

The Hollywood Story

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

Anne heard him drive up, and she opened the door for him. "Paul's waiting in the car," he told her, "just in case—"

She nodded, only half hearing him. "Eva tried—tried to take poison," she said, and began to cry.

Dan's arm went around her. "Come now, Anne, bear up. She's all right, isn't she? Did you call a doctor? Where is she?"

Anne pointed to the closed bedroom door, beyond which he could hear a muffled sobbing and another voice, placating and soothing—Mona. Trying to quiet Eva.

"The doctor?" Dan repeated, and Anne told him that she had summoned one and he was on his way.

"But when I called you Eva was desperate. She kept struggling with Mona and fighting her off, and I was afraid." Anne was shaking.

He talked to her steadily and she became calmer, and he asked her to tell him what had happened; but before she could begin Mona's voice cried out and there was a scuffling noise at the door.

Dan glanced questioningly at Anne, and she nodded mutely. "Call Paul in," he said, and he sprang toward the door and opened it. He saw Mona holding on desperately to Eva, who was trying to get out; and he noticed the struggling girl by her wrists and forced her gently back to her bed and made her sit down.

"You must be quiet, Eva, he told her, keeping his hold on her wrists. And he said, "You're frightening Mona; can't you see what you're doing to Mona? Please be quiet."

Paul appeared then in the doorway with Anne close behind him, her face twisted with worry.

"It'll be all right," Dan told them, and he thought that Anne must not stand around like that, she must have something to employ her hands; so he said, "Will you make some coffee, Anne."

please? I think perhaps we'll all need it," and she turned at once and went to the kitchen, with Paul following.

Anne had slipped into a dress before their arrival, and Mona had flung a robe about herself, she did this now for Eva, who continued to struggle feebly against Rommer's strength, making no sound beyond an occasional gasping intake of breath.

There was no light on in the room, but light came in at the open door, and Eva Harley's face was shocking to see. Mona sat on her other side, with an arm around her, murmuring soothingly in her ear, and while they sat thus the doctor came.

Anne brought him to the room at once. Mona remained with him and Eva, but Dan, relieved of his duty there, joined Anne and Paul in the kitchen.

And he got Anne to tell him what had happened. Mona, who occupied the same bedroom with Eva, had heard Eva get up during the night, and had followed her to the bathroom, and there had seen her with a bottle in her hand.

"Ang the wildest gleam in her eyes, Dan. Mona dashed it from her hand and Eva struggled with her, trying to get it again. And I woke up then and came out, and we managed to get Eva to her room."

But Eva had continued to struggle furiously, to cry out that she was going to kill herself, and both Mona and Anne were desperately frightened.

"So I called you right away, Dan, and then I called the doctor. I'm sorry I caused you so much trouble, but I was so worried, I hardly knew what I was doing."

"You did exactly right," Dan said, patting her shoulder. "What are your friends for if you can't call on them? Stop worrying now; Eva will be all right."

He said, smilingly, "How about that coffee, Anne? Isn't it ready yet?"

His complaint brought an answering smile to Anne's lips. The percolator was bubbling and she poured coffee for them, and Dan groveled upon her to take a cup herself.

Mona came out while they were drinking, and Dan poured some for her; and some minutes later the physician joined them. He had given Eva an emetic and she had come home. "I'm sure glad," he said.

Anne offered him coffee, which he declined, and she thought it best to explain the presence of Rommer and Collier. The doctor nodded, and he began to question her at length about Eva Harley.

He got the whole story, excepting Frank Maury's name. He asked after some moments of thought, whether Eva had exhibited similar emotional disturbances before this.

Mona said, "No, doctor," and she went on to say that, in her opinion, something like this had been inevitable because of Eva's silent, brooding ways. "I've always been afraid of it."

He questioned her, then, as to Eva's attitude and behavior, and he considered her answers gravely. It might be dangerous, he thought, for Eva to be alone; in her present unbalanced state she might be dangerous to others; he did not want Anne or Mona to run unnecessary risks.

