* Page 10-FOOD SECTION

Gunfighter's Return

By LESLIE ERNENWEIN

<text>



CHAPTER 12 Jim Rimbaud crouched motions as for a moment of bewildered inshelief. What would a woman be doing here? He turned his head and saw her simplify in a cleit of rock shore her trave what would a woman be doing here? He turned his head and saw her sending in a cleit of rock shore her trave was not familiar to him, and now an expression of astonith-neat writity altered it. "Way, your not Sam Maiben" "No, ma'am," he said, and wait-ed impatiently for her to leave, a good fick in the pants. To unust be the Jim Rimband milit, and harged actory, heading a addied horse. "To must be the Jim Rimband milit, and shrugged into it a 'good fick in the pants." To must be the Jim Rimband milit, and shrugged into it with the casual ease of a man dreation it is hoptwary of his feet milit, and shrugged into it with the town ast right." The head is partie of her with mains withing and seeing you in the town ast night." The head shrugged into it with the casual ease of a man dreation mith, and shrugged into it with the casual ease of a man dreation mith, and shrugged into it with the town ast of a with search. To you're the one who sho ment. He wondered who she wat. "Bo you're the one who sho man ast of a cone drow the she as and the fast a can be fore to fore her fase around, who she bith and a farw first who had with astiff. The he wondered who she wat. "Boyou're the one who sho man he found onded, now convinced the town as the with search." Burbaud bodied hore. "Burbaud bodied, now convinced the town as a farming with town had her she as the found the she was a farming the bodied hore. "Burbaud bodied, now convinced the town as the was a farming with town had the farm and stepped beck." The he found her line. Burbaud bodied, now convinced the the was a farming farming farming the farming

The provide the west wall of the can-yon. As they rode up the trail he saked. "Is this cave nearby?" "We'll pass is before we rim out at the top," Della said. Nearing the top now, Rimbaud kept his eyes sharply focused on the rimrock ahead. Della's report that the Roman Four posse was concentrated somewhere beyond Maiben's place didn't mean a thing. There was no telling where inquisitive man bunters would prowl. There might be one wait-nig up there now, wanting a tar-get he wouldn't miss. Rimbaud was steadily watching the sky-lined orest when Della said. "There's Calloo Cave, off to your left."

eft." And so this same instant, as Rimbaud turned to look, she ex-claimed, "Sam!" (To Be Continued)

Dayton

Dayton - A birthday dinner was enjoyed by Diane Green, S, at the home of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Green and Relta, Sunday. Diane is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Green of Portland.









and Mrs. Edward Edmond and family; Rev. George Bacon, Rev. and Mrs. S. D.

Bethel Park — Harold Johnson and Janice Pirtle are on the sick list this week. Mrs. David Phellips and sons, Dale and Terry, spent the last two weeks visiting in Eugene where Mr. Phellips is employed. They were guests in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shelley and Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Fowler. Many park residents at-tended the Regional Sunday school convention at Portland recently. Among those in attendance were Rev. and

Thursday, March 26, 1953

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Golden Glow Spencer. A provo-cative, flattering little heart-ahaped knitted shrug jacket dono in soft, lightweight yarn shot with spencer is sewn up the center back. Make it in white and gold white and silver, pale yellow and gold or shell pink and gold for party wear-in fuchsia, love-bird wear.

Wesr. Send 30c for Golden "Spencer" Jacket (Fattern No. 506) complete Entiting directions for small, medium and large sizes included, YOUR NAME, 'ADDRESS, PAT-TERN NUMBER to CAROL CUR-TTS, Capital Journal, 652 Mission Street, Gan Francisco 5, Calif.

ROOM & BOARD

THIS IS WUNNERFUL, JUDGE! YER POIFUME SMOTHERS DA SMELL

OF MY LINIMENT !. NOW IT SMELLS SUMPIN LIKE BETWEEN A PAIR

OF BRAND-NEW SHOES

W'HOT MINCE PIE!

T

FOR \$100

Sr., brother Wilbur Foster and family of Portland joined the REX MORGAN, M. D group. Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Zinsli and DID YOU HEAR ME, BARU ? FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE ... I'M IN LOVE !

daughter enjoyed a birthday party last week in the Martin Gass home in McMinnville. 506

were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kurrasch

mr. and Mrs. Harry Kurrasch in Portland. Arthur Mosgrove was taken suddenly ill Saturday night and was taken to the General hos-NOTE ion pital where he is under obser vation.

By Ahren

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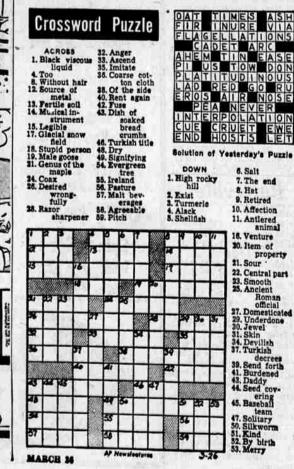
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PATIENCE

THERE IS NOT THE WAY AND AND A VALUET OF



attendance were Rev. and Mrs. R. N. Pirtle and daugh-ter Janice. Rev. and Mrs. Lester Young and daughter Becky, Rev. and Mrs. Robert Swope and son Bobby; Rev. D. C.



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