

By the World FORGOT

A New Serial by Ruby M. Ayres

SYNOPSIS: George Bancroft, all the way across the Atlantic, has forced the fussy Nicholas Boyd to talk to her, and just before landing in England, he has admitted that he is a little fond of her. George has been in New York for a visit to her mother and wealthy step-father, Nicholas, through a deal of business. He has suffered a married face and a lame leg, and the movie industry, where two months before he was a suspended leading man, has raised him overboard. Worse, he is now, his wife, cannot face publicity in Nicholas' native England, and remains in New York. Nicholas has dismissed George, however—and now George has returned to her uncle's vine house.

Chapter 10 FATE AT WORK

The house was unlocked but deserted. George went up to her room. She was evidently expected, for the bed was made, and the window was wide open.

She went to the window and leaned out, sniffing the fresh air. A red rose hung close to the sill, and she carefully picked it and placed it in a tumbler of water on the dressing table.

It made her think of Nicholas Boyd and of her roses he had thrown into the sea. Where was he now? she wondered.

"Ships that pass in the night," Nelly had said—well some ships meet again even if it was years

afterwards, and many, many miles away. George was glad that the rain which had greeted her at Southampton had cleared off and left sunshine, and at the same time she found herself wondering how she had managed to pass her days before she went away.

They had never dragged. She had always found something to do, and somewhere to go, even if it was only down to the Board's Head to talk to Mrs. Spears and Trouve. The vicar had once told her in his kindly disapproving manner that young ladies ought not to go to the Board's Head and talk to Mrs. Spears.

"Whom can I talk to then?" George had asked in her direct fashion. He had looked a little nonplussed, knowing that owing to her uncle's fondness for whiskey, she was rather ostracized by the so-called well-connected families round about.

It wasn't even as if Uncle Edward got respectably drunk; he did it in all sorts of places, and in all sorts of company.

Mrs. Spears was a great friend of his, and he had even been known to drink beer with Mr. Scarlet. George had thought it all rather funny before she went away, something in her mind to check the respectability of the neighborhood, but today she was seeing things from a different perspective.

Uncle Edward was very much of a revolutionary.

He hated conventionalities and said that people were only respectable because they hadn't got the "guts" to be anything else.

"Guts" was a favorite word of his. Outside, the iron gate slammed, then the front door slammed, then there was the sound of a heavy walking stick being put into the rack in the wall and then her uncle's voice, loud and threatening as usual.

"Damn it all, can't anyone move these boxes? Do you want me to break my neck?" George flew downstairs, her eyes shining.

"Here I am," she said. Edward Bancroft stood in the hall; a big man with a body that must once have been fine and upright, but which had now grown a little fat and coarse; a red face which must once have been handsome, and rough grey hair that looked as if it had not seen a brush for years.

"Do you want me to break my neck?" he demanded again. "The hall isn't the place for boxes. Have 'em moved."

He went on into his study, and George followed. "It's been lovely," she said, her enthusiasm as yet undamped. "What's been lovely?" he demanded, making at once for the whiskey bottle.

"Everything," George said. "New York, the boat, everything." "New York's a hell upon earth," was his uncompromising answer. "How's your mother looking?"

"Beautiful." Edward Bancroft said "Bah!" and it was more expressive than if he had used a string of words. George realized that it would be wiser not to press the subject further, and to change the conversation she asked after her uncle's cronies.

"How's it everybody? It seems ages since I went away." "Everything's just the same, except that Mrs. Spears," Edward Bancroft drank half a tumbler of whiskey and set the glass down with a bang.

"Mrs. Spears has gone out of her mind, I should think. Taken a lodger—a damned play-actor fellow; all American hat and cheap swag."

"American hat!" George breathed quickly. "American hat," her uncle said.

again. "A film star, she calls him. Says he's been ill and has come for quiet. Quiet! Why in the name of Moses couldn't he take himself and his ugly face somewhere else, instead of coming here spoiling the village?"

"Ugly face!" George whispered. "Got a great scar all down one side," her uncle said grimly. "Mrs. Spears calls him a hero. Damned fine hero, I should say! Got it in a drunken brawl! If the truth is known—fighting over some woman as rotten as himself."

George came a step nearer, her eyes were like stars. "What's his name?" she asked. "What's his name, Uncle Edward?" He looked at her and smiled.

"What do you want to know for? I expect his name's Smith or Jones, or something—but he calls himself Boyd—Nicholas Boyd! . . . Ought to be locked up for being a good name like that."

It was a second attack on the whiskey. "If Mrs. Spears takes my advice she'll get rid of him," he went on. "Kick him out, American hat and all before he runs up a bill he can't pay. I know his sort—'Quiet' indeed! Where are you going?" he demanded, as George turned to the door.

