

**RUTH DEWEY GROVES** © 1928 By NEA Service Inc.

1928 By  
E.A. Service Inc

She put them down, intending to place them in water later, but she entirely forgot about them in speculating as to Rod's possible whereabouts.

"Wouldn't it have been a scream if I went out at a club? I could have sent Marco over to ask him if he'd dance with me," she tormented herself, pretending to be amused.

She sat propped up in bed reading the latest thriller until she heard Rod come in about an hour later. Even then she did not remember the orchids.

It was not until she saw he was making up his bed, that the sight of the rich blooms told their own story.

It was the first time he'd seen an evidence that Bertie Lou was living her life in a way that included orchids. But it did not mean that

Rod and Bertie Lou never questioned each other. Rod often came in and went to bed without knowing whether Bertie Lou was home. Her door was always closed. Both knew vaguely, and with forebodings of disaster, that the arrangement would not continue indefinitely.

Their marriage was a farce, a hollow mockery. Each was waiting for the other to make the overture toward a separation. Bertie Lou expected any day to learn that Lila had left Cyrus. Then would come her own divorce. For she

would not seek to hold Rod.

Rod thought Bertie Lou would tell him some day that she wanted her freedom. He did not expect her to live on in this manner.

For one thing she was too attractive to waste her life . . . and she loved nice things. It was inevitable that she should meet, among Marc Palmer's wealthy friends, a man who would want to give them to her.

The thought of Bertie Lou married to another man was not agreeable to Rod as it should have been in view of his own infatuation with Lila.

He called himself a dog in the manger over it, and set himself to make it plainer than ever to Bertie Lou that she need not consider him an obstacle in any way. It was his method of paying himself off for feeling as he did.

Bertie Lou understood him to be leading up to a frank request for complete freedom. This was a dinner, following the evening she had called Marco. Until that moment she had hoped against hope that the inevitable hour might be

She told Rod, quietly enough, that whenever she wanted to leave him she would do so. He would, she hoped, have no hesitancy about doing the same.

It was ghastly. Two beautiful young lives bound together with tender ties, calmly placed on a basis that was equivalent to a day-to-day endurance test.

Bertie Lou could not stand it. She threw herself into a very "org" of dissipation—dissipation of time and of heart.

Sleep became practically a stranger to her and she discovered nerves that she had not known that possessed.

Rod rarely found her at home now—rarely saw her. There were no more meals in the apartment.

He was eating in cheap restaurants and cafeterias. Bertie Lou applied the money he refused of the debts he was paying off. He protested when he learned of it, but she would not talk about it.

The strain of their artificial relation began wearing on Rod. He

came home one day to dress for one of Lila's dinners and saw with mixture of relief and consternation that Bertie Lou was packing her suitcase.

(To Be Continued.)

# Sinner

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Almost every one who belonged to...

four of your friends. I want this first party of hers in Stanton to be a success. I'll go over to her table.

her that you are dying to meet her and all that. Tony's dancing with Dick Talbot and that little cad, Lord Edwards, has bolted. Poor Crystal!

George wondered aloud. "She's almost pretty, better looking than lots of girls who are rushed madly. Isn't Tony Tarver a knockout, Faith?"

"Makes me think of a line in a poem, 'shining and tall and fair and

straight. Gallant is the adjective that really describes her. Blue eyes, black hair, skin as white as marble—and a magnet in that slim body of hers that draws every eye in the room to her. She's going to make history in Stanton, Faith."

*Dial Twisters*  
Daylight Saving Time  
Meters Given in Parentheses

WFBM (275) INDIANAPOLIS  
(Indianapolis Power and Light Co.)  
4:50—Items of interest from Indianapolis Times want ads.  
5:00—Correct time: "Say It With Flowers," Bertram's.  
5:15—"What's Happening," Indianapolis Times.  
5:30—A chapter a day from the New Testament.

5:50—Care of the hair and scalp, Stanley E. Horrall, Hair-a-Gain Studios.  
5:55—Baseball scores right off the bat.  
6:00—Correct time, twilight hour.  
6:30—Request program, Dessa Byrd on the studio organ.  
7:00—Concert orchestra with soloists, Indianapolis Power and Light Company.  
8:00—Silver Crescent Saracens.

5:50—Care of the hair and scalp, Stanley E. Horrall, Hair-a-Gain Studios.  
5:55—Baseball scores right off the bat.  
6:00—Correct time, twilight hour.  
6:30—Request program, Dessa Byrd on stage.  
7:00—Concert orchestra with soloists, Indianapolis Power and Light Company.  
8:00—Silver Ceremony Saracens.  
8:55—The Four H Club talk.  
9:30—The Imperial Philippians.  
10:00—"Goodbye to the Great Greengrassers."  
10:00—Katie Wilhelm at the Baldwin.  
10:15—"The Columnist."  
10:30—Lester Huff and Loew's Palace Entertainers.

**WKBF (252) INDIANAPOLIS**  
(Hoosier Athletic Club)

5:00—Lester Huff and Loew's Palace sports

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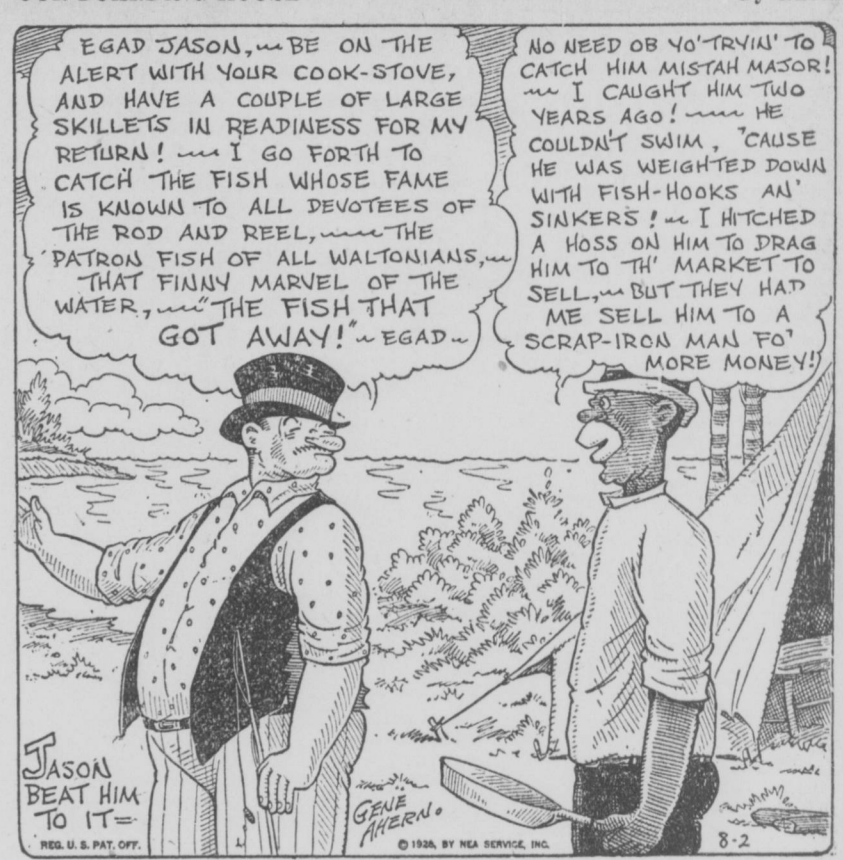
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and more than 50 others—See local

newspapers

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## —By Martin



## —By Blosser



—By Crane



—By Small



—By Taylor



## Y BRAUCHER

