

two keys to a cabin

by
Lida Larrimore

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Gay paused in her progress across the room. "Do about it?" she asked. "I just wondered." Kate rocked back and forth from her heels to her toes on the field-stone hearth. She was observing, irrelevantly, the unconscious air of assurance with which Gay carried herself, thinking how trim she looked, in spite of two days and a night on the road, in the dark tailored suit which emphasized the grace of her long slender legs, the breadth of her shoulders, the rounded slenderness of her body.

Re Elect

O. B. Kraus

Non-Partisan Candidate for County

School Superintendent

"EXPERIENCE COUNTS"

Paid Adv.

Clem H. Eslinger

Republican Candidate

for

COUNTY SHERIFF

Primaries May 17, 1940

Paid Adv.

Your Congressman



James W. MOTT

He is one of the recognized leaders of the National House of Representatives.

He is at his post in Washington NOW protecting YOUR interests.

He has placed the First Congressional District of Oregon in the most commanding position it has ever occupied, and has obtained for it more beneficial legislation than it has ever received before.

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Read Record—Voters' Pamphlet

Paid Ad Mott for Congress Committee

Ah, youth! She, herself, probably looked like a scare-crow, a particularly attenuated and angular one. Not that it mattered. The inward sigh which followed the thought was philosophical rather than envious. "I don't necessarily insist that we get out of here pretty quick," she continued, still carefully casual. "It's an idea, though. To quote your Aunt Flora, it might be advisable, perhaps."

Gay's glance scorned so craven a suggestion. "We will not," she said with spirited emphasis. "This cabin belongs to me." She pulled off her hat, tossed it on the couch, ran her fingers through the flattened red-brown waves of her hair. "I've no intention of being dispossessed, if that's the phrase. You might as well take off your bonnet and shawl. We're going to stay."

"There'd be no accommodations in the village, I suppose," she said tentatively. "An inn or a tourist camp—just for tonight—"

"In Northfield?" Gay laughed. "Heavens, no!"

"And it's a long way back to Machias."

"Twenty miles." Gay was lighting a second lamp on the table behind the couch. "Have you forgotten," she asked, "the condition of the road?"

Kate was a little abashed to feel a not unpleasant thrill of excitement tingling shamelessly up her spine. After a summer at "Dunedin," the Graham estate on the Hudson, anything in the nature of an "escapee" was enlivening.

"I shall never forget," Kate removed her hat. "When I'm eighty, I'll tell my grand-nieces and nephews, the reason your old auntie is an invalid, my dears, is because once upon a time she drove twenty miles along a road in the state of Maine. No, I couldn't," she concluded. "I'd rather face unknown terrors than jounce over those twenty miles again tonight."

"Idiot!" Gay was placing the fluted china shade on the lamp. She was lovely-looking, Kate thought, feeling as she frequently felt when she consciously considered Gay's features and coloring, a slight shock of surprise and wonder. The light from the lamp striking up into her face accentuated the high cheek-bones, the faint depressions beneath them, the line of her jaw and rounded chin, the curve of her brows above her long, very deep blue eyes. Certain endearing flaws redeemed her face from the still perfection of authentic beauty, the straight thick lashes, the dusting of freckles across her nose, her wide, sweetly curved mouth, the way her eyes narrowed and crinkled when she smiled.

Re Elect



James Lewis

Republican Candidate

for

County Commissioner

During his 8 years of efficient service the Washington County has become free and clear of all indebtedness.

Paid Adv.

"Do you know what I think?" Kate said darkly.

"I'm breathless," Gay said through a mouthful of apple.

"Those jars and the smell in the room over there," Kate gestured. "I think he's a mad genius inventing a poison gas to annihilate the world."

"Can I depend on that?" Gay moved away from the table. "It would be a let-down to discover that the smell was moonshine brewing." She bit again into the apple. "Our cabin-mate reads," she observed.

"That's encouraging," Kate said as Gay picked up a book which lay face-down upon the couch. "Your home is known by the books you own. What is it?"

"Something about—hormones." Gay stood looking quizzically down at the book in her hand.

"Hormones!" Kate repeated, then lowering her voice dramatically, "Gay! He's planning the perfect murder. He's one of those educated criminals you read about with a keen analytical mind. A doctor, perhaps, who—"

"A doctor?" Gay's altered voice arrested Kate's attention. She glanced quickly toward the couch at the far side of the hearth. Gay's eyes were lowered over the book. She was turning pages with a quick fluttering motion of her fingers through the leaves. Kate heard a sound like a quickly drawn breath, faint but authentic.

"No name?" she asked, as Gay lifted her eyes.

"Nothing." The sound had been authentic, Kate thought. Gay had made a discovery.

Gay's eyes were, presently, aware of Kate. They dropped self-consciously before Kate's questioning glance. She placed the book on the couch, tossed the remains of the apple into the fire.

"Let's investigate further," she said, after a moment. Her voice was only a little shaken but the peach-colored flush deepened and her eyes were very bright.

"That's a sensible idea," Kate said serenely. "Leave no stone unturned. Here, I'll carry that," she added as Gay turned to take the lamp from the table.

