By the World FORGOT

A New Serial by Ruby M. Ayres

Chapter Three
TOSSED ASIDE

At last Nicholas felt peacefulness closing about him, and then when the first rosy streak of sunlight lit the greyness, he turned and flung himself down on the bed and slept heavily.

When he awoke the door between his room and his wife's was standing wide open.

He lay for a little while looking at it; somehow he knew instinctively that the room beyond was empty.

She had left him a note, and she had left her wedding ring lying on it.

I can't come with you Nick, and I don't think you want me to, so I'm going away. Don't worry about me, but you won't—you said I should be alright. It's no use saying I'm sorry—you won't believe me.

BERNIE.

She had taken everything of value that he had given her, and she had left behind her wedding ring.

The window was wide open to the morning sunshine, and Nicholas lifted his arm and flung the ring into the street.

He thought again of the English country-side very much as a man dying of thirst in the desert will think of water.

If there was a boat home he would go by it. There was nothing to keep him in a country that had no more use for him; the thought put new life into him.

Twenty-four hours later he was watching New York fade into the sunshine behind him.

There had been nobody to see him off. He had registered under his own name but even that had not seemed to arouse much curiousity, so quickly was he fading from memory.

He stood staring out over the sea, at the receeding skyscrapers and the statue of Liberty which was growing every moment in perspective more like a dummy wagon.

When he could no longer distinguish her in the misty distance he turned and went down to his cabin.

The steward was there, unstrapping his luggage.

Nicholas frowned.

"All right, leave it," he said shortly.

The man stood up. "Anything I can do for you, Sir—?

"Yes, leave me alone."

How tired he was. He sat down on the side of his bed and stared down at his lame leg. The doctors had told him he was lucky not to have lost it.

Overhead and all around was noise and bustle—voices calling, the thud of heavy luggage. Nicholas felt himself to be far removed from it all. He was traveling on this boat because there was no other way to go home, but he was something apart—the world had passed him by.

Someone knocked at his cabin door; he heard it but he gave no sign, and the knock was repeated.

Nicholas frowned—"Who is it?"

The door opened timidly till it was wide enough to show the slim figure of a girl who stood there with a bunch of flowers in her hand.

When she saw Nicholas, she smiled, and there was no trace of horror, or even pity in her smile, although she must have seen the thing that had made Bernie wince and turn away.

Nicholas did not move, and she came a step further, holding out the flowers.

"Do you mind? I thought you would like them," she said.

He made no offer to take them, and she laid them down on the little table between them.

"I'm going home too," she said.

She was young and slender with a sort of elfin look that made Nicholas think once again of English country-side. Apart from that she was not at all pretty, or was it that he had forgotten what natural beauty was like?

He hair was soft brown, and a little untidy, hanging to her shoulders in loose curls, and she wore a short dark skirt, and a scarlet jacket. Badly dressed. Jaffer would have called her if he had noticed her at all, but it was more likely that his eyes, always on the look-out for a potential star, would have passed her over.

Her eyes wandered away from Nicholas around the cabin.

"It's nice here, isn't it?" she said engagingly.

He stood up, wincing a little at sudden pain.

"Is your cabin on this deck?" he asked.

She shook her head. "No, I'm down below; it's cheaper."

"In that case," he said harshly, "there is no need for you to visit this deck in future, is there?"

The smile died on her elfin face, and for a moment she seemed at a loss for words, then she said uncertainly,

"I'm not going to bother you. I don't want your autograph or anything, but I've always loved you so in the pictures."

"I've done with the pictures."

Damn the girl! Was there no way of making her see that she was unwelcome?

She nodded, her eyes serious.

"I know. It made me cry when I heard," she said.

But there was still nothing in her eyes but wistful interest.

Nicholas tried again.

"Your friends will be wondering where you are," he said meaningly.

She laughed at that. "I haven't any friends on the boat. I'm traveling alone."

"I prefer traveling alone," he said shortly.

For a moment she stared at him uncomprehendingly, then she said slowly. "Do you mean that you don't want to talk to me?"

"That is exactly what I have been trying to convey."

Oh—" For a moment she looked hurt, then she smiled again. "I'm sorry. I expect you're tired. I didn't mean to bother you."

As the girl turned to go, Nicholas picked up her roses and without a glance at them, flung them through the open port.

Tomorrow—"The Stolen Silver"

A STRANGE HAPPENING
By Mary Graham Bonner

Jelly Bear thought it would have served him right if he had felt sick from all the cherries he had eaten without giving one to Honey Bear, but he felt perfectly well—only very guilty. He went down and told Willy Nilly about it.

