

the LOVE of EVE

by Lucy Walling

CHAPTER XIII
Dick was not there. The place seemed empty. She looked at the clock. It was ten minutes past twelve. She had been waiting for him since eight o'clock. She had been waiting for him since eight o'clock. She had been waiting for him since eight o'clock.

or than they need to be and higher that the volume of this year's Christmas selling warrants. Wonder what the outcome will be? Barnes was on the point of resigning last year and he only agreed to stay on condition that Mr. Bixby promised a hands-off policy toward the advertising office. Sometimes I think Mr. Bixby wouldn't care much if Barnes did resign. He might get a new manager who would work for less and wouldn't object to his suggestions.

All this was food for thought for Eve and she renewed her efforts to make good in a conspicuous way. If Earle Barnes resigned or if he were forced to quit, perhaps Mr. Bixby would put her in charge of the department. While she had, from the first, hoped that eventually she would receive this promotion, she had not expected that it might come about so soon. But why not, she argued with herself. Several of the specialty shops in Lake City had women advertising managers.

Eve did not tell Dick about this possibility. She suspected that he would not like it. Oh, he would be proud of her ability, of course; but he would not approve of her going into anything which was certain to take so much of her time and interest. Nevertheless, she resolved that after the holidays, whether Dick approved the step or not, she would begin to attend night school again and review the course she had taken in advertising. She wondered, too, what salary Mr. Bixby would be likely to pay her. Not so much—not nearly so much as Barnes was getting—but considerably more than she now received. And, characteristically, Eve began to plan what she would do with this added money.

She hurried through her work that day, determined to get home on time. She longed for Dick's arms around her. Longed for this odd, silent barrier that suddenly had come between them to be cleared away. But Dick was not to be surprised or wheeled into an explanation of his absence the night before. When she mentioned that she had been invited to Miss McIlhenny's room for a game of bridge he asked absently if she had enjoyed it. Later when she asked, making her voice as casual as possible, if he had had a nice time at the lodge meeting he replied briefly, "Oh, good enough." and immediately changed the subject.

Aside from that he was even more considerate than usual, suggesting that they should meet down town after work that evening, have dinner and perhaps go somewhere to dance or see a movie.

Next evening he called up shortly before the store closed to tell Eve he would not be home for dinner and that she should not wait up for him as he might be rather late. Immediately Eve's suspicions were aroused.

His explanation for this absence was that all the executives in charge of the construction job on which he was engaged were having dinner together to be followed by a conference concerning their work.

She went home, locked the door, and after making herself a cup of tea and a sandwich, turned off the lights in the living room, shut herself up in the bedroom and tried to read herself to sleep.

It was nearly 1 o'clock before Dick came home. Eve, who was wide awake closed her eyes and pretended that she was asleep, though she scorned herself for pretense and was furious at Dick for making the pretense seem necessary. What was their marriage coming to, she asked herself over and over again.

(To Be Continued)

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

The Best of the Nation's "Human-est" and Funniest Comics On This Page Daily

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



The Proof

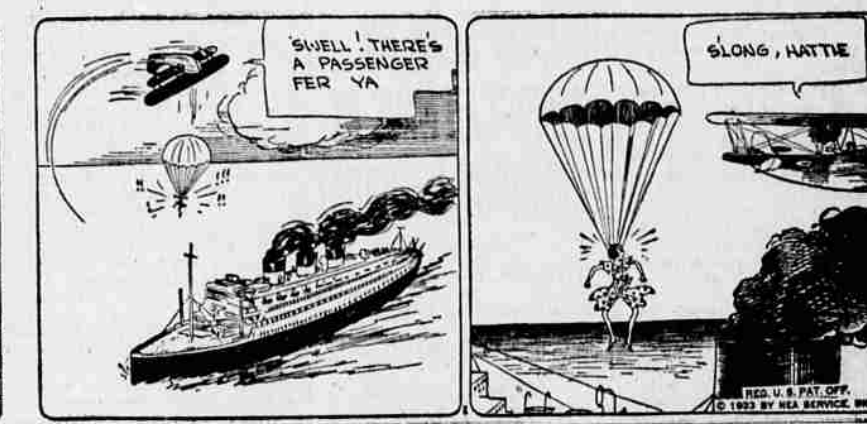


By LYMAN YOUNG

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Why, Willie!



