## "MASTER of MONEY" BY ROY VICKERS

CHAPTER XXXII.

"It's a good thing that fellow of total inactivity and then, see- explained. doesn't understand English. That ing the proprietor return, decidis the patron. By a series of mort- ed to go out. gages he probably owns the greaton the difference."

They were passing through a narrow sidestreet with a view of her, she heard Alan's voice. the main street ahead of them. "Oh, they have bases!" exclaim- trouble." ed Shirley. "And this street here might be a street in Greenwich turned had a fleeting glimpse of it. Village."

'You'll find bits of every place here—and of every time," answer- a man in mortal agony. ed Alan. "You'll find bits of the history of every country in the Running towards them was a po-

world walking about." narrowly escaping collision with the latest model of a Rolls-Royce driven by a liveried chauffeur. On the other side of the Rolls-Royce her up in his arms and whisked was a team of four oxen drawing her to a doorway. The door was a cart laden with beer barrels, in locked, but the brickwork on eithcharge of a driver in flowing er side was just wide enough to robes and a dirty red headdress. "Look at those two things!" exclaimed Alan. "There's some three or four thousand years between them-and neither of them

is out of place here." Presently they seemed to be passing out of the city proper into a suburban quarter. In a quiet stopped.

"This is the Lutetia," said Alan. "I stayed here once before, and as far as I can remember, it should be good enough." As they walked through the revolving glass doors he added: "It's run by a quiet decent Armenian—" 'Not now boss," said a sleek man standing in the lounge.

Alan turned. gather you're American."

'No. I'm a Bulgarian," exclaimed the man, "But I've had fifteen years experience in New York, Andropoulides, who had the come familiar with the city and place before me, is dead. He had such of the customs of its inhaba bit too much to say to the po- itants as concerned herself and

Alan nodded indifferently, ed a house, Bhirley wondered what the man heant by trouble with the police.

Proprietor was unable to provide dom resulting from a lack of prithem with a private sitting-room. vacy at the hotel had won him They engaged three bedrooms in over. each of which was a reproduction of the statue of Liberty and two house of a once prosperous native religious subjects.

that luggage of ours," said Alan when they had inspected their rooms. "The lobby here is quite ican standards. It had twelve spection when I get back."

for an hour, at the end of which. garden and waterfront were surbeing called away, he presented rounded by spiked iron palings here with a copy of La Vie Paris- twelve feet high. senne and of a three-months-old | Shirley had been puzzled by the

20

28

not

17-symbol for

13-male shee

shoe

23-cry of 8

24-entrance

26-strength

0—dragged

22-farin-

particle wished for

by force

prepared

from inner

27-minute

CIOM

20-wooden

german-

16-remove

New York paper. For another two palings, thinking them a mistak-"Coachman!" echoed Alan. hours she endured the boredom en form of decoration until Alan

She found another main road men running amuck-you'll be er part of this outfit. The driver turning into the heart of the city, glad enough of the palings then," is his paid servant and he lives then, fascinated with the sights he had told her. And she had and sounds about her, walked on. looked from the massive oak side-They drove out of the dock Presently, a few yards ahead of board to the rest of the furniture gates; Shirley, ignoring the dirt- her a door opened and out of it and tried to imagine the frenzied iness of the gharri, boked about ran an elderly Jew, crying loudly. Mussulmen. the tears streaming down his cheeks. At the same time, behind

> "Look out! There's going to be She turned round and as she three men surrounding the Jew.

Then came the hoarse scream of Alan was urging her to a run. liceman, who drew his revolver They turned into the main road and fired. Instantly there came an answering report from behind

> The next moment Alan picked shield them from a chance bullet. Alan's arms were about her,

crushing her so that she could not breathe. At that moment all fear had left her. "His back is exposed. He is risking his life for me," ran her

thoughts.

"Why the devil did you leave square of comparatively modern that hotel when I told you not stuccoed buildings the gharri to?" he growled at her-it seemed hours later. "I don't know. I was bored

waiting for you. I'm very sorry, Alan. Is it all over?" "Yes. Don't look behind you. We'd better go back and have some lunch."

By the end of the first month Shirley had interviewed a number of minor officials, obtaining from 'Oh, you've bought the place, them illusory promises and achave you!" he exclaimed. "I complishing in fact nothing whatever toward obtaining a grant of military protection. But in other respects the month

> had not been wasted. She had beher mission. Also she had acquir-Alan had been against taking a

house as soon as she had men-The hotel seemed comfortable tioned it, and had never explainenough at first sight, though the ed his reasons. Finally the bore-They had taken the furnished

of apparently modern sympathies, throughout. It was enough even if judged by Amerflecent and if I were youl'd stay rooms and a garden that sloped there. We'll go on a tour of indown to the tideless sea. A house that would have been common-In the lobby Shirley endured place enough in any Long Island the conversation of the proprietor bay, but for the fact that house,

"Wait till you see an excited mob of a thousand or so Mussul-

The task of housekeeping she had not attempted and a Spanish Jewess looked after the Greek cook and two housemaids, and on the whole made a very good job