"I hadn't the heart to tell Honey Bear what a pig I had been," he growled sadly.

"Well, we'll have a supper party tomorrow in her special honor," Willy Nilly answered, "and we'll have cherries for dessert to be shared by all! I gathered a big basket of them early this morning before you were up. Many of us in Puddle Muddle like cherries."

"Once I had started I just couldn't stop," Jelly Bear moaned, "but I'll invite the guests to the party now, and I'll behave my Bear self!"

Christopher Columbus Crow was building a rough nest for himself in the pine tree. Sometimes other Crows came around but they never said a Crow word to Christopher.

"Of course," Willy Nilly said to himself, "I haven't any more backbone than a piece of moss not to be attending to my chores."

So he set the table, placing his silver knife and fork and spoon before his place and plates for everyone. He put all kinds of food on a table, but in the center he placed the big bowl of cherries.

Then he went upstairs to wash his hands as the guests would soon be arriving. But when he went downstairs to greet them as they came waddling along, he noticed that something very, very strange had happened.

"A thief has been here!" he shouted to the astonished guests.

Long Named In Suit

Senator Huey P. Long, Louisiana, was named defendant in a $250,000 damage action filed by Mrs. Ruffin G. Pleasant, wife of a former Louisiana governor. She charged the senator with defaming her character and with illegally causing her arrest in connection with a reputed attempt to eject her from the state capitol at Baton Rouge a year ago. (Associated Press Photos)

TWO WOMEN CLAIM TO BE MAN'S WIDOW

Utica, N. Y. (AP)—Two courts have pronounced two different women the widow of Irving Merrill, winner of a Carnegie medal for bravery here May 8, 1931, when he did in the rescue of men from a gas filled ditch at the Shenandoah Rayor corporation plant.

A posthumous award of a bronze medal and $80 monthly was to be made to the widow in consideration of Merrill's bravery.

A recent decision made in compensation court pronounced Mrs. Mabel Merrill Davidson, Philadelphia, the widow but the case was reopened at the request of attorneys appearing for Mrs. Margaret Regan Merrill.

In the first decision in February, 1932, the court held Mrs. Mabel Merrill Davidson was the legal widow on the date of Merrill's death. The case was reopened but the second decision bore out the first.

Another phase of the case was tried in surrogates court some time ago. That court declared Mrs. Margaret Refan Merrill the widow and from that decision Mrs. Mabel Merrill Davidson is appealing to the appellate division in Rochester.

Result of Fire Is Reunion of Family

Quincy, Mass. (AP)—A fire caused an unplanned reunion of the McNeice family.

Captain Daniel McNeice of Wollaston fire station answered the alarm.

Chauffeur James M. McNeice of the Atlantic station likewise responded.

Daniel McNeice, Jr., married son of the captain and brother of James, was there too, because the fire was in his home.

MOVE TO FLORENCE

Liberty—Mr. and Mrs. Ross Tromblee, who have been living in the Zosel apartments, left Saturday morning for Florence, where they will make their home.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

By Frederic J. Haskin

State your inquiry briefly, write clearly and enclose three-cent stamp for a personal letter in reply. Do not use postcards. Address the Capital Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

Q. Is real ice used in the rink at Madison Square Garden? J.M.D.

A. Ice is used in the arena for skating and hockey. It is frozen by the Garden's own refrigeration plant on the floor of the arena prior to each event.

Q. Who was the most scientific boxer the world has ever known? J. J.

A. Heavyweight, James J. Corbett. All classes, a matter of opinion, between Abe Attell and Jim Driscoll of England.

Q. How swift is the current in Kill van Kull? F.V.W.

A. The coast and geodetic survey says that the current in Kill van Kull, New York harbor, both at strength of flood and at strength of ebb has a velocity of approximately two nautical miles per hour.

Q. Who supplied the car in which Sir Malcolm Campbell made his record run? J.P.Q.

A. Sir Malcolm Campbell designed his automobile "The Blue Bird," and financed the building of the car and the trial run himself. The motor of The Blue Bird was designed by Rolls Royce Ltd. Sir Malcolm rented the motor from the British government. The British government charters a company for a year to experiment and develop certain types of motors. The government rents these motors that are developed to responsible people, such as Sir Malcolm Campbell. He must pay for the reconditioning of the motor, so that it is in the same condition as when he rented it.

