ESORT HOTEL

by Deck Morgan

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CHAPTER III

the way to Lake Racine Ann ut adventure was in the air. was to happen next? She was and the sight of pleasant woods ed fields made her forget the r streets of the city she had hind. A record heat wave was gress, but already, only a few set, she could feel cooling

ar she sensed the cool moun- r of Lake Racine, which lay of her, like a glistening blue the midst of soaring green ins.

thought of the vacation pres- mply wrapped, in her luggage. ought of the smiling faces that en her off at the station; of ommate, Alice, who was at the ve; of the girls in the office ere awaiting their turns at tak- ations. There was Bill Ware at the last minute, had turned the station to say goodby.

business details of the trip had ed her friendship with Bill and had two dates with him. Once d gone up the river on the bus the other heat-ridden people, for some cool air. Another hey had taken the excursion n the river. Bill was a good she thought idly.

then she thought of her new ven bathing suit, of the evening cardinal's red—which she cked up at a Tuesday morning e almost nothing. She thought amiable hostess at the Glen- Inn where she was to stay, of men like knights in shining ar- tennis balls poised in a hand, va jelly (one of her going-away of the cowhorn on a long, low- roadster she had watched racing in part of the morning, of elec- s, of speedboats on water, and travel book Alice had given

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when she changed trains at Junction, and found herself ore on the dinky little moun- rain which poked its way up the high mountains on the -gauge, Ann merely sat and d the other vacationers. A of loneliness suddenly beset

others seemed to have brought friends with them. They called miliarly from one end of the the other. "What are you doing y" a boy called, quite un- d, the length of the car. A slim girl seated with her at the opposite end, called "Walk around the lake?"

e. See you when," the boy an- d impudently.

he seat opposite sat a boy and completely engrossed in them- Ann wanted them to be hou- ers, so aloof they seemed, but the girl pointed excitedly out indow, and said, "There's our John, darling, look! It hasn't d a bit since last year." A in the woods that belonged to A setting for their romance.

me on over to our camp." . . . e know when you want to play " . . . "Cocktails at 6, and everybody we know." Invita- flew all about her.

denly Ann felt a vast uneasi- She was a little alarmed. Sup- she shouldn't meet even one she liked. The mere repetition h thoughts made her feel for- nd lonely—afraid.

panic she wished she had gone seashore with Alice. She began h fervently that even Bill Ware come along. Any human being would relieve her of this awful hat gripped her. The specter of ess.

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got off the train, pulled her ws over her eyes, and strode d the porter of the Glenwood her chin up. She needed "buck- " again. When the man moved d to take her bag, she saw it was the same college lad had served the hotel as porter years before. Her spirits rose. at here was a familiar face. She feel so alone.

boy recognized her, and called, this way, Miss Hamilton!"

the way to the hotel Ann with him and he told her the crowd at the hotel, about ather, and about the dances.

there many men guests?" ked, quite sure of herself with mploye of the hotel.

porter frowned. "Well, not so Men are scarce at Lake Racine days. I guess they all have to to their jobs. You know how it n can get reduced rates at sum- otels, if they'll promise to go to ncte dances every night. It's d!"

smiled at this disloyalty to the

ty of pretty young girls!" the said, turning to grin amiably

at doesn't make me happy!" d pertly, and the boy laughed. men are a case!" he said. "But d works up here, too—in the room. We have a good time, ourselves."

said pleasantly, "I'll bet you but her thoughts were far from ment.

n they drove up in front of tle mountain inn, the porter her bags in. Ann registered, and took a quick turn about the and game room, scanning the eagerly. With a feeling close to again, she recognized none of retty girls. And not a single was to be seen!

was some comfort when the n at the lodge came to green Aimee was the same pleasant Ann had known three years and talking to her was like g an old friend. There was an camaraderie about Aimee as introduced Ann to some of the girls.

r dinner Ann wandered alone, to the boathouse, where she most many romantic moments years before. The moon was down on the water.

was a night filled with enchant- as are all first nights in the ains after a year spent in the g city. There were faint rip- waves on the lake. Everything glamorous and still and beau- tiful, so different from the noise and heat and dirt of the city. It was fantastic, unreal. It sent Ann's spirits soaring again, though at her heart was the gnawing sensation of loneliness. Out there on the water were young couples in canoes. A guitar strummed.

"The worst thing about the wide open spaces," Ann mused, "is that there are not enough people in them."

She was looking at the starlit heavens when, almost in front of her, she saw a man's body launch through the air in a straight dive to the lake. His head bobbed up, and he swam back to the dock at her feet with a powerful stroke. He lifted himself up on the boards, dripping water on her feet. Then he saw her standing there in the dark.

"Oh, I'm sorry!" he said.

The cold water on her stockings had made her cry out, but now she was laughing. "Oh, that's all right."

He towered above her with his broad shoulders and trim figure of a crew man. "Are you a guest at the hotel?" he asked.

When she nodded, he said lazily, "I'm the head boatman, Ralph. Did you want a boat "

"I'm afraid I can't paddle my own canoe," she said. Then she was glad it was dark, because she knew she was blushing. Her remark seemed audacious.

"Oh, I'll take you out a while," 'he said. "I don't mind. I haven't got anything else to do anyway.'"

Ann laughted softly in the dark. What an extraordinary young man!

(To Be Continued)

Mr., Mrs. Smith Hosts for Party

OAKRIDGE, Aug. 5—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith entertained at their home, Friday evening with a card party. Contract bridge and 500 were played during the evening. Honors in 500 went to Mrs. E. W. Smith and Mr. E. T. Templeman, and in bridge first prizes went to Mrs. Walter Herman and Dr. G. J. Gray. Refreshments were served later in the evening.