By MARTIN

BRINGING UP FATHER



By GEORGE McMANUS

AMING NELL BRINKLEY BABY HEADS MAKE DECORATION FOR BABY THINGS



NELL BRINKLEY BABIES' PATTERN 456

Nell Brinkley with her delicate touch, would of course draw babies to look like cherubs. And what mother, knowing how cherub-like baby is, would not love to have some baby things decorated with baby faces? The opportunity of getting such Nell Brinkley designs is a rare one. They are to be done in the simplest of embroidery—some heads being done with brown hair, some with black, golden as preferred. The larger motif in Pattern 456, which measures 12 inches, can be used on a carriage cover with the smaller motif, 6 inches, on a baby's blanket, or on a baby's outfit. The motif can, of course, be used in any way desired in whatever grouping desired on baby articles as kimono, dressing sack, pillow, layette case, and even on flounces around the bassinet or crib. Send for this pattern to Register-Guard Needlecraft Dept., 82 1/2 Ave., New York City.



THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring POPEYE

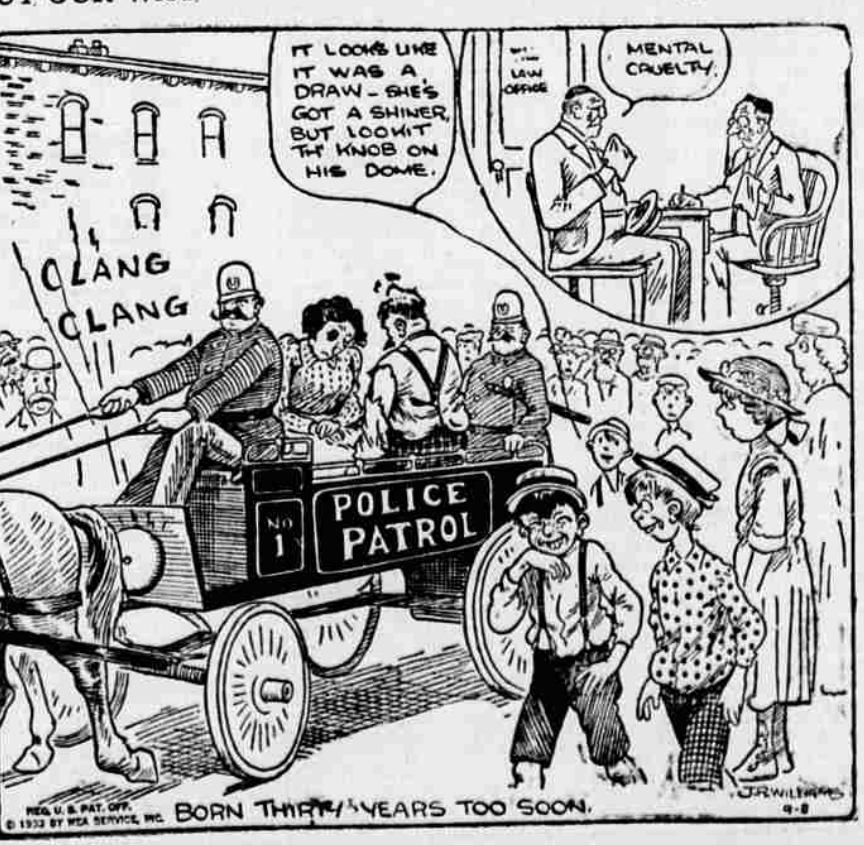
NOW SHOWING—"THE DEMONIAN SANDMAN."

TOMORROW—"THE WITCHING HOUR."

By E. C. Segar



OUT OUR WAY



By WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE



By AHERN