Q. Please give some information about the Great Wall of China. P.F.

A. The Chinese wall is over 1500 miles long and extends between Mongolia and China Proper, from Suchau eastward to Shanhaik Wan, having a branch northwestward to Sungari river. It is generally about 22 feet high, 20 feet thick, and has towers 40 feet high at intervals of 100 yards. The wall is built of brick or pressed granite filled with earth and covered with a coating of brick in lime. Its course is irregular. The wall actually dates from about the latter part of the 14th century.

Q. Can a drinking glass be broken by the vibrations of a note of a violin or clarinet? J.R.S.

A. The bureau of standards does not believe it possible. The vibrations are not sustained for a sufficient length of time.

Q. Why isn't butter served at a dinner? S.L.H.

A. Butter is not served at a formal dinner simply because usage does not permit it. Little bread is eaten. At a dinner where hot rolls are served, there is sufficient informality to permit the serving of butter.

Q. Where did the colonists get the wall paper to use in their houses? V.C.

A. Many of the houses were not papered. The walls were tinted. Wall paper was imported from England and France by the early settlers. The first factory for making wall paper was established in this country in 1790 by John B. Howell at Albany, New York, but the second one did not appear until 1810.

Q. How did the figure of speech, acid test, originate? G.P.

A. It refers to the application of acid to test the purity of gold.

Q. Please tell me how large articles are placed in containers that have small openings. For example, the large ships placed in bottle that have small necks. T.W.

A. They may be built inside, or may be built outside and slipped in without masts, etc., which are then put in place with special tools. Another way is to cut out the bottom of the container and afterwards fuse it on again.

Q. Of what nationality was Hofmann, who painted the famous Christ In The Temple? L.A.

A. He was a German, born at Darmstadt in 1824. He died in 1902. His pictures owe their popularity to his illustrative talent and ideal conception of Biblical events.

Q. What is courtesy of the port and to who is it extended? H.D.

A. The courtesy of the port is extended to foreign diplomats, some consular officers, some distinguished foreign visitors, and to members of executive departments who have been abroad on official business. This courtesy is requested by the department of state of the department of the treasury. The term means that the person to whom this courtesy is extended is permitted to enter without paying duty.

Q. In conversation with a clergyman, is it correct to address him as Reverend Brown? V.S.K.

A. It is incorrect. If he is a Doctor of Divinity, one may address him as Dr. Brown; otherwise, as Mr.

What New York Is Wearing

By Helen Williams

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Shirred puffed sleeves are introduced in this design with a most pleasing result.

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While hyacinth-blue crinkly crepe silk made the original frock, other shades as carrot-red, spring-green, grey, prints, etc., would look lovely too.

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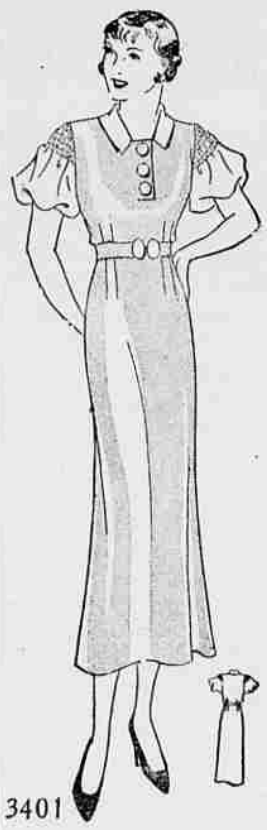
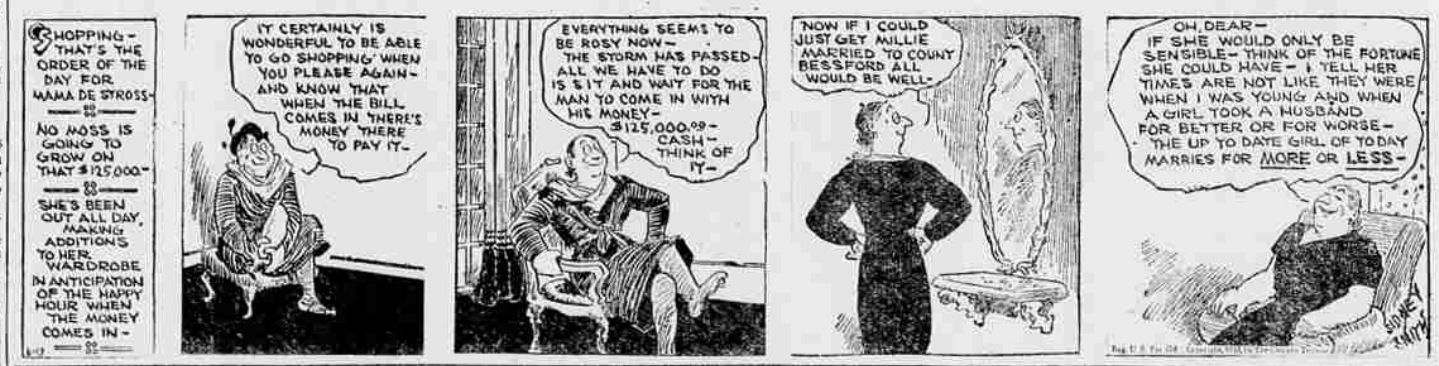


