

# "SHEIK'S WIFE"

BY WINIFRED VAN DUZER



"Don't lose yourself, Eve. You're too sweet," said Nory.

CHAPTER XIII

A little stir went around the table and Nory, at Eve's left, boomed in a hollow voice, "Wine!" and grinned at Ken. A special occasion, this party, and Eve flushed with mounting excitement. She had conjured up visions of such gaiety; back in their school days Mary and she had let their imagination run riot around just such sparkling affairs. But never had she expected to be the breathless center of one with Kenneth Wilmer—of all the heroes of all their radiant dreams!—at her side.

Now old Herman was lifting the first bottle, winding it with a napkin, holding it dramatically; now he was pulling the cork, muscles in his neck standing out with the effort; now it came away with a "pop" like a pistol report. Everybody breathed a long "Ah-h-h!"

Thin golden wine in thin shining glasses appearing magically

from somewhere; everybody smiling, waiting, looking at Ken. He got up slowly, stood very tall and handsome and merry, though his dark eyes dreamed. Then he raised his glass. "To beauty," he said, "and love. A toast to Miss Evelyn Reade!"

They all arose—all but Eve—making her little bows. This was a popular toast and she could only smile back at them, thrilled through and through, hoping she did not seem too embarrassed, loving them all.

And when they were seated Herman marched solemnly around the table filling the glasses again and everybody began to cry "O'Reilly!"

Now Nory was on his feet, thin and long and winsome with his rough hair and the twinkle in his eyes. He was making a little speech about birthdays, this having been represented, he declared, as a birthday party. Well, then, since no one had stopped up to

claim it, he proposed to make it the birthday of a good guy—Eros, no less.

It all was very whimsical, very sweet, and Eve kept thinking "No wonder everybody likes his stories—no wonder when he can be so funny and so brilliant all at the same time."

"We drink," Nory proposed, "to friendship." And his head bent toward Eve.

She caught her breath, brought out a smothered "Oh!" staring at the blur of faces. But they were waiting for her and so she, too, must rise, touch her glass to Nory's and Ken's, sip a little of the bubbling wine.

There were more toasts and everybody made it plain that she was guest of honor. And long before the merriment swirled to its height with everybody talking a little too loudly, laughing a great

deal at nothing, she began to feel light and gleeful and irresponsible and very much more like a native daughter of The Lane than like a little New England girl who never had tasted champagne before.

"Oddly enough it was Nory who cupped behind Eve's glass when old Herman would have filled it the third time. And it was Nory who started the move homeward.

"Dryads need sleep," he told her softly under the clamor.

"But we're having such a scrumptious time, Nory dear."

The dark, rough head bent lower; he looked very weary.

"Don't lose yourself, Eve. You are too sweet!" He straightened himself suddenly, went on in the teasing, careless tone he always had used with her. "You listen to uncle, infant. Want to get all dragged and homely, like Jan over there? Hard, like Elma? Besides," he added, watching her thoughtfully, "this is bad for Ken. Won't work after a spree and he's always kidding with his stuff."

"Of course we'll go!" Eve cried.

"Right away, Nory... why, I just never imagined—make them come at once. How fine of you to look out for Ken—"

She gave him a hurried, preoccupied smile and was too busy

bustling about, persuading Ken not to have Herman bring more wine, coaxing him away, to see that Nory's own smile was a little she was alone with Ken. He was asking if she had liked it. If she would pose tomorrow—and the next day—and the day after that.

Then they were under the lilacs and syringas and she was clinging to him and he was whispering, "Oh, don't go, Eve—don't go. Come away somewhere, Eve."

"Where, Ken?"

"Anywhere—we'll drive and drive. Go on forever, you and I. I love you so, Eve. And you're always leaving me, always leaving me alone—"

Long after she had gone in she saw him from her window still standing there, arm along the top of the gate, head down on his arm.

Plum blossoms fell in a soft, white shower and apple blossoms, pink and fragrant, opened in their stead. The gold of forsythia vanished as the sweet plumes of lilacs swayed in the sun. Shaded garden corners were white with valley lilies and early ramblers were bright clouds on well-kept lawns, for shy April had given place to demure May and the feel of summer was in the air.