Those present were Mr. and Hrs. Claude Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Singletary, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bloomer, Mrs. Walter Herman, Mrs. Eula Steele, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Templeman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunning, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Putnam, Dr. and Mrs. G. J. Gray. M. E. Jepson, Mrs. William Ellamond, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

Halsey Notes

HALSEY, Aug. 5—(Special)—Miss Mary Umstead and her brother, John Broodesser and daughter Jeannette of Mt. Angel called at the Eldon Cross home Saturday. They continued on to Prineville to visit Mary's aunt, Mrs. Maud Nevil and sister, Miss Julia Umstead. Mary will teach in the grade school at Dilly this year.

Mrs. Frank Maxwell returned Sunday from Newport where she and her daughter, Mrs. Lyle Saylor and two children of Albany had been vacationing for the past week.

Carl Peterson spent the week end with his family at Woodburn. The Petersons will move to Halsey in the near future and will occupy the residence of Miss Nettie Spencer.

Miss Edna Vannice returned from Portland Monday, where she had been visiting friends for the past week.

Gives Party

In honor of Donald Smith's eighth birthday anniversary, his mother, Mrs. Adrian Smith entertained some friends at a picnic and swimming paprty at McKercher's mill, Monday afternoon. Those enjoying the occasion were Barton Cross, Mrs. Jess Cross, Mrs. Wesley Holloway, Miss Frances Norton, Donald Smith and Mrs. Adrian Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pelham of Halsey and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Loucks of Brownsville motored to the coast Sunday. They visited the Sea Lions caves and also the aquarium at Depoe Bay.

B. M. Bond took Mrs. Bond, Wellington, and Marilyn to Portland Sunday morning for a week's visit with the McCollum family. Mr. Bond returned home the first of the week end will go to Portland Saturday to bring the folks home.

Vida News

VIDA, Aug. 5—(Special)—Percy Gard and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Gard, all from Wendling, and Ardith Haines from Vida were visitors at Florence and Reedsport Sunday.

Miss Phylis McCollum returned recently from Elkton where she had visited Mr. and Mrs. Jess Dennison and family.

Samuel Hilstrom who works at the Hilstrom construction camp on the summit was home over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Goodpasture returned Saturday evening from a vacation spent in the Yellowstone National park in Wyoming. On their way home they visited friends in eastern Oregon.

E. F. Keller from the Mutual Life Insurance company in Eugene bought the Allan place where Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nold have lived the past few months. Mr. Nold will continue ot occupy the place.

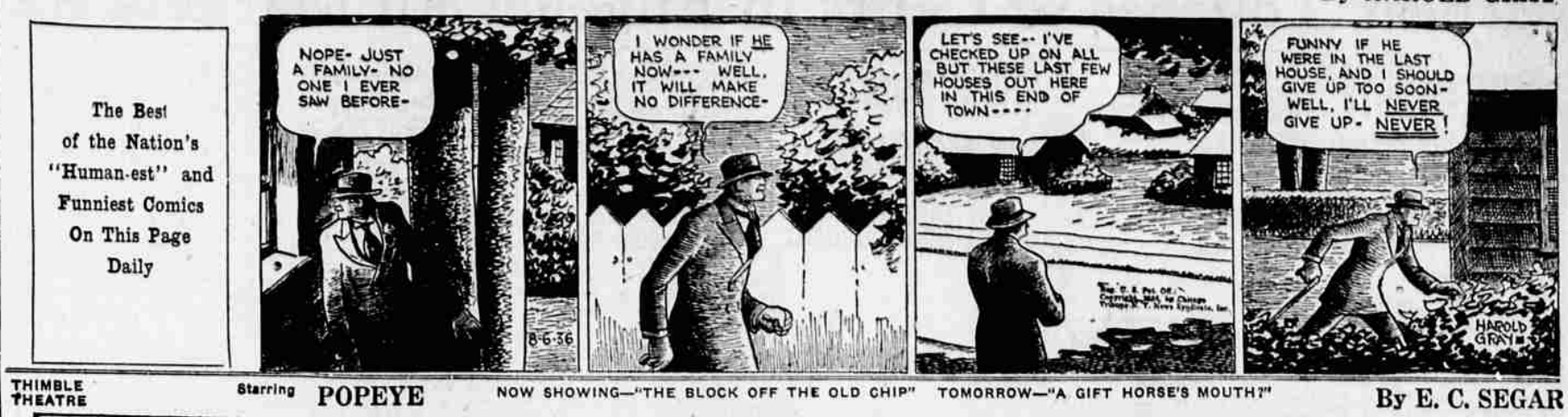
Miss Ella Orr and Paul Miller from Lowell were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Baldwin Sunday.

The Vida baseball team was victorious in a game played on the local diamond with the Spencer Creek team Sunday afternoon. The score was 3 to 1. Arthur Pease was umpire and Barney Oldfield Jr. was base umpire.

COMMUNITY CLUB MEETS

ENTERPRISE, Aug.5—(Special)—The last regular meeting of the Enterprise community club was held Saturday night. Linda Popenfus and Fred Trumbly were appointed on the program committee and Beryl Beaver and Martha Trumbley on the refreshment committee. A volunteer program was held after which refreshments were served.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE — The Grim Pursuer — By HAROLD GRAY



THIMBLE THEATRE — Starring POPEYE — By E. C. SEGAR

NOW SHOWING—"THE BLOCK OFF THE OLD CHIP" TOMORROW—"A GIFT HORSE'S MOUTH?"

SECRET AGENT X-9 — The G-Man Comes To Town — By ALEX RAYMOND

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — So That's It! — By MARTIN

WASH TUBBS — Lulu Belle—Gentleman — BY CRANE

OUT OUR WAY — By WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE - - - - with - - - - Major Hoople