

life. She clung to him. She gave him back kiss for kiss, ardently.

Van said, "We've been saved by the gong, darling! We've got another chance. You can tear up your aunt's check, and we'll use the money that was in the china cat for a down-payment on a marriage licence. What do you say, honey?"

Penny stopped kissing Van long enough to murmur, "A marriage licence is only two dollars, dear. Let's blow the rest in on a deluxe honey-

moon to remember all our lives."

Van whispered, "You *have* changed, darling. But *so* have I! We'll spend three hundred dollars on a honeymoon and save the other two hundred toward household expenses."

"Household expenses! What lovely words!" said Penny ecstatically.

Then she held up her lips for another wonderful kiss.

THE END



Sting of Doubt

When I am grieved, beyond the panacea
 That drugs can give, joy's candle guttered out
 Then what is there, I ask, that now can be a
 Solace; or take away the sting of doubt?
 I loved her as a man can love perfection,
 In her a lode so pure, it held no dross.
 Now faith seems past, beyond resurrection,
 And there is nothing to assuage my loss.
 She gave no hint of any dialectic
 Uncertainty, my grief o'er flows the brim,
 He was a football player, brash and hectic,
 After the game, she had a coko with him.

Lalla Mitchell Thornton



WARM HEART, Cold Heart



"I—I've never kissed any man like that before..." She felt like a gauche, immature girl.

By Gale Owens

IT WAS NICE of Gerry, Andrea conceded, to ask her for dinner but did she have to insist on her coming when her brother Greg was home? Not that Andrea was averse to meeting eli-

gible young men, but Greg sounded—well, difficult. Gerry and Andrea were best friends so it was only natural that Andrea knew the inside story of Greg's decision to move here from his home

What did Greg think she was—someone he could take out just when it was convenient for him?