

# "THREE WIVES"

By RALPH MATTHEWS

## WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

KAYNE learns to his annoyance that CLIFFORD is to occupy adjoining offices. JOYCE invites Mr. HARGRAVES and his young wife, CLEO, to dinner. The latter makes love to KAYNE but is ignored. LESLIE and CLIFFORD engage in an argument over ALLEN just as JOYCE appears in the doorway.

The altercation results in ALLEN being discharged. Without her KAYNE is handicapped and his practice falls off. Forced to share his car, he is picked up by CLEO HARGRAVES in her coupe. Taking a ride they run out of gas on a lonely road at dusk. Chided for being bashful KAYNE senses her to his arms.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

## PART VI

Leslie might have kissed Cleo had not at that moment a large car come into sight, placing them in bold relief in a flood from its glaring headlights.

"Trouble?" called the driver coming to a standstill.

"Yes, out of gas," replied Leslie get-

ting out. "Can you tow us to the nearest filling station?"

"Yep," said the autoist producing a chain, "hitch on behind."

Leslie and Cleo sat mute as they started on their homeward journey. The former had a guilty feeling, although he had not permitted himself to overstep his bounds.

He seemed to have the uncanny faculty of getting mixed up with other men's wives. Already he had tasted the evils of such associations, but then, being friendly with Gwen could hardly be called an evil. He firmly resolved not to get into any such entanglements, especially not with Cleo Hargraves. What a scandal would be caused around Baltimore if their names were ever linked together. It would surely affect his practice and that was poor enough already. After this trip he would ignore her completely.

Cleo had different thoughts. With the experience of that night cleared up and forgotten she proceeded to further inveigle the young attorney. She wasn't sure whether it was be-

cause she loved him or whether it was because he ignored her, that he seemed to her the most desirable thing in life. Perhaps it was the latter, because Cleo was not in the habit of having young men ignore her.

And why was he so proud? she asked herself, puffing a scented cigarette in her bedroom. Couldn't she see how he was struggling? His frayed cuffs from which the diamond links had disappeared; his car surely could not have been in the shop all of this time; perhaps they had taken them away from him; and the worried look—all told her that all was not well with Kayne. If only he knew how much help she could be to him. Her husband had money that he would never miss, and if he did, couldn't she have bought a new dress? A man could not tell the difference between a fifteen dollar dress and a two hundred and fifty dollar gown, not when it was set off by an attractive figure and a pretty face. Why couldn't she help Leslie?

That thought was predominate in her mind when she strolled majestically into Kayne's office the next day. She was richly gowned in a sport model creation devised to set off to advantage her peculiar type of beauty. Kayne looked up as she entered, his disheveled appearance showed

plainly that he was undergoing a strain. There was a wild look in his dark, searching eyes as he focused them upon her. She read in that look one of dismay—utter hopelessness. What condition could have better served her purpose?

"You are worried about something," she said taking a seat very close to him. "Won't you confide in me?"

"God knows I need to confide in someone, but it's hardly worth while. It is more than confidence that I need now."

"Money?" she suggested.

"Well, yes," answered Kayne, after a pause, "and need it badly. But what help could I expect from you? There was a touch of bitterness in his voice.

"How much do you need?" she inquired, touching his hand with her daintily-gloved one and looking wistfully into his eyes.

Leslie leaped to his feet. "What do you mean?" he roared. "I admit I am just about as hard up as a man can get, but I am not quite low enough to accept favors from a married woman."

"Be quiet, dear," she said pulling him down into a chair. "Your nerves are shot to pieces."

"If your mission is to wish some of your husband's money on me, you had better leave," he suggested, "for that

is all you can offer me. You have no income of your own—no job."

"Job!" she raised her eyebrows. "Listen, dearie. Being married to a man twice as old as herself is the biggest job any woman ever undertook and she earns every cent she gets out of it. Let me help you, Leslie," she pleaded. "It hurts me to see you worrying so. Just what is the trouble?"

"It's this," said Kayne handing her a letter. "They threaten to put me in jail if I don't meet that check in two days. I wrote it expecting to have some money in the bank before it went through, but I couldn't get any and they've got me."

"Why, it's only for two hundred dollars. I'll give it to you tomorrow night."

"You mean you will loan it to me—and on second thought, I won't even let you do that. I just can't accept it. They surely can't give me life for a little thing like that." He laughed ironically.

"Don't be foolish, Leslie. Think of the scandal, the disgrace. You must let me help you. You can pay me back if you insist."

"All right," said Leslie, hesitatingly. "Where shall I meet you and at what time?"

"Make it ten o'clock, the Lambert Apartments—Room 12."

