For the LOVE of EVE

by Lucy Walling

BEGIN HERE TODAY

EVE BAYLESS, pretty assistant to EARLE BARNES, advertising manager of Bixby's department store, marries DICK RADER, a construction superintendent temporarily working in Lake City. Dick wants Eve to give up working but she refuses.

SAM HOLERIDGE, an advertising man employed by another store, becomes infatuated with ARLENE SMITH, stenographer at Bixby's, but she fancies herself in love with GEORGE BLISS. Handsome THERON REECE has been forcing unwelcome attention on Eve.

Unknown to Dick, Eve has been playing the stock market on money borrowed from her mother. MONA ALLEN, copy writer, dislikes Eve and tries to make trouble for her. When an error, costing the store $2,000, appears in an advertisement Mona is really responsible but the blame falls on Eve.

One day at the office Eve receives a telephone call from the brokerage house telling her she must raise $200 immediately to protect her margin. She telephones Dick to meet her at the bank at noon. When she arrives there she is horrified to see he is wearing his working clothes.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER THIRTY

EVE tried to conceal her dismay. "Dick," she said nervously, "I need $200 and I must have it today. This noon if possible!"

"I'm sorry," he told her, "but I haven't that much in the bank."

"But I must have it!" she insisted.

Dick did not embarrass her by asking questions. "I've just paid an insurance premium," he explained. "I could take up my policy but that is made out for your future protection."

"I'd be afraid to have you do that!"

"Well," he went on, "I might borrow on it—"

"Oh, Dick, please do!"

"It will take about ten days to complete the loan," he explained.

That made the plan useless. Eve had to have the money immediately. She was sorry that she had said anything to Dick about it. Her only remaining recourse seemed an appeal to her mother.

Eve put through a long distance call to her home. It was Esther who answered and told her that their mother had fallen from a step ladder that morning and wrenched her back, hence she could not come to the telephone.

And it was Esther who offered to lend Eve the $200 she needed without telling their parents. Esther would go to the bank in the morning and send the money by telegraph.

# # #

SHE found Arlene looking extremely unhappy when she returned to the office. "What'll I do?" Arlene implored with a wan smile.

"I should raise $60 on twenty-four hours' notice when I couldn't raise it in twenty-four days!"

"Can't you borrow at home?" Eve suggested.

"Not at my home!" Arlene assured her airily. "I'm lucky to be on the board basis there."

"I truly believe Atlas Coupler will recover and we will be glad that we hung on, Arlene. Why don't you tell your father about it? I think he'd see you through."

"My father! Oh, that's precious. My father only believes what he sees. So he goes in for houses and lots—one at a time. Real estate is the thing, he says. It's real to him because he can lay his hands on it. He thinks the little investor has no chance at anything else and he'd think it was a good lesson for me to lose what I've put in stocks so far," answered Arlene.

It was a great relief to Eve when Esther's money came. She took the $200 to the brokerage office and protected her stock for the time. Eve tried to save all she could in order to pay Esther in a lump sum. She recalled the contempt Dick had expressed for people who borrow a sum and pay it back in dribbling amounts.

Soon Atlas Coupler recovered and gradually went on to a new high for the year.

Eve was worried about her mother's health. She was anxious for her vacation to arrive so she might be with her. Esther was at home and reported favorable progress, although their mother suffered. Both Kate and Hank Bayless found their household brighter by the presence of Esther's baby, who was toddling about the house and beginning to talk.

AND Eve was concerned about Dick, too. The building which housed the theater was completed and Dick left for Chicago to clear up some loose ends of business in connection with the building. He was in conference at the company headquarters for several days and the time until his return seemed to Eve interminable.

Much would depend upon his next job, Dick had made clear to her before he left. It was scarcely likely that the Chicago firm would have another long contract in Lake City immediately. Dick's next job might be in another city or even another state. Eve again refused to consider this possibility until she faced the actual facts.

