

TWO KEYS TO A CABIN

CHAPTER II—While the girls talk the mystery man returns. Gay, surprisingly enough, introduces the man to her. He is John Houghton, a young doctor whom Gay had known in previous years. Soon after arriving at the cottage Gay discovered his identity through an old monogrammed sweater. Immediately aggressive, Gay asks him by what right he is in the cabin. His right, she finds, is greater than her own. He, too, possesses a key, but more than that, is heir to it from his Uncle John, Gay's godfather. Gay is high handed with him, and he states courteously that he will leave. Looking at him in the doorway, her old feelings return. She knows that he is more necessary to her than is Todd Janeway, the man she is to marry.

CHAPTER III—Before he leaves, John goes for a walk. When he returns he finds Gay sitting before the fireplace. They begin talking on a more friendly basis, and she asks him to reconsider his decision to leave. The next morning brings a different feeling, and John decides to remain for his vacation—one more week.

CHAPTER IV—The night before Gay and Kate are to return home to New York John gets an urgent request to call at a nearby farm. Gay accompanies him while he cares for the patient. Returning to the cabin at a late hour, John stops the car. He tells Gay that he loves her, and she admits that he is necessary to her happiness.

CHAPTER V—Meanwhile, worried by their absence, Kate has called Todd Janeway in New York. She knows that Gay and John feel a strong attachment for each other, and wants Todd to come to Maine where he can talk to Gay. Todd arrives while Kate is alone. She breaks the news to him. Todd, warm hearted and generous, is heart-sick but refuses to become melodramatic.

CHAPTER VI—Gay and John, who have been canoeing, return to the cabin, there to find Todd. John leaves temporarily and Gay tells Todd that she has fallen in love with John. Todd, understanding that it is unavoidable, tells her he is still her best friend. Gay realizes that Todd will always be her friend, and that if she ever needs help she has but to turn to him.

CHAPTER VII—It is Christmas and Gay is home in New York, awaiting John's arrival for the holidays. She meets him at the station, and they go to her home to be met by Gay's mother and step-father, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cameron. John likes her father, but is ill at ease in the presence of Kitty Cameron. Gay's mother is an unusual woman. Frequent divorces remain on her friendly terms with her former husbands. She divorced them because she grew bored by their company.

CHAPTER VIII—John tried hard to understand the point of view of Gay's sleek young friends. They are wealthy, spoiled and clanish. Gay knows he does not feel at home with them, and this leads to petty bickerings and quarrels. They try to avoid it, but their different modes of living raises a barrier between them. Gay's Aunt Flora, a social tyrant, does not approve of the match. She and Gay quarrel, but Gay has the last word.

"I do admire you. I have always. I feel toward you, now, just as I've felt any one of the hundreds of times I've climbed this slope since we were kids."

"How is that?"

"Oh, that it's fun to be with you, that I can say anything without being afraid you'll misunderstand. I don't wonder what you're thinking when you're silent, or watch your reaction to every move I make. I hoped, when we came through the grove, that you might be coasting. It was good of you to make us welcome."

"You're always welcome." He hesitated, then asked, "Is there—Has anything?"

"Nothing of any importance—Just Aunt Flora. I was disappointed about something I hoped could happen. And last night—it was difficult."

"Don't worry about it."

"I won't any longer. This was just what I needed. Coasting, silly fun, exercise. Everyone has been so solemn all day. Being with you—"

"I?" He laughed with a note of embarrassment in his voice. "What have I done?"

"Just been natural, and allowed me to be. There's no strain in being with you."

"Not now," he said gravely, "but there was. You felt a sense of strain last summer, after our engagement had been announced, when you were trying to persuade yourself that you wanted to marry me—"

She was silent for a moment. Then—"Was that a difficult time for you? Forgive me for asking but I—It's strange, isn't it, that you should be the only one I can talk to? The others—"

"It was difficult," he said in reply to her question. "I went through hell."

"And you seemed so casual."

"I told you that night at the cabin," he said slowly. "I thought you wanted me to be casual. I was afraid that if I let you know how I felt it would irritate you. It was a relief to know, in spite of the fuss, in spite of having to accept the fact that you loved John. I'm getting over you. I've done pretty well and I'm going to do better."

"Oh, are you?" she said so indignantly that they both laughed.

"I didn't mean that," she said, when the laughter was stilled. "I want you to be happy."

"I shall be, if you are. Or content, at any rate. Of course being here with you like this is a little disconcerting. I keep thinking—That's enough of that. I'm glad we've had this time together. You won't keep on trying to avoid me as you have done until now? We have something left. Oh, anything I may say will sound asinine, but we can be friends, can't we?"

"There's no question of that." Her voice was not quite steady. "After—all the years we've known each other, the fun we've had."

"I hope so. I don't want to lose you entirely. If there's ever anything—if you need me or—" He broke off with an embarrassed laugh. "Skip it. We'd better get back to the others. They're probably thinking things which aren't true. This slow—ion progress"

may appear a little incriminating when viewed from the heights."