She looked back at him. "I'm going to get some tea. What you just said reminded me that I hadn't had any."

But though she went into the kitchen she only stood and stared at the kettle, her lips smiling, her eyes dancing.

Ships that pass in the night! Well, this one hadn't passed—it had come surely and swiftly, straight into harbor.

(To Be Continued)

Gates Young Folks Guest for Supper

Gates—The young people's class of the Sunday school entertained with an ice cream and cake supper in the basement of the high school Saturday evening. Mrs. Virginia Lawson is teacher of the class. Present were Mrs. Lawson, Robert Willis, Orville Hayward, Collis Heath, Jack Spoelstra, Virginia Davis, Wanda Goodwin, Phyllis Scott, Ed Chance, Marie Ratzburg, Sylvia Junior, Lois Brown, Howard Parmen, Elton Hayward and Buddy Ratzburg.

Little Girl Tumbles When Saddle Slips

Silverton—Lola Gay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Gay, is being kept quiet at her home, recovering from a bad injury to her foot and ankle sustained when she fell from a horse as the saddle turned. A number of young people of the junior choir of the First Christian church, were at the Otto Dickman country home, Saturday evening for rehearsal and a general social time, when the accident happened.

Though the pain is severe, there is believed to be no bones broken.

Illness Prevails

Monmouth—Several cases of illness, necessitating surgical treatment for the victims, has occurred among local folk within the past week. The latest victim, W. T. Hocema, was rushed to the Salem General hospital Friday night where he underwent an appendicitis operation. Mrs. D. A. Hoag was also taken to the general hospital Friday for the removal of the appendix. Her condition is showing definite improvement. Dr. George C. Knott is the attending physician for both cases. From the Elkins community is Mrs. Gus Schmidt, who is in the Dallas hospital recovering from a major operation performed the early part of last week. And Mrs. Pauline Smith, who has been removed to the Corvallis hospital for an operation following a siege of several weeks' sickness from measles.

DALE GINN GUEST

Jefferson—Dale Ginn, who has been teaching in the commercial department of the Grants Pass high school, was a recent guest at the home of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Ginn. He will resume his teaching in the Grants Pass school next year and will also be coach in athletics. He plans to attend summer school at the University of Oregon this summer.



The ball game is on, but says Puffy, "This is lame; I feel a strange urge to get into the game." He goes to the captain of one of the teams, and says, "I can pitch up an out-curve that screams!"

MUTT AND JEFF



OH, MUTT—THE BROMO BROTHERS ARE OUTSIDE—THEY WANT TO SHOW YOU THEIR NEW ACT!

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

By Frederic J. Haskin

There is no charge except three cents in coin or stamps for return postage. Do not use postcards. Get the habit of asking questions. Address your letter to the Capital Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

Q. When did Claude Grahame-White make airplane flights in this country? A. S.
A. The English aviator toured America in 1910.

Q. How many cities have nursery schools? D. R.
A. They have been established in 121 cities of 35 states, the District of Columbia, and Hawaii. The ages of the children in them range from 2 years 8 months to 4 years 2 months.

Q. What is the purpose of the Committee for the Nation? V. B.
A. The full name of this organization is Committee for the Nation to Rebuild Prices and Purchasing Power. Its purpose is to review the existing situation and suggest remedial measures. It is not connected with the United States government.

Q. How long has Lent been observed? G. L.
A. Such an observance began within one hundred and fifty years after Christ's time, but there was no specified number of days of fasting. It was extended to about 40 days by the 4th century, and, in the 8th or 9th century, it was fixed to commence with Ash Wednesday and end with Easter Sunday. Forty days are thus observed, since fasting is not observed on the intervening Sundays.

Q. Of what material is cigarette paper made? T. T. W.
A. Although it is called paper, it is not made from rice. It is made from flax and hemp trimmings, only new material being used. The flax and hemp is cut into small particles, thoroughly mixed and ground almost to a dust. Then it is put through a washing process, crushed into a pulp, and rolled out into paper.

Q. When and where was Mary Pickford born? C. K.
A. She was born in Toronto, Canada, April 8, 1893.

Q. In what way is the Chinese civilization superior to the Japanese? B. M.
A. Chinese civilization and culture is several thousands of years older than that of Japan, and in addition the Chinese have shown themselves to have an initiative and creative power, superior to that of the Japanese, whose facility in methods and adaptation in turn is superior to that of the Chinese.

Q. What is the name of the leading character in Synge's "Playboy of the Western World"? T. T.
A. The Irish hero is Christie Mahon.