His advice was that Eva should be taken to a hospital, where she could be kept under careful observation for a few days.

Mona and Anne were appalled, and Mona made some protest.

"But, doctor—"

He interrupted, smilingly, but firmly. "Then a nurse, at least," he said; "but I advise the hospital." He glanced at Dan and Paul in turn, and Dan nodded and said: "It's best. If Eva is really sick, Mona, you'll want her to have the best of care."

The doctor said encouragingly that Eva might be all right in the morning, but Dan understood that he was concerned, and he accompanied him to the telephone, where the doctor called the hospital and made arrangements for an invalid car, so that Eva's sleep should not be disturbed.

Dan asked frankly: "Is there any danger of Eva losing her mind? Is that what you're afraid of?"

But the physician shook his head and frowned. "I'm not competent to say; but I don't care to trust a person with a suicidal mania, however temporary, in a house with two girls. I'm going to have a psychiatrist look at her."

He talked to Dan privately for some minutes, and Dan was satisfied that he was entirely right in

wanting to relieve Mona and Anne of Eva's care. Dr. Howson remained until the invalid car arrived.

When it departed Anne cried again, and Mona, even, was uttering cheerless. The two young men remained for a while with reassuring words, and then they left, and they were thoughtful and silent on the ride home.

Anne had to work the next day, but Mona, who was free, called on Eva at the hospital, and found her calmer, though penitent and tearful. Mona called Dan to tell him.

And there's nothing to worry about. The doctors say it's more nervous shock than anything, and as soon as Eva has rested from the shock can come home. I'm sure glad."

Dan said he was, too. But he said bluntly, "Mona, don't you really think that it would be best for Eva if she left Hollywood and went back where she came from? I mean, considering her failure to get along in picture work and her attitude and behavior, and the fact that she's a terrible snubber here."

"I know it," there was silence from Mona after that, but in a few moments he heard her voice again and it sounded tearful. She said: "Aw, see, Dan, you don't know how good Eva's been to me. I'd hate to see her go—she's the best friend I've got."

"I know it, Mona," Dan told her sympathetically, "but I'm thinking of what's best for Eva."

When Collier came home that afternoon Dan thought he looked like the cat that had swallowed the canary. He sat down at once at his typewriter, but when he had thrust a sheet of paper under the platen, and twirled it, he sat and stared at it; and Dan saw him grin rather foolishly.

"What's the matter?" Dan asked. "Out with it."

Collier turned a bland gaze on him. "Out with what?"

"There's something on your mind, you big stiff; you can't fool me."

But Collier denied that this was so. "The only thing on my mind is this story—that and the fact that you and I have a date tomorrow night to go to the opening. Frank's still going, by the way, isn't she?"

Dan said she was, and he stood there and looked at Collier suspiciously for some time. "You've

been up to something," he said, finally, and he turned away and left Paul to his work.

His suspicion proved to be well-founded, but it was not until the next day that he heard the story from Johnny Riddle. Johnny, who sooner or later heard about everything, said that Collier had pulled Frank Maury's nose.

"No!" Dan said.

"I'm telling you," Johnny insisted. "They were witnesses. The story's all over Hollywood now."

The incident lost nothing in Johnny's dramatic version of it. This was substantially correct, but a bit colored, Dan learned that evening when he accused Paul Collier as they were dressing for the opening.

"Holding out on me, eh?" Collier grinned guiltily. "What do you mean?"

"Paul said, 'I ran into him over on the Lawson Brothers' lot, and I asked him how come all the embarrassment the other afternoon, Frank got insulting, so I pulled his nose for him.'"

Rommer laughed at the terse narration. "What did he do about it?"

"Nothing," Paul was struggling into a wing collar. "You knew damn well you'd run into Maury over at Lawson Brothers, didn't you?"

"Nothing of the kind," Paul denied. "I had business over there."

"You're an awful liar," Dan said. "Well—" and he thrust out his hand, and Paul grabbed it and grinned.

"It's all right," said Paul. "It wasn't my nose."