She laughed and lengthened her stride to match his. The irritations of the day no longer lay like a weight on her spirits. It seemed in-



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credible, now, as glowing from the exercise she climbed the slope at Todd's side, that she had allowed Aunt Flora to annoy her, that in her unreasonable disappointment she had flared up at John. She was eager to be with him again, to make her partial apology complete. As they approached the lake, she broke away from Todd and ran ahead.

"Wait a minute!" he called.

She did not reply. A chorus of voices greeted her. She made laughing replies but her eyes flew to John. He rose, at her approach, from the pile of blankets on which he had been sitting with Ellen Janeway and her guest, little Julie Lelange from Charleston. His face brightened as his eyes met hers through the ruddy glow of the fire. She went to him, smiling.

CHAPTER X

Kitty Cameron lifted her eyes from a magazine as Gay spoke to her at the door of her dressing-room.

"Hello!" she said. "Have you just returned? Where's John?"

"Here," Gay drew him forward. "Yes, we've just returned."

"Hello, John! Come in. There's a photograph of the 'Gabiella' in 'Town and Country,' Gay. Todd has sold it to Tony Merrill."

"Has he?" Gay kissed her mother. "Whew, it's hot in here. May I raise a window?"

"Let me," John lifted a sash behind taffeta curtains, letting a stream of air into the softly lit, fragrant room. Lights bloomed through the dusk. A few stars shone. At an angle he saw a freighter moving slowly on the dark surface of the river below, trailing a brighter wash of churning foam.

"Br-r-r!" Kitty Cameron sat up and leaned forward to reach the fur coverlet folded at the foot of the chaise-longue. "You come in here glowing like mountain climbers and proceed to freeze me out."

"You invited us," Gay dropped into a chair beside the chaise-longue. "You're a hot-house blossom, Kitty. Where's Robert?"

"Playing hand-ball at the club." Gay's mother lay back against cushions, under the fur coverlet. "He's distressed about his waist-line. Sit down, John, but not in that chair. This is the only one Robert really trusts." She gestured. Peach-colored chiffon in a fan of tiny pleats fell back from her rounded arm. Her long, very deep blue eyes moved from John to Gay. "You must have

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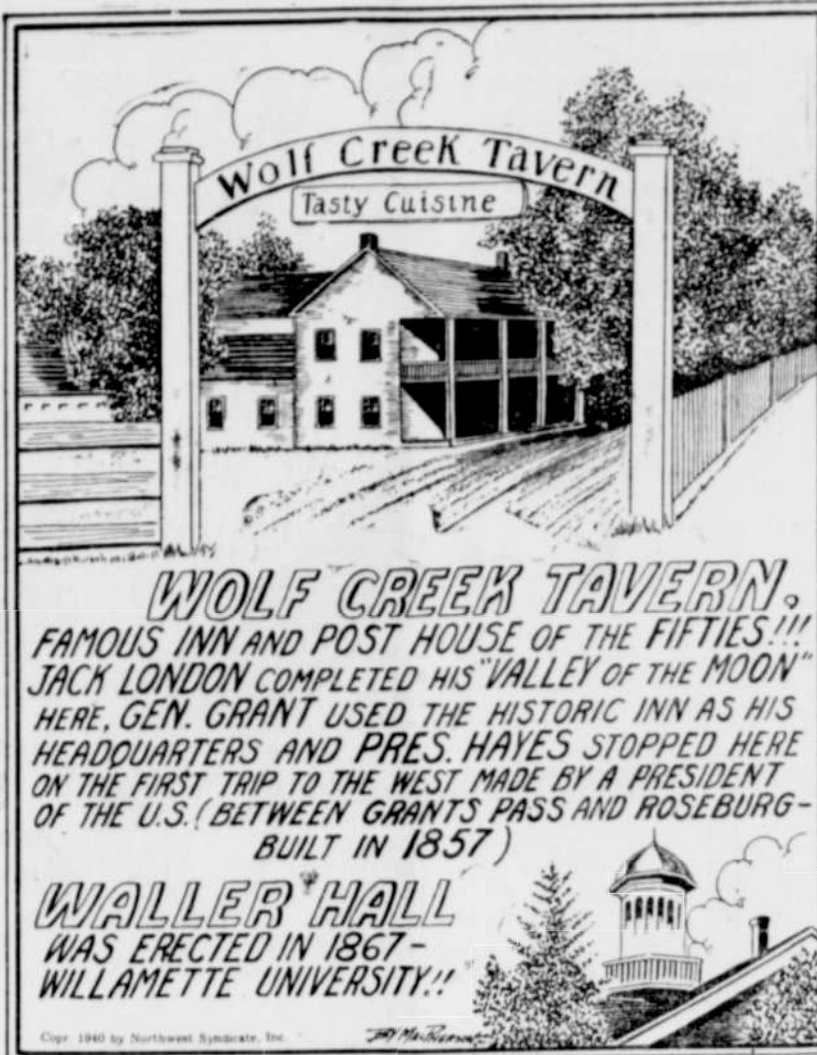
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enjoyed the country. I expected you yesterday. What have you done to make yourself look so blowsy, Gay? Your face is as red as a tomato."