While she was making her futile journeys to the various municipal offices, Alan was actively employed in inspecting and overhauling the local depot of the Macedonian Developments.

better state down here than the thing dangerous and thrilling tried." report led me to believe," he told when you talked of Macedonia. her one day. "I shall make a trip It's all frightfully picturesque, of up country this week and inspect | course, and interesting in its way the mines and the track that's al- but I go out every morning in a ready laid. In the meantime, if comfortable hired car, do a bit of you want help with your end of "Am I being too slow, Alan?" "No. I didn't mean you to take that remark as a criticism." "I really can't tell yet whether

can suburban couple." I am likely to do any good or not" his attention to the account book.

she said thoughtfully. "I am working my way through a lot of nonentities and sifting them out -and it takes time to discover that they are nonenties. Tomorrow I'm seeing the Commissioner. Judging by the difficulty of running him to earth, he's rather exclusive.

the stick, let me know."

They were sitting over the fire after dinner. It was now the middle of November and a spell of cold weather had set in. Alan was looking through an account book while she was turning the pages of a catalogue. Suddenly she laughed and he looked up. "Feeling a bit nervous?" he

"I was thinking how funny it

shopping and talk to polite officials. And in the evening-well, look at us. It may be the influence of this dreadful furniture but I feel that we are becoming exactly like an ordinary Ameri-

There was a long silence and she thought that he had returned But presently he spoke:

"Except that we are not a 'couple,' Shirley."

"You are very literal," she obected lightly. Inexplicably to her, the words had hurt her. Inexplicably, too, for her. there had leaped into her mind that moment when his arms had been about her shielding her from the chance of being hit by a stray bullet in the street.

"I suppose the truth is you get frightfully bored with the evenings here?" he suggested. "And sigh for the old days?"

she supplemented. "You're wrong might have formed part of a royal Sweeping through the business week end quietly in the Quirinial has all turned out," she answer- Alan. I'm not bored here with suite, where, after some delay, a section of Gig Harbor, near here, and not leave before Tuesday.

To her surprise he slammed the ticulars of herself. notebook and tucked it under his

of boring you tonight. And as I exclaimed abruptly: don't want to spoil my reputation I'll go to bed. Good night."

Shirley was amazed. This, she sensed, was no ordinary outburst Greek in early middle-age, got up of bearishness. His voice had as she entered and then sat down sounded definitely angry. For abruptly as if his getting up had long she sat by herself, puzzling been a mistake, as indeed it had her brain to discover how she had offended him.

morning he seemed to have for- American lady," he said in fluent gotten the incident and she, too, French. "Is it possible that I public and visiting potentates had put it out of her mind by the can have the good fortune of be-

time the hired car was waiting ing of some service?"

left the house.

to have good luck with the Commissioner. Perhaps it was the really sumptuous offices that gave her that impression. She was shown into an ante-room that

"Things seem to be in a rather ed. "You made me think of some- you. You couldn't bore me if you minor official requested her to flames have destroyed several sign a caller's book, giving par- buildings and were still raging at

She signed the book as "Mrs. Alan Brennaway," after which the "I'm most gratified to hear minor official made small converthat, Shirley," he rasped back. sation with her for a full hour; "But I feel in very special danger then, glancing at the clock, he

"Monsieur Stavros awaits your pleasure, madame."

The Commissioner, a puffy been.

"This is the first time I have At breakfast on the following had the pleasure of addressing an

"The Commissioner is kind," "Good luck with the Commis- responded Shirley, and then listsioner," he said amiably as she ened patiently to a disclaimer on the part of the Commissioner and Shirley felt that she was going a panegyric of the riches of Amer-

(To be continued)

BLAZE HITS GIG HARBOR TACOMA, Jan. 13. -- (AP) -- 6:15 according to word received

ROME, Jan. 13.-(AP)-The Prince and Princess of Piedmont after a week of festivities in honor of their marriage today finally benefited from a veil of silence, as far as newspapers, the

were concerned. Tired by the continuous round of entertaining and formal functions, the apparentely postponed departure on their long delayed honeymoon because they granted an audience for Monday after-

noon here in rome. The Quirinial officials were most reticent today on the future plans of the couple, but it was believed they could spend the

## "TELLING TOMMY"



**POLLY AND HER PALS** 



YEARS OR MORE AGO CALLED CARNATIONS. CORONATIONS, FOR THEY WERE USED FOR WREATHS AND GARLANDS BY BOTH ROMANS AND ATHEMIANS, WHO CALLED THEM ALSO

WELL, HE

DIDN'T

SINO

TO

70U

COME

TO MY

FINISHED TALKING

DESK AFTER HE

CARNATIONS AT THE OLD ATHENIAN FLOWER MART DIANTHUS, OR FLOWER OF JOVE. CARHATIONS HAVE BEEN USED FOR FUNERALS FOR CENTURIES. SHAKESPEARE ADMIRED THE CARNATION FOR ITS BEAUTY. HE HAS PERDITA SAY IN THE WINTER'S TALE, "THE FAIREST FLOWERS O' THE SEASON ARE OUR CARHATIONS AND STREAK'D GILLYFLOWERS. 3 1930. King Features Syndicate, Inc., Great Britain rights reserved. | 1-14

FFF-IVE - SSS-

5.5.55 : IX-

SS-EEE-VV-

SAID HE'D

BE SEEIN' ME

AND I HAVEN'T

HEARD

FROM

HIM

DAY

"Miss Poison Ivy"

"Paw Prescribes!"