Gay did not demur. She walked to one of the doors leading onto the porch, opened it, stepped out into darkness. Kate followed with the lamp. The screened porch which extended across the front of the cabin disclosed nothing of importance. There were built-in bunks at either end covered with blankets and tarpaulins. There were fiber rugs, a table, chairs. The glass windows above the bunks were lowered but the front of the porch stood open to the night. Kate followed Gay's heels, clicking with a muffled sound on the rugs, more sharply on the floor between, stopped when she stopped at the long table in the center of the porch.

(Continued next week)



Re-Elect

J. E. Carpenter

Republican Candidate for

County Assessor

And continue to enjoy

conscientious service

Paid Adv.



W. A. Tupper

County Clerk
of Washington County

Pledging continued
COURTESY—EFFICIENCY
ECONOMY

Paid Adv.

CONTINUANCE

To reach a port, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it, we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a man without it.—Goethe.

Goodness and benevolence never tire. They maintain themselves and

others and never stop from exhaustion.—Mary Baker Eddy.

I go on with what I am about as if there were nothing else in the world for the time being. That is the secret of all hard-working men.—Kingsley.

Slow winds also brings the ship to harbor.—Swedish Proverb.

Only those who have the patience to do simple things perfectly ever acquire the skill to do difficult things easily.—Schiller.

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TRETT, Armour's Lunch Meat, 12 oz. can 35c

JELL-WELL, assorted flavors, 2 pkg. 9c

KIDNEY BEANS, Joan of Ark, can 10c

FRUIT FOR COCKTAIL, Fame, can 14c

PEACHES, Freestone 2 1/2 can, 2 for 25c

LIMA BEANS, Seaside, 3 for 25c

SHRIMP, Pel-la-co, dry, can 11c

FABINA, Picket, 9 lb. bag, 45c

GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, Stones, 46 oz. can 15c

PUREN, 1/2 gal. 21c

OLIVES, Ripe, Highway can 12c

CAMPBELL'S SOUPS, Except Chicken and Mushroom, 3 for 25c

CRACKERS, Pacific 2 lb box 19c

PAR WASHING FWD, large pkg 19c

PAR WASH FWD, premium Caint, pkg 59c

TUNA FLAKES, Seacab, can 11c

BAKING POWDER, Clabber Girl 10 oz can 8c

OVALTINE, 50c size, can 33c

PINEAPPLE, Broken Slice 2 1/2 can 15c

VALVITA PORK & BEANS, 2 1/2 can 10c

TOMATOES, Dundee 2 1/2 can 10c

BISQUICK, Gold Medal, pkg 29c

VALVITA TOMATO SAUCE 4c

MACARONI, Cut, 5 lb. 19c

SALT, Leslie, 2 lb. pkg. 8c

BEAN, SANTIAM, Cut, can, 11c

Check Your List

Check Your List

BERNIE'S FRESH ROASTED COFFEE 2 lbs. 25c

CORNSTARCH, Amalzo, 1 pk, 2 for 15c

RICE, Fancy Blue Rose, 3 lb 19c

GRAPENUT FLAKES, large pkg 2 for 25c

WAX PAPER, 100 ft roll pkg 10c

CRAB MEAT, Lucky Sail, can, 18c

SPAGHETTI, or MACARONI, Franco-American, 3 for 25c

KNIGHTS TOMATO JUICE, 1s tall, 2 for 15c

CORN, Dundee, cream style 303 can, 3 for 25c

MARION DRESSING or SPREAD qt. 19c

KLEEN-EX, 200 sheets, 2 for 25c

SILK TISSUE, 3 rolls 10c

CRISCO, 3 lb can 45c

EGGS, GRADE A LARGE, 2 doz 35c

FELS NAPTHA SOAP CHIPS, pkg 5c

FELS NAPTHA SOAP Bar 5c

SEARCH-LIGHT MATCHES, etc 23c

JELLO PUDDING, pkg 5c

CHEESE, Mild and tasty, 5 lb loaf 89c

CAMAY SOAP, 3 bars 17c

BUTTER, Goldenrod Grade A, lb 29c

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You will find they will perk up quickly and be healthier. Strong, vigorous chicks develop into profit producing hens.

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BEAVERTON

PUD Talks Back

Since the Portland General Electric Company has so diligently publicized their alleged facts and which same, under scare headlines in display type, depict the PUD as a big bad wolf which stands ready to devour us—if we don't watch out—we are forced to buy a little space to defend ourselves, or at least attempt an interpretation of these "facts."

LET'S EXAMINE THESE "FACTS"

The first "fact" that we will examine is their hysterical warning that PUD would plunge us into terror inspiring indebtedness that would "compel PUD directors to raise electric rates to meet deficits and levy taxes without limit on all personal property."

We will now recite some real facts about indebtedness that make P. G. E.'s alleged facts appear rather fanciful. Quoting from the Congressional Record, speech of Hon. Walter M. Pierce, we find that he estimates the debt per meter of P. G. E. in 1939, at \$566. The Hydro-Electric Commission's report gives the number of meters in the Washington county district in 1938, as 8722. Taking the figures of this same commission as a basis, we find that a Washington County PUD would start with an indebtedness of about \$185 per meter.

8722 x \$566 = \$5,946,632. Debt of P. G. E. in 1939
8722 x 185 = \$1,613,570. Debt of PUD at start.
\$5,946,632 — \$1,613,570 = \$4,333,062. Debt of P. G.