

for LOVE or MONEY

H.W. CORLEY
1932 BY N.E.A. SERVICE INC.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

MONA TOWNSEND, married six months ago, a widowed heiress, a husband, a millionaire, and he does not need her. Her marriage, arranged by Townsend's lawyer who was Mona's employer, was a mere affair, leaving her at the end of a year to become a man's wife in actuality or secure a divorce.

Mona, in love with her husband's secretary, KALFASTOBAN, tried to end the marriage when she thought Barry was lost to her.

The two, South Americans, where he and STEVE SACCARELLI are partners in a diamond mine, KALFASTOBAN, BILLY, and MONA, LUCILLE GARR, fashion model, is Mona's closest friend. Mona, feels Barry is entitled to a share of the undivided fortune, but there is no legal way for her to arrange this. She employs Lottie to her secretaries.

They sail for South America. Mona hopes for Barry to return to her and also to find a way to give him a share of the Townsend fortune.

The two Americans are on a vacation at Holiday Island, they decide to leave the boat at Port of Spain.

Now GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER THIRTY-SIX

ARE you going to marry me or aren't you?" asked young Dr. Allen beseethingly.

"The jury is still out," Lottie answered. They were standing at the rail in Bridgetown Harbor, looking across the stretch of water to the shore.

The deck was deserted. Mona had gone to the Aquatic Club with an attractive passenger who had come aboard at Martinique.

"Going to the dance tonight?" pursued the doctor.

Lottie shrugged. The Miranda was to remain until midnight, so that passengers and crew could attend the weekly hop at the Beach Club.

"Perhaps." Her eyes ignored the earnest young man at her elbow and sought little bobbing specks on the water which were growing larger.

"Driving boys!" she exclaimed. Though the Miranda had been met in the same way in every port, Lottie was never tired of watching them.

"There are girls, too," said Dr. Allen.

"Girls? It's the first port where I've seen women diving!"

There were girls in the boats, sure enough.

"Maybe they won't dive," suggested the doctor. "Maybe the ladies just brought them along for scenery."

The girls at the moment were not diving. There were three of them, clad in bathing suits of scarlet, lavender, and green. Each was seated in a small boat with her own flock of boy divers.

"Do you dive?" called Lottie, holding forth an American quarter. The girl in blue looked up and folded her arms.

"Sure," she said scornfully, with out moving.

"Two shilling, mistress! Two shilling!" one of her escorts explained.

But when the matter of a third term came up, Jones found himself on the "out" list. Every one was fighting him, including his made-to-order sheriff, Jake Campbell, of lynching notoriety, who wanted the "Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

In spite of the bitter fight waged against him by his enemies and the Lindsay papers, the veteran political boss was reappointed for a second term.

But when the matter of a third term came up, Jones found himself on the "out" list. Every one was fighting him, including his made-to-order sheriff, Jake Campbell, of lynching notoriety, who wanted the "Bitter Bit."

Watson, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

In spite of the bitter fight waged against him by his enemies and the Lindsay papers, the veteran political boss was reappointed for a second term.

But when the matter of a third term came up, Jones found himself on the "out" list. Every one was fighting him, including his made-to-order sheriff, Jake Campbell, of lynching notoriety, who wanted the "Bitter Bit."

Watson, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

In spite of the bitter fight waged against him by his enemies and the Lindsay papers, the veteran political boss was reappointed for a second term.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."

The young seem to pass lightly over Jones, still tie-less, still bitter in his enmities, and still ensconced behind the postmaster's desk in the Marion postoffice.

Jones feels that he is postmaster for the third time in spite of Senator James E. Watson, who, he thinks, tried to "double" him out of the job. So it begins to appear that the sunny, smiling senior senator may be treated to a little of his own medicine, with the veteran postmaster playing the role of the prescribing physician.

Jones, when he made his first bid for the postmastership, was unable to pass the examination, so a friend, W. D. Moss, got the appointment. Moss, a few months later, resigned and foxy Jones was appointed.

Watson tried to bite Jones—now the one to be bitten is going to reverse the program.

ENTER upon the scene again one John A. Jones, tie-less political boss of Grant county, who, they tell me, is expected to act the leading role in a little drama called "The Bitter Bit."