And Eve, Mary declared, had joined The Lane colony. But Mary did not care, really; she was proud of Eve's making for Kenneth and her ambitions were stirred for her dearest chum. It

would be pretty nice to be able to say, "Mr. friend, Mrs. Wilmer, wife of the artist, you know—Ever so much more dash to that than just 'Mrs. Mills of Lakeview.'" So Mary became elaborately diplomatic about Ken and refrained from mentioning Roger, though she need not have bothered since Eve had forgotten all about him.

(To be continued.)

scampered before the mounted officers or tried to harangue their followers from boxes at the four corners of the City Hall square. None was seriously hurt.

Two girls were among those arrested by the police. The demonstrators themselves offered no violence.

The demonstration began at a meeting at a hall in North Wells street, a block from the city hall. Police had been warned of the meeting and detectives filtered through the hall listening to inflammatory speeches advocating Soviet doctrines and urging a parade. When the thousands men and women started to form a procession in threes, detectives sounded an alarm, reserves were called out and the file of marchers was cut before it could advance. Paul Cline, 26, was arrested as he directed the parade.

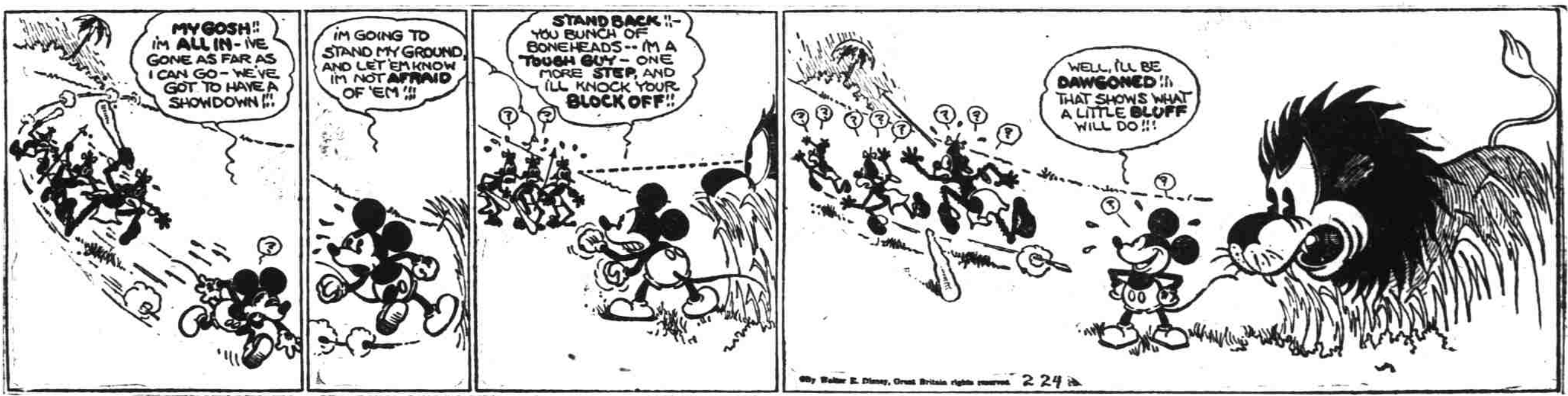
Remnants of the agitators moved on the city hall in small groups and found 150 police, half of them mounted, forming a cordon around the building prepared to break up any gathering. Stump speakers gathered knots of their followers around them, but were knocked down by the charging police.

