

# THREE KINDS of LOVE

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BEGIN HERE TODAY  
ANN CECILY, and MARY FRANCES, FRED, with their grandmothers. The sisters have been orphaned since childhood.

The parents, known as "RO-BALIE" and "GRAND," have long since passed away, and are supported by Ann's and Cecily's earnings.

This season, Ann, 22, and PHILIP EGROVICH, their young lawyer, are still postponing their marriage, though they have been engaged for years.

Cecily, 22, is in love with BARRY McKEE, an engineer, who, when the wedding date was set, refused to name the date because she cannot leave Ann with the financial burden of supporting the home.

Mary-Frances, 15, and still in school, has an acquaintance with EARL DE ARMOUR, stock company actor.

On such occasions Mary-Frances has led him to believe she is 18 years old.

On the other hand, a girl she has never seen before sends him a note. Phil's explanations are vague.

On the other hand, the car to investigate some engine trouble LEFT TY KING, who wrote the letter.

With the financial burden of supporting the home.

With the address of "W. undearments and Ann every gets in Smith's car and asks him to take her home. He tries to date for the next night but she refuses.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

## CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

In the morning, a sunny Sunday morning with robins and church bells, a messenger boy came to the Fenwicks' front door to deliver a letter.

Ann went to the door and took the letter and read it in the hall and went back to her ironing in the kitchen.

Cecily, putting fresh papers on the cupboard shelves, asked, "What was it?"

"Nothing," Ann answered, and sized a damp finger against the iron, and pulled the cord loose for it to cool, "except a note from Phil. I knew almost exactly what would be in it before I read it."

Cecily laughed. "Well, that's one way to say it. But it isn't what I'd say if Barry had sent me one note in the morning. You do take things for granted, don't you, angel?"

"You know, I think it is wonderful, this devotion of Phil's for so long. Barry loves me—but I couldn't keep him as you've kept Phil. That is, I'm afraid I couldn't."

"Suppose you read my love letter," Ann said.

Cecily, amazed, refused to do anything of the sort, and upset a can of cinnamon.

"Do, please," Ann insisted. "It is funny. It's too terribly funny. Read it, and I'll tell you about it later. I wanted to tell you, but I couldn't seem to get started."

Cecily read uneasily. "Dear Ann, if you care to telephone to me to explain, I shall be in my room until noon today. Yours, Phil."

"H-m?" Cecily questioned. "Cavaliere, sort of."

"It is simply too funny," said Ann, and laughed and laughed.

"It may be funny," Cecily objected—it seemed barely possible that Ann's laughter was hysterical—but it can't be as funny as all that. Tell me about it. You said you would."

Ann told, sparsely and with a lack of quotation that would have moved Mary-Frances or any other gift-expositor to pity and to shudder.

"And now," she finished, and waved the sheet of paper, unfolded so that it flapped, "now—this!" She began to laugh again. "If I want to explain why he told me lies and why she called him 'darling sweetheart,' he'll listen to me at any time before noon today. Yours, Phil."

"Did he say 'a. m.?" She consulted the note. "No. Well, he should have said 'a. m.' She kept on laughing.

"BUT, Ann," Cecily's very voice was shocked, "don't you care?"

"I must care," Ann seemed to be arguing with herself. "I must care terribly. But it hasn't started in yet, I suppose it is—excitement or something."

"There's a hole, of course. When I woke this morning I fell in the hole. But now it feels more like the place left after an aching tooth has been extracted. It is—sort of empty but comfortable—understanding."

Cecily, in her first love affair, up in a dreary atmosphere amid stars and rainbows and sky things at a height from which the earth below was indiscernible, could scarcely be expected to understand the comforts of holes.

She said, "Hum—um," ambiguous.

ly, and eyed Ann and wondered as to the wisdom of attempting either advice or consolation.

Ann appeared to need neither.

Ann seemed to be finding the full requirements of life in a hot iron and a nightshirt of Grand's. Ann was smiling a little, and amazingly beautiful in that yellow smock.

Rosalie, full rigged from church, came cruising into the room.

"Dear girls," she said, "I come bringing good news, and—a" a pause, overlengthened, and a bright smile—"I fear, bad news. Now, which shall we have first, the good news—or the bad news?"

Ann did not answer. Cecily suggested that the bad news might better be gotten over with first. She didn't believe that Rosalie had either good news or bad news, for that matter.

"Bring me a chair, will you, please, Cecily, darling? Ann, dear, could you reach and lower the shade just a trifle? Thank you, dear, so much."

"I was sorry that you girls missed church this morning. Dear Dr. Turow gave us uplift for the entire week—stimulation—um—all that. I am sure I have never listened to a more marvelous discourse. I told him so. I believe one should."

"I think, however, that it is in the worst possible taste to wear diamonds in the House of the Lord."

"Did Dr. Turow wear diamonds?" Cecily asked. "And is that the good news or the bad?"

