

With All My Love

By Mary Raymond

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Against the wishes of her grandmother, aristocratic Miss. WILLIAMSON CAMERON, DANA WESTBROOK married DR. SCOTT STANLEY, struggling young physician.

Before her marriage, rich ROX-ALD MOORE had been in love with her. NANCY, Dana's half sister, loves Ronnie, but hides her feelings behind a disdainful attitude.

PAULA LONG's infatuation for Scott finally arouses Dana's jealousy. After a misunderstanding, she returns to her grandmother's house. Mrs. Cameron never her in-terference to make the separation permanent, and the break between the young couple widens.

Finally, believing Scott loves Paula, Dana decides to divorce him.

Scott believes Dana left him because she was tired of being poor. He becomes a successful physician, DR. OSBORNE.

Dr. Osborne is called when Dana's grandmother becomes ill. Scott goes to the doctor's place. After he leaves Dana bears a low whistle from the garden and she rushes there, expecting to find Scott.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XL.

THE bench was illuminated by a winter moon. The path where Dana and Scott had danced two summers before was a broad white ribbon in the moon's cold light. But there was no one at all in the garden. No hatless, blond man with a teasing light in his eyes and an impudent grin.

Gaunt trees, shorn of their leaves, rustled eerily in the wind, and strange, stark shadows moved about her. Dana walked slowly toward the house.

In the doorway stood Aunt Ellen. "Dana! What could you be thinking of—coming to the garden on a November night. I couldn't imagine what had happened when you rushed down the stairs. So I followed you, and then I couldn't believe my eyes. You mustn't do this again. You might have pneumonia!"

"It is cold out here," Dana answered in a lifeless voice. "No, I won't come again."

Aunt Ellen looked tired and discouraged. Dana slipped her arm around her aunt. "After supper you'd better tuck yourself into bed. This has been a stiff day for you."

"Well, everything's all right now," Aunt Ellen said. "Now that Agatha's going to pull through."

Dana was remembering something. Grandmother was going to get well, if she would diet and keep quiet a few days. But Dana had made a promise, and she would stick to it. Grandmother had said it was best for her to marry Ronnie. Grandmother was right, of course.

Aunt Ellen had thought that Scott would come around and plead for forgiveness on his knees. That was the way men did in the eighties and nineties. But Grandmother was wiser. She knew that in these days a past love is quickly forgotten.

DANA dressed carefully that evening, touching up her lips to extra brightness. She wore a dress Ronnie particularly liked—a dress of sky-blue, made on slim lines with a youthful collar and big sleeves. The girl in the blue dress, in the mirror, had bluer eyes and her red lips had a mocking curve. All the touching up in the world could not hide that.

Ronnie was waiting downstairs. When Dana appeared he would notice the blue dress. Ronnie was going to be one of those husbands who noticed clothes. Scott got only an effect, missing details entirely. Ronnie would notice, too, the subtle change in her tonight. He would not know that everything she had done had been planned. That the invitation in her eyes was as deliberate as her previous efforts to discourage him had been.

"Dana," said Ronnie, as they sped swiftly along in the crisp night air. "I went away last summer because I wanted you to miss me. I stayed away hoping you would miss me so much that you'd never want me to leave you again. Child's stuff. But that was the way it was with me. That's the way it is now. I guess one place is as good as another to tell you. I want you. Will you marry me?"

"Nice of you to want me, Ronnie," Dana said in a husky little voice.

"Dana, say yes."

Dana smiled, and nodded her head.

Ronnie stopped the car. "Make it soon," he pleaded. "I've been so lonely. I want you so much! There isn't any use in waiting, is there?"

"Soon," Dana laughed. "That's the way I always make my marriages."

Even in the gloom, she could see the shocked expression on Ronnie's face. "Ronnie," she whispered, "you'll have to be patient with me."

Ronnie answered ardently. "All I want is the chance. I promise you're never going to be unhappy again." He took her in his arms.

ONE magic word: "Engaged" and a miracle had been performed. It was as though the fairy godmother of forgotten houses had touched the Cameron home. And lo! the old place throbbed with vitality.

Dana had waited until her grandmother was well, and then one day had broken the news. "We won't tell anyone," she said. "We're planning to go off one night soon, drive to Lakeville and be married. I couldn't bear any publicity. And Ronnie doesn't want it, either. Afterward we will go on a honeymoon. Take a cruise—that's what Ronnie wants."

Lines of care were lifted from Mrs. Cameron's face. Aunt Ellen had tried to smile. Dana saw, but couldn't manage it. Sentimental old dear!

Sarah's black face shone with excitement. Nothing could happen in the home without Sara knowing about it.

"Not a word of this, Sarah," Mrs. Cameron warned through long habit.

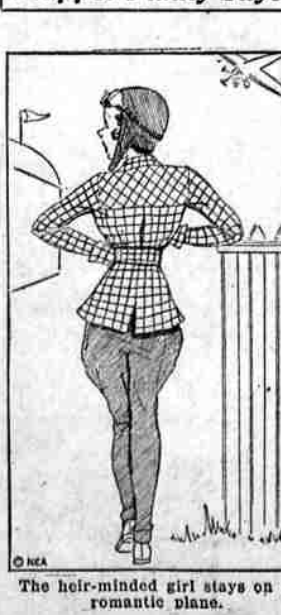
"Yes, Ole Mis! Nobody could drag it out of me!"

Is Nurse Now



Helene Madison, Seattle aquatic marvel who turned professional swimmer at the height of her career at breaking world's records, has gone into training to be a nurse. And here she is in uniform, during early stages in training.

Flapper Fanny Says



The hair-minded girl stays on a romantic plans.

OUT OUR WAY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERN



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

BY HAROLD GRAY



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BY BLOSSER



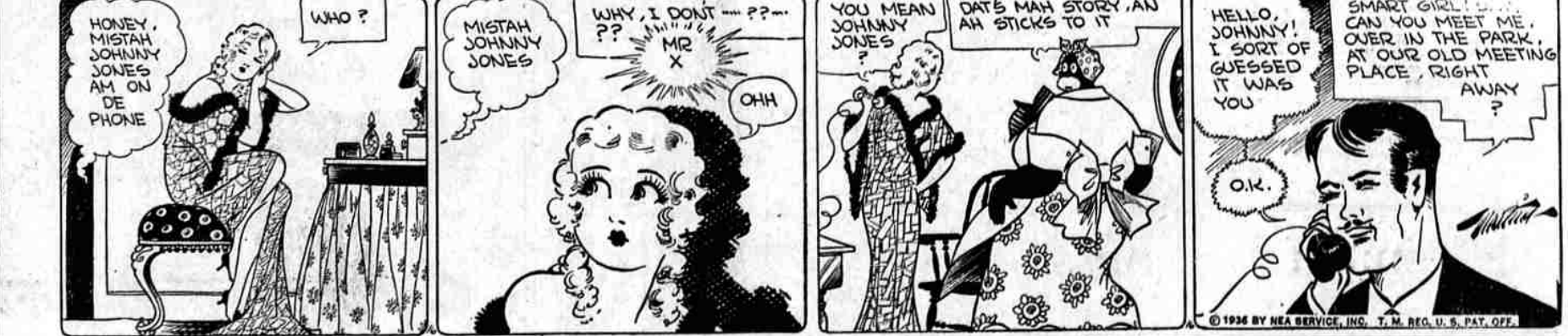
WASH TUBBS

BY CRANE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

BY MARTIN



THE NEWFANGLES — MOM'N POP

BY COWAN

