

For the LOVE of EVE by Lucy Walling

REGIN HERE TODAY
EVE HAYLES, pretty assistant manager of Dixie's department store, married **DICK** HARRIS, a construction superintendent temporarily working in Lake City. Dick wants Eve to give up working but she refuses.

SAN HOLERIDGE, an advertising man employed by another store, becomes infatuated with **Arlene** SMITH, an actress who is temporarily working in Lake City. Dick wants Eve to give up working but she refuses.

Unknown to Dick, Eve has been playing the stock market on money borrowed from her mother. **ROYA** ALLEN, copy writer, dislikes Eve and tries to make trouble for her. When an error costing the store \$2,000 appears in an advertisement, Roya is really responsible but the blame falls on Eve.

One day at the office Eve receives a telephone call from the brokerage house telling her she must raise \$200 immediately to protect her mortgage. The telephone Dick to meet her at the bank at noon. When she arrives there she is horrified to see he is wearing his working clothes.

precious because he had chosen her for her.
 Dick unpacked his bag and Eve poured a cup of coffee for him. Then it was time for her to go to the office. He drove her down to the roadster.
 "Guess I can chauffeur for you for some time to come," he remarked. "That is, if you still insist on going to work."
 "What do you mean?" asked Eve, her heart pounding with suspense. "I'm not going to have anything to do for a couple of months," he answered.

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MARYA and Ray had returned from their honeymoon and twice Marya had lunched with Eve and Dick when she was down town on shopping trips.
 That morning she telephoned to Eve at the office. "Now that we are settled," Marya said, "we want you and Dick to come out and have dinner with us. We're inviting Arlene and Sam Holeridge, too. Ray and I both like Sam."
 When Eve repeated this invitation Arlene protested. "But Sam is likely to be three sheets to the wind! I wish Marya would ask George Bliss instead. I can't think of a greater inducement to marry than submitting a man to the influence of Marya's romantic bungalow. And I'm going to wear my rose chiffon too."
 Arlene wore it, entrancing Sam who called for her in a long, powerful roadster.
 "Want the top down?" he asked. Arlene agreed enthusiastically and they sped along Lake road, hatless and windblown, with laughter on their lips.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXX
EVE tried to conceal her dismay. "Dick," she said nervously, "I need \$200 and I must have it today. This noon if possible!"
 "I'm sorry," he told her, "but I haven't that much in the bank."
 "But I must have it!" she insisted.
 Dick did not embarrass her by asking questions. "I've just paid an insurance premium," he explained. "I could take up my policy but that is made out for your future protection."
 "I'd be afraid to have you do that!"
 "Well," he went on, "I might borrow on it."
 "Oh, Dick, please do!"
 "I will take about 10 days to complete the loan," he explained. That made the plan useless. Eve had to have the money immediately. She was sorry that she had said anything to Dick about it. Her only remaining recourse seemed an appeal to her mother.

Eve put through a long distance call to her home. It was Esther who answered and told her that their mother had fallen from a step ladder that morning and wrenched her back, hence she could not come to the telephone. And it was Esther who offered to lend Eve the \$200 she needed without telling their parents. Esther would go to the bank in the morning and send the money by telegraph. Eve resolved to do something handsome for her sister as soon as she was able in order to show her gratitude.

SHE found Arlene looking extremely unhappy when she returned to the office. "What'll I do?" Arlene implored with a wan smile. "I should raise \$200 on 24 hours' notice when I couldn't raise it in 24 days!"
 "Can't you borrow at home?" Eve suggested.
 "Not at my home!" Arlene assured her airily. "I'm lucky to be on the board basis there. I used to hand over my entire salary check to Mother each week and she paid my expenses. But I put up such a good sales talk for handling my own money a year ago that I finally won out. Since then I've paid board at home and occasionally make wild prophecies about my bright financial future."
 "I truly believe Atlas Copper will recover and we will be glad that we hung on, Arlene. Why don't you tell your father about it? I think he'd see you through."
 "My father! Oh, that's precious. My father only believes what he sees. So he goes in for houses and lots—one at a time. Real estate is the thing he's dabbling in now. It's real to him because he can lay his hands on it. He thinks the little investor has no chance at anything else and he'd think it was a good lesson for me to lose what I've put in stocks so far," answered Arlene.

She took her loss like a good sport. Eve conceded, but she could not shake off the feeling of guilt because it was she who had introduced Arlene to margining on the stock market.

It was a great relief to Eve when Esther's money came. She took the \$200 to the brokerage office and protected her stock for the time. Eve tried to save all she could in order to pay Esther in a lump sum. She recalled the contempt Dick had expressed for people who borrow a sum and pay it back in dribbling amounts. "The person who made the loan has difficulty getting the original amount together again and it is just about a total loss to the lender who saved it in the first place," he had said.

Soon Atlas Copper recovered and gradually went on to a new high for the year.

Eve was worried about her mother's health. She was anxious for her vacation to arrive so she might be with her.

AND Eve was concerned about Dick, too. The building which housed the theater was completed and Dick left for Chicago to clear up some loose ends of business in connection with the building. He was in conference at the company headquarters for several days and the time until his return seemed to Eve interminable.

Much would depend upon his next job, Dick had made clear to her before he left. It was scarcely likely that the Chicago firm would have another long contract in Lake City immediately. Dick's next job might be in another city or even another state. Eve again refused to consider this possibility until she faced the actual facts.

She met Dick at the station the June morning he returned from Chicago.
 "Hello, sweetheart!" he greeted her.
 "Darling," she murmured, kissing him regardless of bystanders. And in the taxi riding home she asked many questions except the one uppermost in her thoughts—where he was to work next?

Dick had brought her an ivory cloisonne compact and she was delighted with it. Always she told him, she had wanted a really beautiful compact and this was doubly

It's irritating to master up nerve to go to the dentist and then have him take it from you.



First to Lose Blue Eagle

COLUMBIA RALLIES
 NEW YORK, Oct. 15, (AP)—Columbia's undefeated football eleven held to a tie for three periods, pushed over a field goal and touchdown for a 15-6 victory over a scrappy squad from Virginia before a crowd of 7,000.

Flapper Fanny Says

It's irritating to master up nerve to go to the dentist and then have him take it from you.

OUT OUR WAY



By J. R. Williams OUR BOARDING HOUSE



SALESMAN SAM



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



THE NEWFANGLES—MOM 'N POP