3401

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE — SNEAKS IN THE GRASS

REG'LAR FELLERS — A SEA HORSE MAYBE

THE GUMPS — OH, HAPPY DAY



TAILSPIN TOMMY — By Glenn Chaffin and Hal Forrest — WHO KNOWS—INDEED?

MUTT AND JEFF — THE ASSISTANT IS NO DOUBT A BASS HORN-FILLING STATION

ACROSS

1. Native of a British country
5. Front of the foot
8. Vegetable
12. Italian lake
13. Vase
14. Press
15. So may it be
16. Color
17. Tumultuous disorder
18. Forest warden
20. Timber props in a mine
22. Utilizes
24. Behold
25. Rose-shaped ornament
28. Flower
32. Black cuckoo-like bird
33. Tree with quivering leaves
35. Wilne
36. Small carnivorous animal
38. Time intervening
40. Myself
41. Open court
42. Pass, as time
46. Dexterous
50. Hindu princess
51. Children's game
53. Broad
54. Declare
55. Grow old
56. Small island
57. Satiate
58. Device for carrying brick
59. Turns to the right

DOWN

1. Mark left by a wound
2. State of stupor
3. Sign
4. Language
5. Small towers
6. Metal-bearing rock
7. Terminate
8. Small donkeys
9. Silkworm
10. Excited with curiosity or interest
11. Clears above expenses
19. Landed properties
21. Fixed in the ground for growth
22. Rich brown color
25. Old piece of cloth
26. Number
27. Transgression
29. Thick black liquid
30. Biblical priest
31. Male sheep
34. Infuriated
37. Imperial domain
39. Insect supposed to enter the human ear
42. Historical periods
43. Volcanic matter
44. Dilbeed
45. Greenland settlement
47. French river
48. Unoccupied
49. Parts of a golf course
52. Gone by

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

W	A	R	P		R	A	C	E		P	E	W
A	L	A	E		O	V	E	R		A	G	E
N	A	I	L		B	E	A	R	I	N	G	S
		L	E	P	E	R	S		N	E	S	T
L	A	R	G	O		S	E	A	T			
I	D	O		T	H	E		B	E	A	D	S
A	Z	A	L	E	A		C	A	R	T	E	L
R	E	D	A	N		G	A	S		T	E	A
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A	R	T	S		R	E	A	S	O	N		
B	E	H	O	L	D	E	N		O	D	O	R
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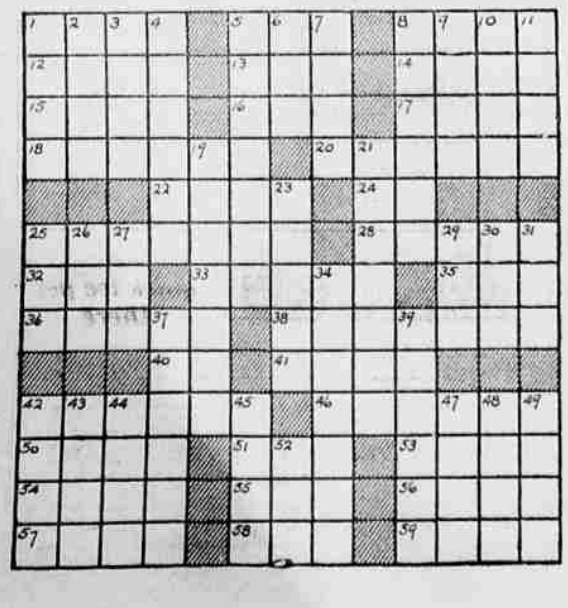

"I'm sure getting hungry," says Puff
"Bless my soul,
I think I see smoke coming out of that hole!
Perhaps 'twould be better to not interrupt,
If its a volcano about to erupt!"