Q. Did General Pershing coin the phrase, "Lafayette, we are here"? W. H. R.
A. In "My Experiences in the World War" General Pershing says: "Many have attributed this striking utterance to me and I have of-

What New York Is Wearing

By Helen Williams

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN

A home ensemble that has much charm and modesty. The pattern provides for the dress and the apron. The dress is exceedingly simple to make. And as for the apron it cuts practically in one piece. In the sketch, you'll notice the apron matches the trim on the dress.

A blue and white cotton print made the dress. The apron was plain toning blue. Style No. 2982 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39 inch material with 3/4 yard of 35 inch contrasting for dress, with 1 1/2 yards of 35 inch material with 5/8 yards of binding for apron.

PRICE OF PATTERN 15 CENTS
Our Fashion Magazine contains the newest styles for women, misses and children.

In addition it contains the most interesting illustrated articles—Beauty Hints, Hairdressing, How to Reduce Sensibly, Dressmaking Hints, etc.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred) to the Capital Journal. Price of book 10 cents. Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 2982. Size
Name
Address
City State



Sundown Stories

THE REWARD NOTICE

By Mary Graham Bonner
"First of all," said Willy Nilly, "I will put some grease on the bite that Woodchuck gave you. Leave him alone and he's all right, but don't bother about him again."

All Willy Nilly's animal friends were gathered once more in front of his Repair Shop to hold a meeting. They were getting nowhere.

"W should have done this before," said Willy Nilly, as he made Rip rest on an old cushion, "but it may help us more than anything. I have offered a reward and posted the notices on the trees around here."

All the animals looked at one of the notices in front of the shop which read: "Anyone giving information leading to the discovery of the thief who stole my silver will be given a handsome reward. Signed W. N."

"The silver wasn't so valuable," Willy Nilly said, "but I have owned it for years and think so much of it. More than that, though, is the fact that we simply must let thieves know that they have to move away from Puddle Muddle."

They all went off once more on searching parties, looking for clues. When they met at Willy Nilly's that evening they discovered that something had been written below the reward offer, which was pasted on the bush right in front of the shop. It was in Crow language and had been printed with a twig dipped in mud.

Willy Nilly read it aloud for all to understand: "What is life without a touch of mischief?" Below the bush was the missing silver.

They wondered if Christopher Columbus Crow had found the thief! Only Willy Nilly understood the mysterious message.

Tomorrow—"The Villain"

ACROSS
1. Lengthy.
5. Form.
10. Deal.
14. Wicked.
16. Bottomless.
18. Incessant.
19. Incessant.
20. Division.
21. Address.
22. Exchange.
23. Parties.
24. House in the sun.
25. Organ of hearing.
26. Tropical fruit.
28. Cooperator.
29. either.
30. Tomy.
31. American.
32. Plank snake.
33. Wren.
34. Funtasha.
35. Crew for Defeat.
36. Pertaining to a certain social division.
37. Poker stake.
38. Tally.
40. Bass horn.
44. Answers the purpose.
45. Those who make use.
47. Unit of weight.
48. Hair.
49. Smooth and glossy.
50. Lameness.
51. The bitter.
52. A witch.
53. Atlantic realm.
55. Something given to charity.

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

G L O W E R A D O G S
R I P E L E G E V I L
A R A L A V E C A V E
B A L L S E N S I L E D
I N S O R E V E N O M
D E P A R T S E D A T E
S W A R M M A R Y O N
R E C E D E S R O B I N
E R R S I T S W A D E
A N E T N E E E K E S
P E W S E D E L E S T

DOWN

1. Blue face.
2. Store than.
3. Drink made.
4. Juice of an East Indian plant.
5. Open space.
6. Body of water.
7. Detect.
8. Small opening.
9. Kind of bird.
10. Ancient slaves.
11. Give.
12. Green of the olive tree.
13. Villain.
14. Hair.
15. Principal actor.
16. Inclined walk.
17. Force.
18. Accumulate.
19. Hermit.
20. Supplication.
21. Wheel.
22. Mass of lyric poetry.
23. Cavalry sword.
24. Strikes with the open hand.
25. Looks after.
26. Also.
27. Picked out.
28. Filled with moisture.
29. Time long from.
30. Use of weight.
31. One of the most vicious snakes.
32. Many palid.
33. Step.
34. On the ocean.
35. Arabian bird.
36. Tolerable.
37. The rock game.
38. Hair, neck.
39. Any plant of the iris family.
40. Small island.
41. Clumsy vessel.
42. Serpent.
43. A small animal.