(To Be Continued)

PARAGRAPHS

By Robert Quillen

It might be worse. Cars kill as many in a year as the war did, but the survivors don't get a pension.

Well, suppose the highways do wear out. We'll still have the bond issues to remember them by.

The savage has some advantages. Nobody knocks his teeth out just because he has a touch of rheumatism.

"Bicarbonate of soda is used in self-rising flour." We've been wondering what kept it up.

Crisis: Any acute trouble that cures itself while a government man is writing the first half of his report.

THE FIRST MAN REALLY NEEDED A CONSCIENCE. HE HAD NO NEIGHBORS.

You can't fool that congressional committee. It dismissed a witness when he said Red politicians were as bad as America's.

In other words, if the fellow lied when he said Mooney was guilty, he can't be trusted now that he says Mooney is innocent.

Of course criminals are feeble-minded. Nobody but a fool would risk jail when there are so many legal ways to rob suckers.

Americanism: Weeping over the downtrodden in distant lands; wondering why the police don't arrest these bums who have no money.

Keeping at it brings success, and the prophets of returning prosperity are sure to hit it if they keep trying.

Years ago the condemned Indian had to "run the gauntlet," but those who took their turn at soaking him weren't called specialists.

Those scientists who are trying to find absolute zero should observe the back of the new evening gowns.

Jack Sharkey to Meet Campolo in 15-Round Battle

NEW YORK, Aug. 29. (AP)—A contract between Jack Sharkey, Boston heavyweight, and Victoria Campolo, South American, providing for a 15-round bout at the Yankee stadium September 25, has been signed.

Still another contract that was signed by Sharkey requires him, if he conquers Campolo, to meet Young Stribling in Miami in February if the Madison Square Garden corporation can induce Stribling to accept the match. The agreement also obligates Sharkey, if he defeats Stribling, to meet Max Schmeling, world's champion, next June.

The Arctic regions were explored as early as 1583 by John Davis, an Englishman.

ONCE UPON A TIME

Correct this sentence: "No matter if he is broke and friendless," said the cop, "he has as many rights as anybody else."

What is supposed to be the first undersea class room in the world has just been organized by Dr. F. Person, of the University of Miami, in Florida.

Corrections To Errorgrams

(1) The Turk at the left is wearing a fez, which is prohibited by the present government. (2) Turkey is now a republic and the sultan deposed. (3) Polygamy was abolished in Turkey four years ago. (4) Constantinople is on the Bosphorus, not the Dardanelles. (5) The scrambled word is SMALLEST.

Hill Military Academy

TRAINS FOR CHARACTER

A non-military boarding and day school for boys. High standards of scholarship, athletic ability, and leadership. Portland, Oregon.

When a boy of 16, David U. Page was a \$3-a-week stock runner at 21, he became a curb broker and 20 years later, in 1929, he was elected president of the New York Curb Market.

ERRORGRAMS

YES, WE TURN AS VERY PROUD OF THIS VIEW OF CONSTANTINOPLE FROM ACROSS THE DARDANELLES. TO-MORROW MORNING YOU HAVE YOUR OFFICIAL AUDIENCE WITH THE SULTAN; AND IN THE AFTERNOON WE ARE TO BE RECEIVED AT THE HOUSE OF MY BROTHER WHO IS TAKING ANOTHER WIFE. THIS ONE THE FOURTH.

90's Scrambled

TALLESS

To say the least.

There are at least four mistakes in the above picture. They may pertain to grammar, history, etiquette, drawing or whatnot. See if you can find them. Then look at the scrambled word below—and unscramble it, by switching the letters around. Grade yourself 20 for each of the mistakes you find, and 30 for the word if you unscramble it. Look on this page and we'll explain the mistakes and tell you the word. Then you can see how near a hundred you bat.

SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark

DE LUXE HAND LAUNDRY

"You can just bet I'm not going to iron his shirts after we're married."

foxy phann

ONE NICE THING ABOUT BEING AN OYSTER— YOU GET FOUR MONTHS' VACATION....