She met Dick at the station the June morning he returned from Chicago. How handsome he looked as he swung down the steps carrying his Gladstone!

"Hello, sweetheart!" he greeted her.

"Darling," she murmured, kissing him regardless of bystanders.

And in the taxi riding home she asked many questions except the one uppermost in her thoughts—where he was to work next?

Dick had brought her an ivory cloisonne compact and she was delighted with it. Always, she told him, she had wanted a really beautiful compact and this was doubly precious because he had chosen it for her.

Dick unpacked his bag and Eve poured a cup of coffee for him. Then it was time for her to go to the office. He drove her down in the roadster.

"Guess I can chauffeur for you for some time to come," he remarked. "That is, if you still insist on going to work."

"What do you mean?" asked Eve, her heart pounding with suspense.

"I'm not going to have anything to do for a couple of months," he answered.

# # #

MARYA and Ray had returned from their honeymoon, and twice Marya had lunched with Eve and Arlene when she was downtown on shopping trips.

That morning she telephoned to Eve at the office. "Now that we are settled," Marya said, "we want you and Dick to come out and have dinner with us. We're inviting Arlene and Sam Holeridge, too. Ray and I both like Sam."

When Eve repeated this invitation Arlene protested. "But Sam is likely to be three sheets to the wind! I wish Marya would ask George Bliss instead. I can't think of a greater inducement to matrimony than submitting a man to the influence of Marya's romantic bungalow. And I'm going to wear my rose chiffon, too."

Arlene wore it, entrancing Sam, who called for her in a long, powerful roadster.

"Want the top down?" he asked. Arlene agreed enthusiastically, and they sped along Lake road, hatless and wind-blown, with laughter on their lips.

Marya, in bouffant pink batiste, was a delightful hostess. The dinner table was laid with light green damask, ivory dishes, amethyst glassware and Marya wedding silver. The food was delicious.

Sam praised Marya's skill as an artist and then offered to arrange for the sale of her batik work at the store where he was employed.

"I hadn't planned to do much of that sort of thing," Marya said, "but it would give me the opportunity to earn some money for art lessons. My ambition is to specialize in child portraiture. Oh, I know I'll have to study years and years and work very hard—but I don't mind that!"

Later when the three girls were together Eve said, "Marya, this is a story-book house! I expect to waken any moment and find out that I've been dreaming. Surely you have nothing to wish for!"

Marya, smiling serenely, answered, "Nothing but a cradle with a cherub in it."

(To Be Continued)

OUR BOARDING HOUSE —By Ahern

OUT OUR WAY —By Williams

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS —By Blosser

WASHINGTON TUBBS II —By Crane

ALLEY OOP —By Hamlin

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES —By Martin

TARZAN THE APE MAN —By Edgar Rice Burroughs

In the home of the apes, all was busy as the morning's sun warmed the African jungle. There were apes of all sizes and ages. Some in the trees, some on the ground, eating, playing, fighting and courteously picking at one another. Suddenly one ape, looking up, called out a warning.

The apes began chattering excitedly and leaped toward the trees, where they all looked in one direction. One small monkey, chattering hysterically, came forward from among the apes. Then the cause of the commotion came into view. It was Tarzan, the Ape-Man.

Carrying the girl, he swung up into a big tree where he perched his burden on one of the branches. The girl clung there weakly. The apes, startled by the unfamiliar sight, glared at the girl. Almost at once more excitement occurred.

One large bull-ape swung slowly through the trees with his eyes fixed on the girl. Tarzan, in a fury, saw the ape start toward him and rushed to grapple with him. They struggled among the branches. A large she-ape with a baby, put her baby down and came to join the fight.

— THIS CURIOUS WORLD —

A BIRD'S beak grows constantly, in the same manner that our finger nails do. If a bird were given no chance to use his bill and keep it worn down, the beak soon would become so long and deformed as to be of little use in securing food.

NEXT: Are the sun's rays heat?

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