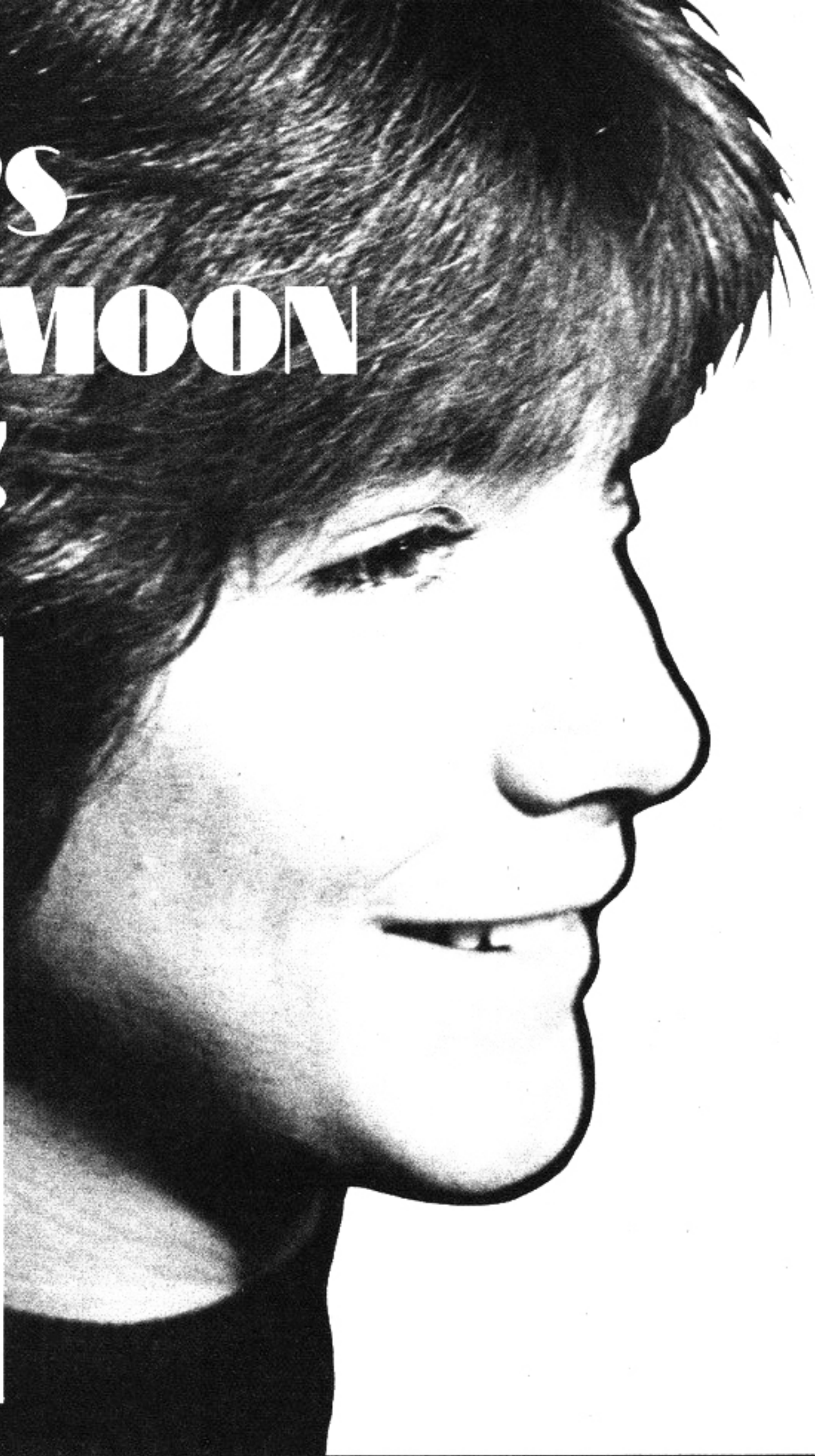
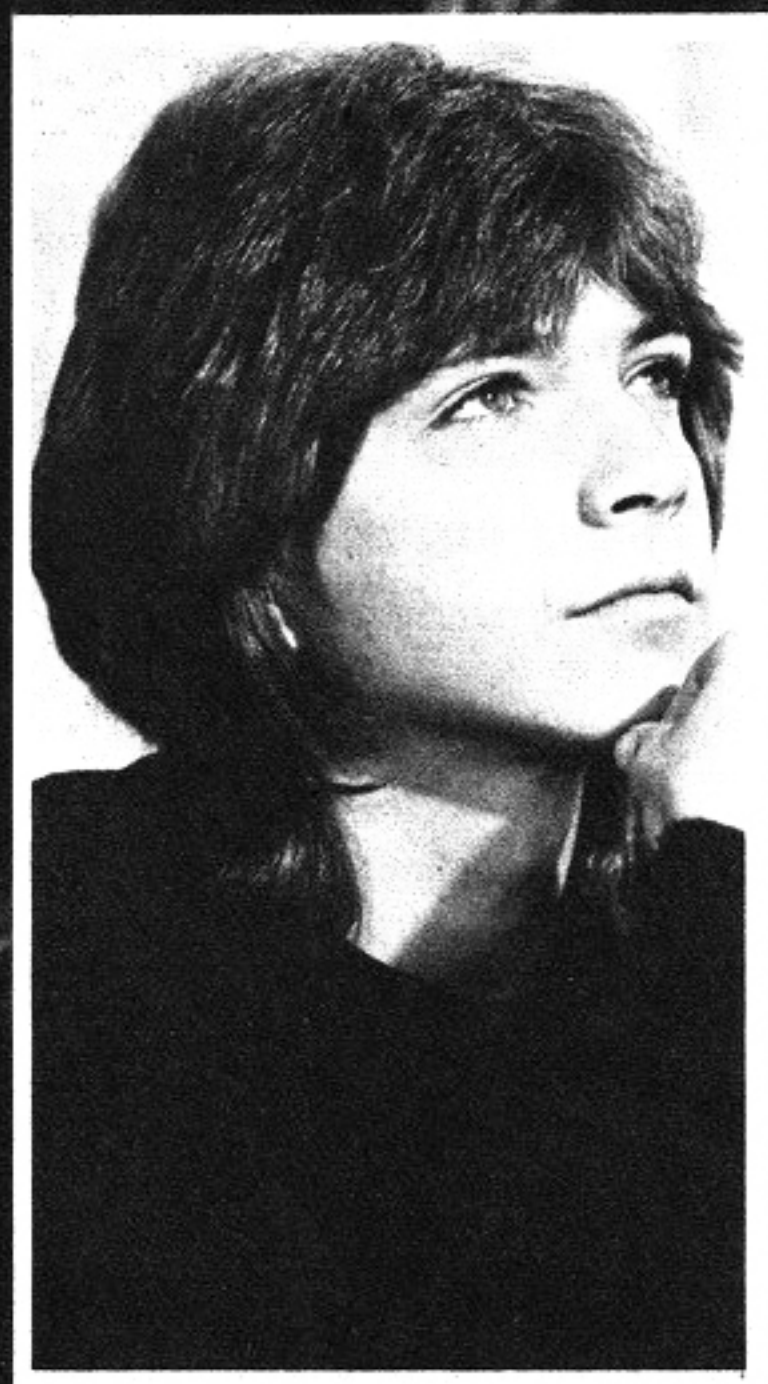


DAVID'S HONEYMOON PLANS!



Nobody was quite sure how the subject even came up! David and some of his close friends were just lazing in the sun on his back patio, their conversation drifting from one thing to another when someone said:

"Honeymoons are a joke! That's the kind of old-fashioned stuff my folks used to dig!"

"Right on!" put in a second guy. "They are straight out of the Dark Ages. Just imagine sneaking off to some secret little hideout, simply to follow a tradition that's completely outdated! Pretty silly, isn't it?"

All the others joined in his laughter—all that is, except David who just sat there, saying nothing.

"Hey, what about you, David?" prompted one of his friends teasingly. "Don't tell us you're a romantic nut or something!"

"I guess I am." David's answer came quickly, surprising even himself. "I never thought about it before," he went on slowly, "but I think going on a honeymoon would be kind of nice."

"Man, talking like that just isn't cool!"

David just grinned as he got up from the chaise lounge. "Speaking of cool, I'm all out of lemonade. Anybody for some more?"

As he gathered the glasses the talk turned to other things, and David realized that he was relieved. He