Rosalie shook a playful finger at Cecily. "My dear! Indeed he did not. He has none to wear, I'm sure. That horribly overdressed, rather common Mrs. Waggoner glittered her hands about, ungloved, you may be certain, all during the service. To say nothing of her ears."

Large red ears, absolutely unattractive for diamonds. It was most distracting. Grand spoke of it, too.

She sat in front of us. We were discussing that very thing when Miss Lane caught up with us—"

"" " "

ANN stopped ironing. Cecily turned from the shelves. Miss Lane was one—and the girls felt the most interested and important—of Mary-Frances' teachers.

"Of course," Rosalie went on, "Grand and I know that Miss Lane is—well, at least, overly pessimistic. These old maids, you know, One does hate to be censorious—particularly on Sunday—but Miss Lane, of course, never having married—"

"Rosalie," Cecily interrupted again, "what did Miss Lane say?" It was about Mary-Frances, I suppose."

"My dear! Have I worried you? I shouldn't have called it bad news if I could. She began by asking after Mary-Frances' health.

"And then she did go on to say that Mary-Frances' school work of late had not been—well, entirely satisfactory."

"Did she say how it was unsatisfactory?" Cecily asked.

"Ann questioned, "Was that all she had to say?"

"Practically all, yes. She talked rather long. We got so weary, so very weary, standing in the sun. She praised Mary-Frances, you know—um—all that. Charming, really—or, rather, you understand me, she tried to be though of course she had no real personality of any sort."

It is no wonder that she hasn't appealed to gentlemen, is it? She is so sort of—well, unwhimsical. So sort of—"

"Did she say Mary-Frances' work had been unsatisfactory in her department only? Or did she know about the other departments?" Cecily insisted.

"" " "

WELL, as to that, she did mention that she had talked with the other teachers. She said that until this term Mary-Frances had been so unusually brilliant.

"She wondered about her health. Grand and I think it might be wise to take her out of school for a time."

Ann and Cecily spoke together, with one voice. "No, no, we'll not do that."

"We'll think it over, of course. We might allow her to finish this

## 'LEGGERS GIVEN TERMS

Four Plead Guilty, Get Federal Sentences and Fines.

Four Indianapolis bootleggers, pleading guilty before Federal Judge Robert C. Baltzell have received jail sentences and fines.

Archie Gaither was fined \$100 and ninety-day term was suspended; Roy H. McIntyre was given sixty days in jail; John E. Watkins was fined \$100, and Elmer Thompson was given forty days in jail.

STICKERS

1234567890.

Can you arrange the above numbers, through addition and subtraction, so that the total will be one? Each number can be used but once.

## Answer for Saturday

13	1	71	16	8	61
70	15	24	43	18	
2	21	23	0	26	3 10
8	16	61	45	40	
21	34	30	62	11	12
2	6	7	51	19	3
62	9	34	4	18	20

The correct numbers have been filled in to make every group of numbers, across and down, total 85.

## HORIZONTAL

## SATURDAY'S ANSWER

1 Having wings. SPAIN

6 Inspires reverence. PICTURE

9 Maids. TO CANTER.

13 Duration. DURATION

16 Artificial stream. ARTIFICIAL

17 Very high mountain. MOUNTAIN

18 Eye. EYE

19 Administration of medicine in doses. MEDICAL

20 Black hawk. BIRDS

21 European farmer. FARMER

22 Southwest. SOUTHWEST

23 Bugle plant. BUGLE

24 Stone fruit. STONE FRUIT

25 Where does Nations meet? NATIONS

26 gas is found in Texas? TEXAS

27 Incrustation. INCRASTATION

28 Sooner than. SOONER

29 Color. COLOR

30 Ketone. KETONE

31 Handle. HANDLE

32 List of voters in an election. VOTERS

33 Rock composition. ROCK

34 Collision. COLLISION

35 In debt. IN DEBT

36 Exclamation. EXCLAMATION

37 To let dangle. LET DANGLE

38 Designate. DESIGNATE

39 To fill out. FILL OUT

40 Telegraphed. TELEGRAPHED

41 Top of. TOP OF

42 Confusion of mind. CONFUSION

43 Southeast. SOUTHEAST

44 Barley cake. BARLEY CAKE

45 Snaky fish. SNAKY FISH

46 Tongs. TONGS

47 X. X

48 South America. SOUTH AMERICA

49 Collision. COLLISION

50 Commercial traveler. COMMERCIAL TRAVELER

51 Law. LAW

52 Barley. BARLEY

53 Snaky. SNAKY

54 Snaky fish. SNAKY FISH

55 Collision. COLLISION

56 Quantity. QUANTITY

57 Tatters. TATTERS

58 Ocean. OCEAN

59 Rock. ROCK

60 Like. LIKE

61 River. RIVER

62 Rock. ROCK

63 Ocean. OCEAN

64 Rock. ROCK

65 Ocean. OCEAN

66 Rock. ROCK

67 Ocean. OCEAN

68 Rock. ROCK

69 Ocean. OCEAN

70 Rock. ROCK

71 Ocean. OCEAN