr. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Swearingen and son left Tuesday for Florence where they will spend several days visiting a brother. Ward and Virginia Henderson accompanied them and will visit an uncle, Herbert Henderson, and family.

FAMILY GATHERING HELD DRAIN, July 31.—(Special)—A family gathering and picnic dinner were held at Cold Springs by the Coons family Sunday. Those present were Mrs. Laura Coons, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Coons, Mr. and Mrs. Lord Coons and Larry, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Coons, Mr. and Mrs. John Saffley and Edythe, all of Drain, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Coons of Anlauf, Mr. and Mrs. George Coons, Jackie Updegras, Lawrence Coons of Yoncalis, Mr. and Mrs. Vern Coons and daughter Betty of Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rogers of Junction, Mr. and Mrs. Garde Saffley, Albany, and Melvin Kibbebeck.

Vehicle condition is said by some authorities to be directly or indirectly responsible for about 15 per cent of all accidents.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

Ghost Town

By HAROLD GRAY



THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring POPEYE

NOW SHOWING—"THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON" MONDAY—"SOMEONE'S BABY" By E. C. SEGAR



SECRET AGENT X-9

A G-Man's Hot Tip from Cold Clues

By ALEX RAYMOND



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

It Won't Be Long, Now

By MARTIN



WASH TUBBS

Whole Hog—or Nothing

BY CRANE



OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . Major Hoople

