

# Passed Up!

THE STORY OF A GIRL WHO MADE MEN LIKE HER  
By ROE FULKERSON  
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READ THIS FIRST:  
In her short career as a professional dancer, Betty Brown finds the men she attracts are fair weather friends. She is in an automobile accident with Andy Adair, the son of a wealthy family, and dislocates her knee. In the hospital for ten days, George Harris, who disapproves of her dancing career, pays all her bills, while Andy never comes to see her after the accident. Loving Andy, she feels she must marry George for his kindness. Out of the hospital with a stiff knee, George gives her work in the restaurant he owns. She pays him back what he had spent on her and is comparatively happy in her job.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII (NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

ONE day at the lunch hour Betty's old school friend, Lois, came to the restaurant. As she walked past Betty's desk without speaking, Betty thought she had intended to cut her dead. But she was mistaken; in the midst of her luncheon Lois wig-wagged to her cheerily across the dining room, and when she pulled her check, greeted her effusively.

"Well, of all things! Who would ever expect to see you here! I knew George Harris owned this place, but I thought you had left town with a road show."

"No, I'm through dancing for life," answered Betty. "I hurt my knee in an automobile accident."

"Oh, that's too bad! I ran away from home and joined a road show," returned Lois. "I'm home again now, but father won't let me dance any more, even for charity. We are both out of the dancing game."

"I'm sorry. I know you liked dancing."

"I wish you would come and see me," begged Lois. "Mother will be glad to see you when I tell her you aren't dancing any more. She isn't very keen on my dancing friends."

"I'll be glad to."

"Then come tonight when you are through. What time do you get off?"

"I'm usually through by eight o'clock."

"Then I'll come for you. Father bought me a nice little car and I'll drive you out."

When Lois came she suggested they go riding instead of to her house. Betty suspected Lois' mother might not have been as glad to have her as Lois thought, but she discovered that Lois wanted to talk about her experiences on the road.

"It was a scream!" she announced, when they had driven out in the country and parked. "Jessie, a girl named Olive, Bess and I arranged a dance act. We pooled our money and bought a few rather nice props and put the act on in good shape. We had a lot of nice, fresh costumes."

"Before we were home, Bess wished we had started with a trained seal act so we could have killed and eaten the seals! We did get hungry a time or two and you would have died to see some John take one or two of us out and have the lucky ones snatch things off the table."

Bringing back to those who didn't get an invitation.

"In Chicago we hardly had a cent. Jessie got a small job in a cafe, but they only paid her ten a week. We lived on that while a booking agent told us every day he was going to get us work! Jessie lost the job, and we were down to our last dollar when the booking agent told us everything was jake. He had a job for us!"

"The job was to split weeks in North Carolina! We didn't have enough money to go to Englewood, right in the suburbs of Chicago, let alone to North Carolina! Then I got a place posing for shoe and stocking advertisements. We lived on that till we got a job rehearsing for a show which was to play tank towns in the west. One of the other of us was on the stage all the time, and the only thing we didn't do was play bass drum in the street parade."

"We rehearsed for two weeks. Then the angel of the show said it was so rotten he wouldn't put up the money to send it out. We four cried all over him, and he was so easy that he gave us fifty dollars each, although show girls are never paid during rehearsals."

"To top it all off, we got arrested. That is, every one but Olive. We met three boys in the theatrical boarding house where we lived, who said they were medical students. They were loose as ashes with their money, and for a week we were with them every night. Then, one night while we were out with them, a policeman came up to the car and arrested every one in it. The car had been stolen by the boys in Indianapolis, and one of them had robbed his father's cash drawer before they left for Chicago on their joy party."

"We had an awful time. The boys blamed us for having spent all the money, and said we were 'kale and farewell' girls. The police were about to lock us up as vagrants or something, but a welfare worker believed our story and got in touch with father and he came after me!"

"He was cross as a bear! He brought me home money to pay their fares back also; but they skipped out on him and went to New York, where we started from. Gee, but father was mad! He said they were thieves, and maybe he was right from his viewpoint; but take it from me, I got over my taste for being an artist!"