NICE FISH, EVEN CLAMS, BUT NO ERSTERS.

LOTTA HOKUM

I DON'T WANT ALLIMONY— ALL I WANT IS MY FREEDOM!

THANKS TO LARRY HOLLOWAY, ATLANTA, GA.

Out Our Way

LAST NIGHT THREE SOLDIERS TOOK THIS FEEBLE OLD INDIAN'S PONY, WHILE HE WAS IN A STORE, AND WERE SEEN RIDING OUT OF TOWN—THREE BIG HUSKY MEN ON A POOR OLD BROKEN DOWN PONY—AND LET THIS FEEBLE OLD MAN, NEAR EIGHTY, WALK TWELVE MILES BACK TO THE RESERVATION, WHILE THEY RODE HOME AND TURNED THE PONY LOOSE. NOW, THIS INSPECTION IS TO DETERMINE WHO MAY HAVE HAIR ON THEIR BRECHES TO MATCH THIS PONY. ABOUT FACE!

MARKED MEN.

Today's Variety Bazaar

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11		12	13				14		
15		16					17		
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

HORIZONTAL

1 Elongated. 46 Consumes. 5 Derision. 18 Particles of earth.

6 Concord. 47 A superior. 6 Employer. 19 Slave.

11 Beverage. VERTICAL 7 Stair post. 21 One in cards.

12 To get up. 1 Fur bearing animal. 22 Sailor. 24 Fated.

14 God of the sky. 2 Honey gatherer. 10 One who cares for the sick. 25 Driving command.

15 To scenter. 3 Boy. 27 Genuine. 28 Sketched.

16 Tendon. 4 Pertaining to 13 First letter. 30 Cures.

17 By. 33 Opposite of winner.

18 Lampoons. 20 Assessment amount. 34 One under guard—ship.

23 Whiff. 26 Container. 27 To free. 29 To regret. 30 Flock. 31 Organ of hearing. 32 To touch. 34 Whetals. 36 Brute. 40 Squanders. 44 One who lacer.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

WABASH ESSAYS
ICES ASK ORAL
LED FRIED FOR
DE SLENDER EN
E COY G WAD K
BAN LAW NOR
BET RAPID NER
KRI DEVOTED AL
YAM PARSE AMA
ATONE E DOLES
NEWELS ASSERT

Freckles and His Friends

YOU SAY THAT THERE'S A BOMB BEEN PLANTED HERE ON THE RANCH? WHERE?

DOWN HERE BY THE LAKE... I BETCHA THAT REDDING FELLA HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!

WE'LL SOON FIX OLD MISTER BOMB... I NEVER DID LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT GUY REDDING NOWHOW!

The Mystery Package

SHE DIDN'T EXPLODE... WELL! I'LL GIVE HER ANOTHER LOAD FOR GOOD MEASURE... SAY! DID YOU KIDS SEE WHO PUT THIS THING HERE ON THE RANCH... WAS IT THAT DOG REDDING?

WE COULDN'T SAY IF IT WAS REDDING OR NOT....

BUT WE SAW AN AIRPLANE FLY OVER HERE AN' DROP THIS THING DOWN... SHUCKS! IT'S NUTHIN' MORE THAN SOME OLD NEWSPAPERS!!

WHAT A FINE STEER YOU KIDS GAVE ME! WHY... THOSE ARE PAPERS FOR YOUR UNCLE... A MAIL PLANE TOSSES 'EM OFF FOR HIM EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE!!

Mom'n Pop

AMY, WHAT WERE YOU DOING DOWN BEHIND THE LILAC BUSH A MINUTE AGO?

I WAS WATCHIN' CHIC AND GLADYS, THE GIRL NEXT DOOR THEY'D SWINGIN' IN THE HAMMOCK!

The Bribe

WELL, THERE WASN'T MUCH TO SEE, WAS THERE?

HO! ANY TIME!! DON'T YOU SEE ME EATIN' AN ICE-CREAM CONE?

By Blosser

By Gowan