COMMUNISTS RIOT ON CHICAGO STREET

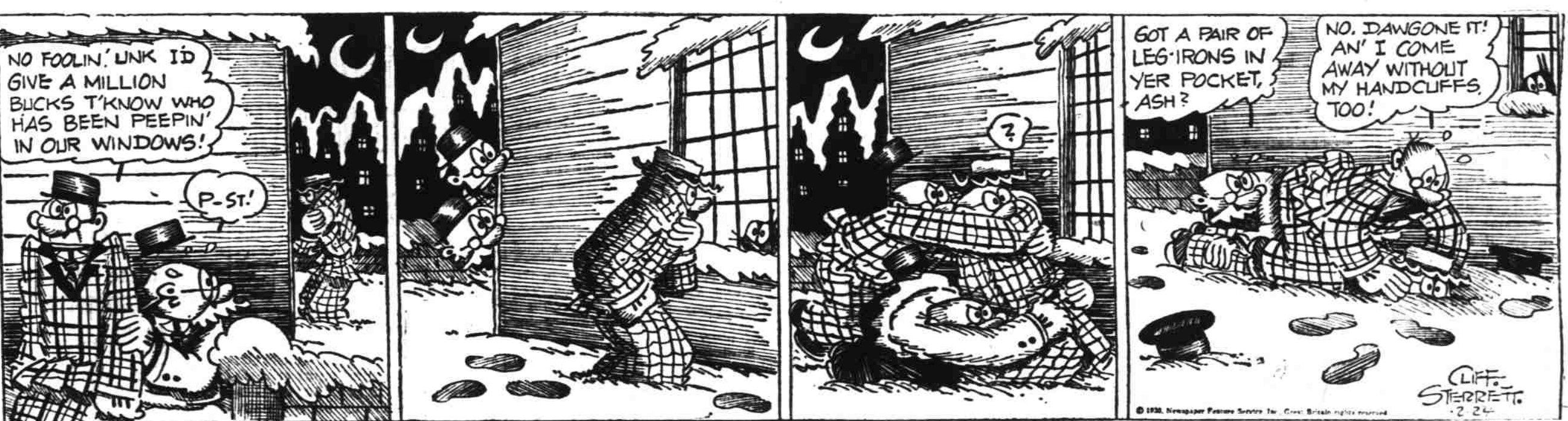
CHICAGO, Feb. 22—(AP)—Rallying to the cry "wages and work," several hundred communist sympathizers marched on the city hall today to sound a protest against unemployment. Riot squads and mounted police broke up the demonstration, charging down the crowded side walks and swinging clubs among the noon day throngs.

Night sticks thudded against the heads of pedestrians and several were knocked down as they