"Couldn't you have said as red as a Christmas rose? You have no poetry in your soul. She looks as though she would have, doesn't she, John? Look at her. Peach-blossoms and spun-glass and as practical as a garden rake."

"Rake?" her mother queried, laughing. "I don't demand a great deal of filial respect but aren't you carrying matters a little too far?"

"Much too far," John said. His laughter mingled with the feminine laughter chiming in the dainty luxurious room. He relaxed in the chair, which looked fragile but was comfortable, and lit a cigarette.

"Thank heaven, there's a little chivalry left in the world," Kitty Cameron's sparkling glance rested upon John for a moment, then turned to Gay. "But you haven't answered my question. As a parent I demand to know what you've been up to. John's ears are purple."

"We drove in with the top down, or rather John drove, and we couldn't find ear-tabs or a tippet."

Kitty Cameron shuddered. "Haven't you any sense?"

"It was marvelous, except that John has a mania for speed which I've never suspected. I was certain we'd spend his last night here in a magistrate's office."

"Are you leaving tomorrow?"

"Tonight, Mrs. Cameron."

"Must you, John?" Gay's eyes clouded. The brightness dimmed out of her face.

"Must, Gay. I've overstayed my leave of absence by one day already."

"The late sleeper, then."

"Yes," he said, and was silent. "Oh, that's really too bad." Kitty Cameron's expression was distressed. "I expected you to stay over the week-end, at least. If I'd had any idea—"

"What have you been up to. Moti"

er?" Gay asked. "You how guilty you look."

"It's Robert." She sighed, then smiled. "I learned long ago that surprises are usually not appreciated."

"Has Robert planned a surprise for us?"

"He has made arrangements to take us for dinner and dancing at the Heron Club."

"That was dear of him," Gay said slowly, "but—"

"I told him he should consult you. Well, don't think of it again. Robert will be disappointed and what he'll say to the others—But that's his predicament."

"The others? Is it a party?"

"Ten, I believe. Tony Wales and her fiancé and Peter and Connie Belmont and—"

Gay's eyes met John's in dismay. "We should have stayed in the country," she said.

"Robert wanted to do something for you, Gay," Kitty Cameron's tone held a faint rebuke.

"I appreciate that. But John's last night—A party!"

"You've never shown any dislike for parties," her mother said mildly. "On the contrary—But you needn't. Robert was letting off steam. He was so incensed yesterday when your Aunt Flora was here. She has the ability to stir up antagonism in even Robert's genial soul."

To be continued

Washington county's first traffic accident fatality for 1941 was recorded late Monday when Elijah Hanson, 81, of Middleton, six miles east of Newberg on the Pacific highway near the Washington-Yamhill county line, was struck and killed.

Local Boy Sings in Handel's "Messiah"

Wilbur Osterloh of Beaverton, was among students at the University of Oregon to sing in Handel's "Messiah" the second annual performance of the university choral union, presented March 2. Wilbur is a junior majoring in business administration. He is the son of Mrs. Hanna Osterloh.

Bible Questions & Answers

Work of the Holy Spirit, continued

1. In what manner did the Lord speak to these holy men?

A. After these things the word of the Lord came unto Abram in a vision, saying, Fear not, Abraham, I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward. Gen. 15:1, Num. 12:6, Isa. 1:1, Eze. 1:1.

2. Was this gift of the Spirit to be confined mostly to the time of the Old Testament?

A. And it came to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophecy and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams. Joel 2:28.

3. How did Peter by inspiration render this term afterward?

A. And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh. Acts 2:17.

4. What does Paul call the Spirit?

A. In whom also after that ye believed, ye were sealed with that holy Spirit of promise. Eph. 1:13.

5. Why was it thus designated?

A. Therefore being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, he hath shed forth this, which ye now see and hear. Acts 2:33, 1:4, 5.

6. Why did Jesus say it was necessary for him to go unto the Father?

A. For if I go not away, the comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you. John 16:7.

7. Were the gifts of the Spirit referred to in this promise?

A. Wherefore he saith, when he ascended upon high, he led captivity captive and gave gifts unto men. Eph. 4:8.

8. What were these gifts?

A. And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers. Verse 11.

9. Were all these gifts by the same spirit?

A. Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same spirit. I Cor. 12:4, 8-11.

10. What commission did Christ give to his disciples?

A. And he said unto them, go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. Mark 16:15.

11. How long did Jesus promise to be with those who preached the Gospel?

A. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Matt. 28:20.

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