"I'll be there," replied Leslie, joyful

## WORDS OF PRAISE FROM WOMEN WHO KNOW



### "I USE THIS CREAM EVERY DAY" . . . .

Says Mrs. Frank Edwards, founder of Sunshine Haven and a prominent social leader.

"I love to dip my fingers into a jar of Genuine Black and White Peroxide Cream and smooth it on my face and neck. It feels so cool and soothing. I use this snow-white cream every day to protect my skin from wind and sun and to keep it soft, smooth and fair."



Sunshine Haven is a home for Deaf and dumb women and children. Mrs. Frank Edwards is the founder, and her name is becoming a household word.

## THIS PEROXIDE CREAM SOFTENS, LIGHTENS AND PROTECTS THE SKIN

Sun darkens your skin. Wind coarsens and roughens it. But don't worry. You can keep your skin lusciously soft, light and creamy with Genuine Black and White Peroxide Cream.

This snow-white cream contains no grease or oil. You smooth it on your face and it disappears like magic, leaving a thin film that protects from sun and wind. It makes face powder stay on hours longer, and a special ingredient softens, whitens and refines your skin. You'll love Genuine Black and White Peroxide Cream. The big, pretty jar is 25c and is obtainable at all druggists.

### Genuine BLACK AND WHITE CLEANSING CREAM



Genuine Black and White Cleansing Cream, sinks deep down into the pores and removes all dirt, grime and impurities which cause bumps and other skin disorders. Use this fragrant cream every day and your skin will be smooth, fresh and fairly glowing with health and beauty. The big jars of Genuine Black and White Cleansing Cream are 25c at all drug stores.

### Genuine BLACK AND WHITE COLD CREAM



When your skin becomes dry, wrinkles soon result. Genuine Black and White Cold Cream feeds the starved tissues with rich, precious oils which smooth away wrinkles and lines and keeps your skin soft, firm and young. Genuine Black and White Cold Cream in the big jar is 25c at your druggist.

**Genuine**  
Be sure to ask for the original and genuine Black and White Brand. Accept no substitutes.

## BLACK AND WHITE BEAUTY CREAMS

## "MY DARK, BUMPY SKIN MADE ME AN OUTCAST"

(A True Story From Life)



"When I came to high school one morning, I found the girls in my class gathered around in happy groups talking about the big graduation dance which was only a short time off. I stood around with a heavy heart because I was an outcast. I never had good times like they did. While they were rushing around with their boy friends to dances and parties, I was sitting alone at home. I had no boy friends. In fact, not a single boy in high school even noticed me except maybe to make remarks about my dark, ugly, bumpy skin.

### I STARTED THIS WONDERFUL SKIN TREATMENT

"That day I couldn't keep my mind on my lessons. I was trying to think of some way I could make myself just as pretty and popular as any girl in my class. At last I hit on an idea. For years I had been hearing about Genuine Black and White Ointment and Skin Soap, and I decided to try it. As soon as school let out, I dropped into the drug store and got a box of the ointment and a bar of the skin soap. That very night I started the treatment. The next morning my skin showed a big improvement, so I kept right on using these two preparations faithfully.

### MY SKIN BECAME CLEAR, LIGHT, BRIGHT

"Soon the bumps and pimples began to go. And a week before graduation my skin was entirely clear of bumps and my complexion was as soft, light, bright and pretty as my favorite actress. Boys began noticing me and the day before the big graduation ball the president of my class asked if he could take me to the dance. I went and had a marvelous time. I was easily the most popular girl there, and ever since I have had plenty of men to take me to dances, parties, church and shows. I owe a debt of gratitude to Genuine Black and White Ointment and Skin Soap—a debt I can never repay."

#### TRY THIS TREATMENT TONIGHT

If your skin is dark, coarse and rough—covered with bumps, pimples or eczema irritations—simply do this: First cleanse your skin with the rich, pearl lather of Genuine Black and White Skin Soap. Then apply Genuine Black and White Ointment according to directions on the package. Almost before you realize it your skin will be soft, smooth, clear and light. Try this wonderful skin treatment tonight.



Known throughout America and many foreign countries, there are more than fifteen million packages of Genuine Black and White Toilet Preparations sold each year. Remember—the original and Genuine Black and White Beauty Products always come in black and white packages.

Never accept a substitute or something "just as good." Go to your druggist now and get a 50c box of Genuine Black and White Ointment (which contains three times as much as the 30c size) and a 25c bar of Genuine Black and White Skin Soap.

**Genuine**  
**BLACK AND WHITE**  
**OINTMENT and SKIN SOAP**

WISE WOMEN KNOW —the charm of daintiness—how it attracts men and wins popularity. And those who are truly smart use Genuine Black and White Body Soap, a snow white cream that erases all body odors. Large tubes 25c.