By CLIFF STERRETT



TILLIE, THE TOILER



"Thrilling Expectations"

IT WON'T

DO ANY

GOOD

TO RUSH

HIM,

SALLY



By RUSS WESTOVER

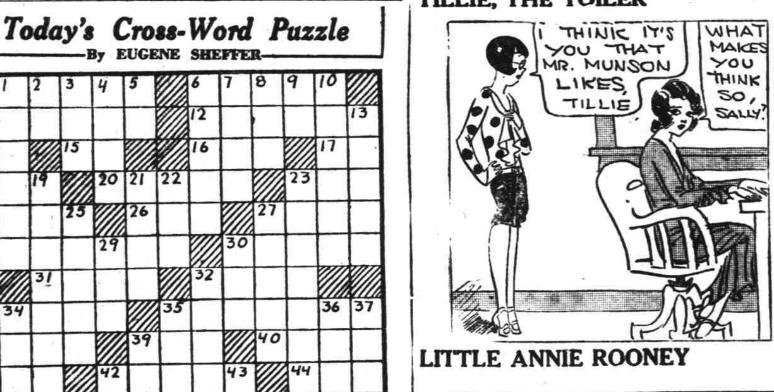
HOUSE, TILLIE

By BEN BATSFORD

THAT WILL BE

HEAVENLY TO HAVE HIM

TAKE ME OVER TO YOUR



HORIZONTAL.

38-situated 1-printed 13-repaired journal near the 6-hard trans-3-twenty--repose parent 21—affirm 40-yield or first letter resin used grant of the for varn--diligence offer Greek ishes (abbr.) 11—male alphabet parent rank -elongated 44-ship's 12-dwellings fish (pl.) diary —symbo 14-otherwise 5—railroad for silver 15—prefix meaning

-spawn of -make a man's glancing -bone -neor (symbol) 7—the date of animal the death of a person 32-satisfy 8—husk 33—pertaining 9-prefix: to to a node

11—ravage \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Herewith is the solution to yesterday's Puzzle.



**VERTICAL** 

-abounding in miasma 22-make an 23-a military 25—step or walk on 27-sleight of (abbr.) hand nickname 30-thigh of as

10-delegate 35-falsify 36-hunter be



ALL DRESSED UP IN A NEW FUR COAT AND LOOKING AS PROUD AS LUCIFER-SHE BARELY SPOKE TO ME - SHE MAY BE ALL RIGHT - BUT I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW SHE DRESSES LIKE SHE DOES ON HER HUSBAND'S SALARY - WELL, I'LL SAY NOTHING -BUT I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS!

I COULD HAVE TOLD HER A FEW THINGS-KNEW HER SWELL COAT WASN'T PAID FOR - THE COLLECTORS ARE HAMMERING ON HER DOOR LIKE WOOD-PECKERS-THE DUST WOULD BLIND YOU - WHAT A HOUSEKEEPER! -- IF SHE EVER LOSES HER CAN-OPENER



MY DEAR MRS. O'FLINN, I WANT TO WARN YOU THAT PEOPLE ARE TALKING-ABOUT YOU TAKING AN ORPHAN INTO YOUR HOME - IT'S POSITIVELY DANGEROUS! -- WHO KNOWS WHAT HER PARENTS WERE ?-- THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN THIEVES -- THEY MIGHT BE WISANE! --- OF COURSE IT IS NOWE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT I KNOW -A WORD TO THE 'WIVES' IS SUFFICIELIT"

DON'T

MORRY

MR. MUNSON

15 COMING

OUT TO MY

HOUSE TONIGHT

SO HE'LL SEE

YOU

THERE

FIDDLIN'NERO! --- DIDJA HEAR THAT OLD WELL-POISONER ?! --- JUST A SWEET WOMAN --- WITH MALICE TOWARD ALL AND CHARITY FOR NONE - UNICLE PADDY SAYS HE DON'T WISH ANYBODY LOCK-JAW BUT IF SOMEBODY MUST GET IT, HE'LL CAST TWO WOTES FOR MRS. PRATTLE AN' IF I WAS ONLY OLD ENOUGH I'D TAKE A CHANCE ON CASTILL' THREE!

DESTOVER

TOOTS AND CASPER

"Profiting By Experience"

YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT, WOULD YOU, TOOTS? WHY, I'D FIND

By JIMMY MURPHY



- AND OH, BY THE WAY- I PASSED

MRS. BURLAP THIS MORNING -SHE WAS

YOU IF I HAD TO 1 AM , 50 AS TO MAKE YOU MILLINERY SHOP APPRECIATE ME UNTIL I FOUND YOU CASPER! TRYING ON HATS

MAYBE I OUGHT

TO GO AWAY FOR

TIME, AND NOT LET

YOU KNOW WHERE