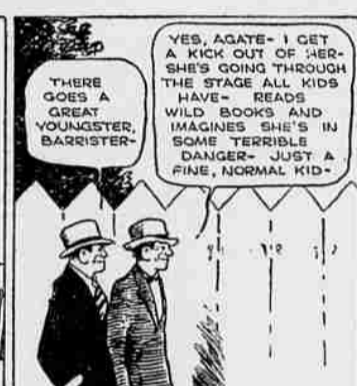
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MATTER!!! THAT +!!!!
G!!!! - THAT BRAT!
AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO DRIVE ME INSANE - STOPS ME JUST NOW, AND ASKS ME ALL ABOUT WHAT I HAVE DONE ABOUT THAT CIVIC CENTER - BAH!!! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT KNIFE SHE HAS, I'D WRING HER NECK----



LISTEN-YOU'LL BE SUNK, IF YOU DON'T GET ACTION QUICK - WHY NOT FOLLOW THE PLAN I SUGGESTED? IT CAN'T GO WRONG--



IF I WAS ONLY SURE OF THAT - STILL, I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS - ALL RIGHT - I'LL DO IT - WILL SHE BE AT THE STORE TO-NIGHT?



SAFE AT HOME
MR. FUTILE SAID HE'D STAY AT THE STORE TO-NIGHT, SO I COULD STAY HOME AND HELP MRS. FUTILE SEW ON THE NEW CURTAINS--



COME INSIDE - I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING - AN' DID POPPA PUT ON HIS HAT AN' FLY OUT THE DOOR LIKE A RACE HORSE AFTER HE DID IT!



MY BEAUTIFUL ANTIQUE FLOWER HOLDER!



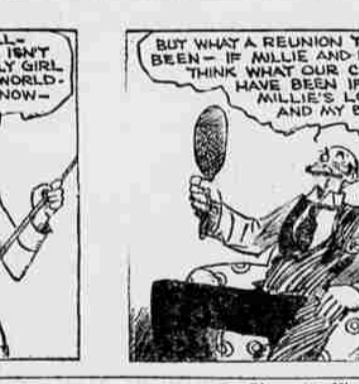
JUST WAIT'LL HE COMES BACK! JUST WAIT!



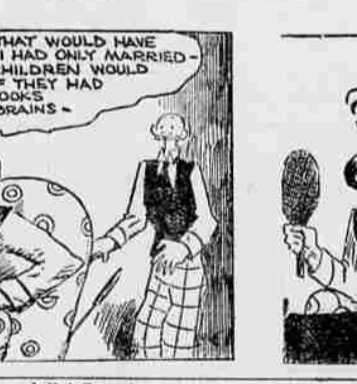
CAN I STAY UP TILL HE DOES, MOM, PLEASE?



NO-ANDY - I'M NOT - I'LL BE MARRIED YET - WHEN THE RIGHT GIRL COMES ALONG - TO MY ANNOYANCE - TO SOME DAY BE THE HEAD OF A GREAT BIG - ROLLY-ROLLING CHILDREN--



WELL - MILLIE ISN'T THE ONLY GIRL IN THE WORLD - YOU KNOW--



BUT WHAT A REUNION THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN - IF MILLIE AND I HAD ONLY MARRIED - THINK WHAT OUR CHILDREN WOULD HAVE BEEN IF THEY HAD MILLIE'S LOOKS AND MY BRAINS -



YES - BUT THINK WHAT THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN IF THEY HAD MILLIE'S BRAINS AND YOUR LOOKS--



SKEETER'S IDEA OF LISTENING TO THE MESSAGE INTO THE TREATING ONE - CERTAINLY WOULD BE EFFECTIVE - THE ROCKS WERE BLOWN AND GRAVEL BARRERS THE ROAD - SKEETER CORVALLO DECIDE THEY COULD SEEK SHELTER--



OH! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A "BREAK-AWAY" BOOK TO JUST UP LIKE THIS



GAV - LOOK WHAT FELT RIGHT INTO MY HAND -



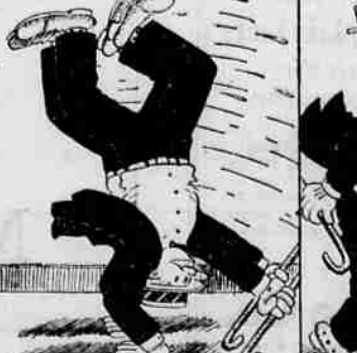
I DON'T KNOW WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, GENERAL CORVALLO? - IT'S A SPANISH DOUBLOON! - DO-GONE! WE'RE BERO TO DO TREASURE!



OH, MUTT - THE BROMO BROTHERS ARE OUTSIDE - THEY WANT TO SHOW YOU THEIR NEW ACT!



DUM DEE DEE DUM DEE DEE - DA DA - DRA DA D - - -



NAW! THAT WON'T DO! BOTH YOU GUYS ARE DOIN' THE SAME THING!



NAW! THAT WON'T DO! BOTH YOU GUYS ARE DOIN' THE SAME THING!