

Capital Journal

SALEM, OREGON, SATURDAY,

FEBRUARY 2, 1957



MRS. WORTH?... THE BRIDE'S MOTHER ASKED THAT YOU BE SEATED WITH THE FAMILY!



WE'LL BE MOST HONORED!



STRANGE, ISN'T IT, GRANDMOTHER? ...THERE HAVE BEEN UNTOLD MILLIONS OF MARRIAGES SINCE TIME BEGAN, BUT ATTENDING ONE IS ALWAYS A FRESH AND MOVING EXPERIENCE!

FOR US, AT LEAST, SEPTEMBER!... THEY SAY: "A GIRL OF SIX, A WOMAN OF 60, BOTH RUN TO THE SOUND OF WEDDING MUSIC!"



CAMEO MAKES A REALLY LOVELY BRIDE! WAS THERE EVER AN UGLY ONE?



TO ME, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SIGHT IN THIS CHURCH IS THE LOOK ON MRS. KILEY'S FACE! I BELIEVE SHE REALIZES AT LAST THAT SHE IS NOT ENDING LIFE'S STORY, BUT STARTING A WONDERFUL NEW VOLUME!

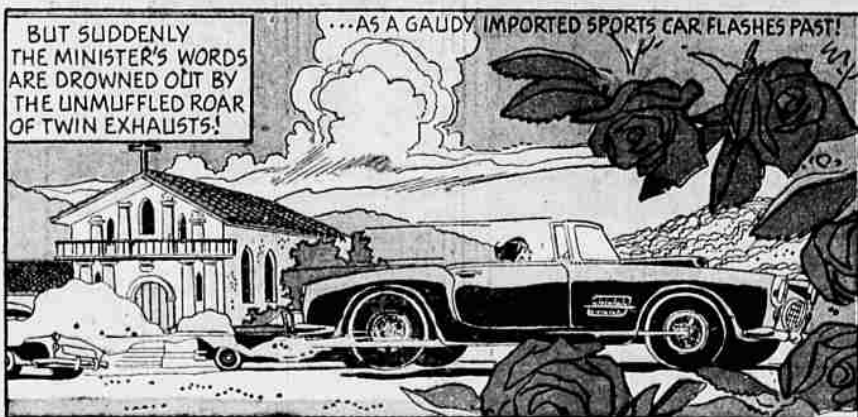
SHH! THE CEREMONY IS BEGINNING!

ERN SAUNDERS



A REVERENT HUSH DESCENDS UPON THE LITTLE CHURCH... DEARLY BELOVED, WE ARE GATHERED HERE...

2-3 PUBLISHERS SYN.



BUT SUDDENLY THE MINISTER'S WORDS ARE DROWNED OUT BY THE UNMUFFLED ROAR OF TWIN EXHAUSTS!

...AS A GAUDY IMPORTED SPORTS CAR FLASHES PAST!

ON THE HANDSOME FACE ABOVE THE STEERING WHEEL IS A SMILE... BUT THE EYES ARE HAUNTED... AS BY SOME SECRET TOO TERRIFYING TO PUT INTO WORDS!

