

# The Girls of the Second Floor Back

Episodes in the Lives of Two Working Girls

Number Three

By Juanita Hamel



ONE of Booth & Barrington's best customers was Mrs. Van Tyle, a well-to-do society matron. She is the sort the saleswomen are always glad to serve. Her extravagant buying has often been the means of sending Irma's sales above the bonus mark. On this occasion she was accompanied by her son.

Cherry was aware of the admiring glances he cast in her direction from over his mother's head. Womanlike, she took pride in displaying her charms; for, although she was a model, she seldom had the opportunity of parading before the opposite sex in stunning evening gowns. She exerted herself as she donned one charming creation after another for Mrs. Van Tyle's inspection.

Irma, too, was enjoying the novel situation.

"Don't you think your mother would look just grand in that style gown, Mr. Van Tyle?" On second thought she added: "We have it in her size, and those very same colors, too."

"Ah, yes, yes, indeed, the gown is very charming, and the model wears it wonderfully well." Needless to say, Mrs. Van Tyle's purchases took Irma's sales up several degrees—and her spirits also.

"Back to the grind," slangy but ruefully murmured Cherry as she watched Mrs. Van Tyle and her son disappearing in the direction of the elevator. Suddenly her heart gave a bound. Mr. Van Tyle had turned and raised his hat in a salutatory manner not to be misunderstood before he passed from her sight.

(To be continued)