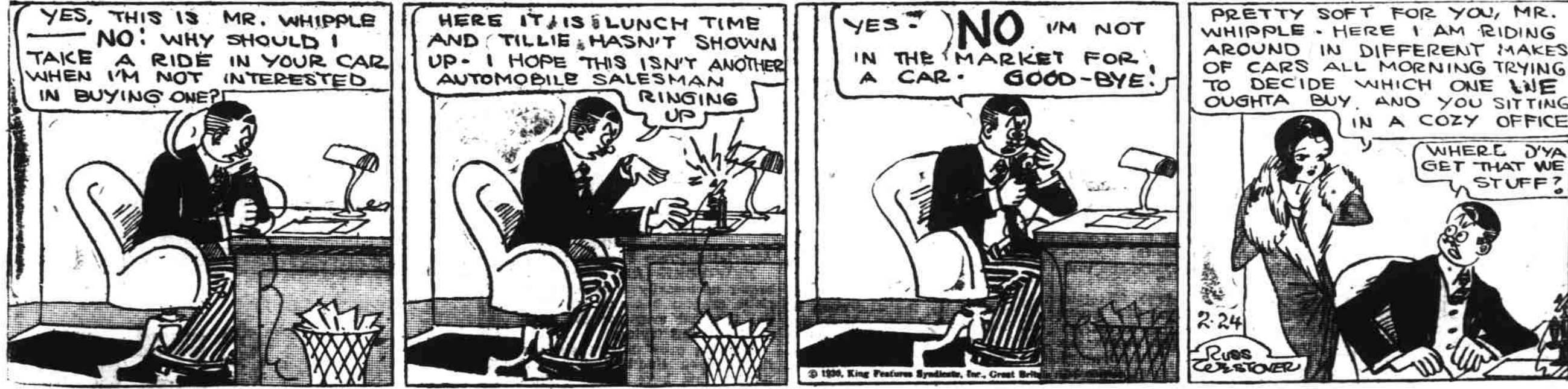
## MICKEY MOUSE



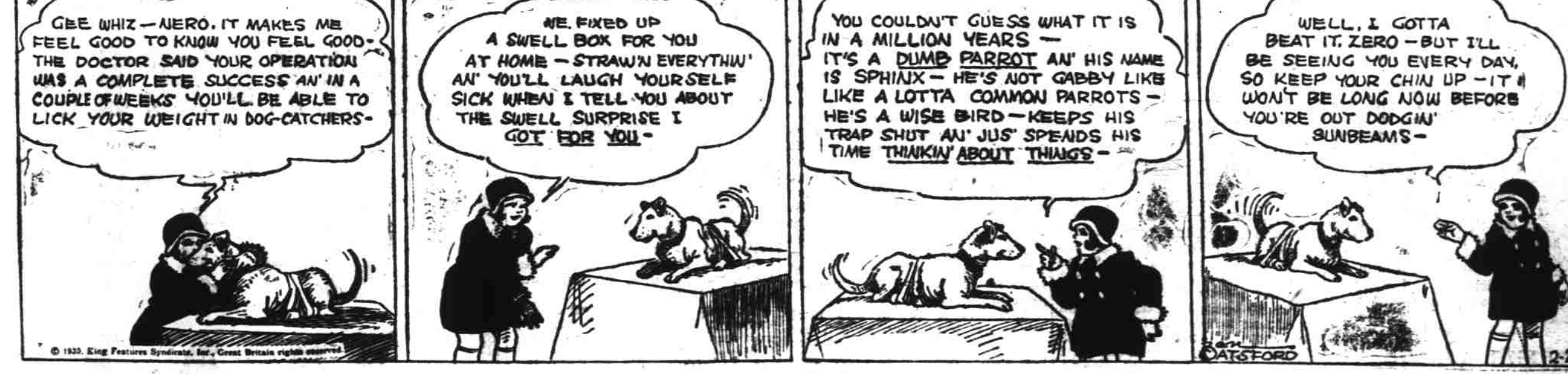
## "POLLY AND HER PALS"



## TILLIE, THE TOILER



## LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



## TOOTS AND CASPER



## Cross-Word Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12		13				14				
15	16			17	18			19		
20			21					22		
23			24					25		
26		27				28				
	29					30				31
	32					33				34
	35					36				37
	38					39				40
	41					42				43
	44					45				46
	47					48				49
	50					51				

- HORIZONTAL**
- Parrot.
  - According to Genesis, who is the father of the human race?
  - What American lawyer became Secretary of the Navy in 1887?
  - Acropolis (abbr.).
  - Who ruled England jointly with William III?
  - Plant used for soap.
  - What American commanded the fleet that defeated the Spanish in the Bay of Manila in 1898?
  - High jump (sl.).
  - Shortest form of Alfred.
  - What American patriot is known for his speech at Boston in opposition to the "rights of manhood" in 1765?
  - Nothing.
  - Fig par.
  - Bartholomew of Ant.
  - Male descendant.
  - Funeral pile.
  - Detest.
  - Demagogue.
  - Latin.
  - General.
  - Spinal joint.
  - Old Testament (abbr.).
  - Supernatural speech.
  - Don't talk suddenly.
  - Age.
  - What is out of the French version of Englishmen?
  - Pink used as food.
  - Food for Ireland.
  - Towhee.
  - 20 quire.
  - Group from which a jury is chosen.
  - Lighted coal smoldering in sheet.
  - Eject.
  - Synical for noun.
  - What English novelist wrote "The Chronicles of the Heavens" and "Fog Wallowing"?
  - Flame.
  - What is the popular form of the given name of the baseball player, Cobb?
- VERTICAL**
- Who was President of the U. S. during the War of 1812?
  - Prevents.
  - So be it.
  - Time between one night and the next.
  - What suffix is used to denote similarity?
  - Genus of shrubs.
  - Barriers to prevent the flow of a liquid.
  - Crinoid's measures.
  - Is Falstaff a character in "As You Like It"?
  - In 1864, who was the unsuccessful Republican candidate for the Presidency of the U.S.?
  - Shouts.
  - Route.
  - Help.
  - Implements for rowing.
  - Observe.
  - What English general was the Governor-General of Canada in 1821?
  - Rescue.
  - Breathe quickly.
  - Step.
  - Walking stick.
  - Smoker.
  - What famous African explorer was sent in search of Livingstone in 1859?
  - Who caused the death of John the Baptist?
  - What is the principal river of Great Britain?
  - What word is used to designate the regions to the east and southeast of the leading states of Europe?
  - Supply food.
  - Body of water.
  - Sea eagle.
  - Bare.
  - Consume.
  - Color.
  - What was the complete name of Pat's book, "The \_\_\_\_\_ and the Fandemonium"?
  - Bachelor of Arts (abbr.).
  - Myself.
- Herewith is the solution to Saturday's puzzle.