"Artist, your grandmother! I was hungry for the first time in my life. I kissed men, hoping they would buy me a dinner. Now when I feel the urge to dance I slip up in the attic, where I have an old pier glass, and do it to an audience of one. She's more appreciative than any audience I had while I was on the stage."

"You had a lot of experience, anyway," Betty laughed at the recital of Lois' troubles.

"There was a lot of precision in the work we did in one of our numbers, but no precision in the times the ghost walked on us. I

guess I'll get married."  
"Have you picked the lucky man?" asked Betty.  
"All I ask is that he have enough money to support me in a manner to which I would like to be accustomed! I only know three such men. I would rather have Andy Adair than any of them."

"Do you run around with Andy?" asked Betty, thrilled at the mention of his name.  
"No, I don't, worse luck!" answered Lois.  
"Why not?"  
"Oh, Andy's settled up or settled down or something. He is never around where the white lights shine and the talcum powder puffs any more."

"Didn't I hear something about his having an automobile accident?" asked Betty, anxiously.  
"I don't know," replied Lois.  
"If he did, it was on the road. I like to say that. It sounds very sophisticated to say you have been on the road. The boys just eat it up when I tell them I have been on the stage."

"What's the matter with men that they fall for women who have been in the profession? They just go crazy about you! I guess they think all women on the stage are wicked, and they all like 'em when they are wicked."

"How long since you saw Andy?" Betty could not resist bringing her back to this subject.  
"Oh, I don't know how long," Lois answered vaguely. "I just flit around hither to yon and there, rush from you back to hither again. I don't see the same boys very often. I get tired of having the same man around all the time."

Betty suspected she had seen little or nothing of Andy Adair. She knew Lois was a bit inclined to boast of her affairs with men. If there was anything to the idea that she was going to marry Andy, Lois would have been more definite. Betty felt relieved, believing there was no prospect of Andy marrying Lois. Lois was a bit too flighty for Andy! Even as she thought, she came to the conclusion there was no reason why she should feel anyone was too good for Andy. He had certainly not shown in a good advantage in his affair with her. She could hardly understand why she was still interested in him.

She chatted with Lois about friends who went to school with them, but refused Lois' invitation to attend a recital of a dancing school to which she was going the following night. Then Lois took her home.

Betty was glad when Lois left her. She did not enjoy being with her as much as she used to. Lois was shallow; she would never make any man who settled down and took life seriously a good wife. Lois had said Andy had settled down!

She shook her head and frowned at her line of thought. Andy Adair was not worth worrying over! She went to bed wondering why she was unable to get him out of her thoughts. Andy and dancing were coupled in her mind; she rarely thought of one without thinking of the other.

She sighed heavily, and went to sleep to dream that she and Andy had formed an adagio team and were dancing before a large audience. When she leaped for Andy's arms he stepped back laughing, and let her fall into the orchestra.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—(AP)—Senator Hefflin of Alabama, made another attempt in the senate today to carry out his proposal to prohibit the flying of a church pennant over the American flag on battlefields during church services and declared that unless senators vote for his proposition the senate soon will be filled with men who will...

He introduced a resolution which would declare it to be the sense of the senate that the secretary of navy be requested to prepare rules to "prevent the flying of any emblem or pennant on the same staff or hoist above the United States flag on any battleship or other vessel in the naval service of the United States."

RIVERSIDE, Cal., Feb. 28.—(AP)—Frank G. Richmond will be charged with moving a house without a permit tomorrow, as a result of the death early today of Perry Lewis Purdy, 33, of Bell, Calif., who crashed into the house on a highway near here, state motor patrol officials announced tonight.

Purdy, who drives a Los Angeles bakery truck, was impaled on a board ripped from the house by the impact of his truck, and died within a few minutes. A coroner's jury this afternoon held Richmond responsible only for violating the state vehicle act in moving the house.

JERUSALEM, Feb. 28.—(Jewish Telegraph Agency)—A part of the western wall of the temple, commonly known as the wailing wall, over which Moslems and Jews in Palestine have been in conflict, was destroyed yesterday. The Jewish community of Jerusalem lodged a protest with the authorities.

HEFLIN AGAIN HITS CHURCH FLAG IDEA

HOUSE IN WRONG PLACE; MAN KILLED

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