

### By the World FORGOT

A New Serial by Ruby M. Ayres

**SYNOPSIS:** George Bennett, recently snatched from her peaceful life in an English village by her mother and step-father from New York, lives a gay life in a big London hotel. She meets a shop-girl acquaintance, Nelly Foster, out of a job and blue. But Nelly shows her a newspaper clipping about Nicholas Boyd's operations in Germany, where he has gone in an effort to have removed the scar that has cost him his film career. Meanwhile Bernie Boyd, Nicholas' wife, has arrived in England. Bernie cares nothing for Nicholas, and George cares a great deal. George plans to ask her step-father to find Nelly a job.

#### Chapter 31 NELLY'S JOB

"HELLO! I thought it was your mother," Bishop said.

"No, it's I." George came forward and stood beside him. "May I ask you something?" she said hesitatingly.

"I don't see what's to stop you," he answered, but his eyes softened a little. "Ask away."

"I want you to get a job for a friend of mine," George said.

"A friend of yours... what is she? A chorus girl?" he asked cynically.

George's grave eyes were raised to his.

"No, she's a shop girl," she said. "I met her on the boat coming back from America. Her shop gave her the sack three weeks ago, and I met her just now and she hadn't had any breakfast, and it's... oh, I think it's perfectly awful," she added with a shiver.

Bishop smiled faintly.

"A great many things in life are perfectly awful," he said grimly. "How do you imagine I can find your friend a job?"

"I thought you might try," George said earnestly. "You know so many people."

There was a little silence, then Bishop said, "That film star young woman wants a maid. Suppose that wouldn't do, would it?"

"Bernie Boyd?" George's color came and went. "Hasn't she got one?"

"Your mother tells me that she has not. The girl's ill. Do you think your friend would be any good at the job?"

"I could ask her," George said hopefully.

"I expect it will be an unenviable task," Bishop said bluntly. "But beggars can't be choosers, and jobs don't grow on every tree."

"Why unenviable?" George asked interestedly.

"Because a woman who will talk about her husband as she does won't be particular as to how she treats a dependent."

"How does she talk about her husband?" George asked, a little breathlessly.

"In the way no decent woman would," Bishop said emphatically. "In the way that I hope you will never talk about the man you marry."

"I shall never marry," George said.

"I should like to bet on that," he answered.

There was a little silence. To be sure, Bernie Boyd's maid seemed to George a most enviable task, and after a moment she said so.

"I wouldn't mind that, job myself."

"You!" Bishop's voice was indescribable. "The boy woman's not fit to lick the dust from your boots," he said.

George smiled. "She wouldn't like to hear you say that," she told

"Well, run away," he said almost brusquely, and George went.

She went to her room and read the little bit about Nicholas Boyd over again; she already knew it by heart, but the printed words made it seem more real.

She wished she could write to him, but obviously it was expecting rather a lot of the Post Office to address a letter just "Germany" and expect it to be delivered, even though it was written to a man who had once been famous throughout three continents.

She thought he might have written to her—just a postcard—just to

tell her that she was not quite forgotten.

She had a sudden idea. Clifford Asher might know where Nicholas was; or, at any rate he could find out from his father, since it was through Dr. Asher that Nicholas had gone to the famous German specialist.

THERE was a telephone in her room, and in less than a moment she was through to Asher's house.

"Hullo Georgette! Ripping of you to ring up. I was thinking about you a moment ago."

"How nice of you," George said absently; she was not particularly interested in his thoughts. "I want you to do something for me," she added. "Will you?"

"Will I? You know I will; and I want you to do something for me too—come out with me tonight."

"Come out where?" she asked.

"To a dance. A party of us are going, and I've been asked to take a girl."

"I should like it," George said, not very truthfully.

"Good. I'll call for you at nine. I'm glad you'll come. I want to talk to you about something very particular."

"What is it?" George asked.

"I'll tell you tonight. Now tell me what you want."

"I want the address of that man in Germany, the face man where you said your father told people to go when they had anything wrong with their face."

She heard him laugh. "You funny kid! Why do you want it?"

George told him almost her first white lie.

"It's for someone I know who may want to go there."

"I don't know it off-hand, but I can ask the Gov'nor. He is somewhere about."

"Thank you. I'll hold the wire." She would be able to write to Nicholas, to tell him that she still loved him, or was that something which one might not say even on paper to the man one loved?

Clifford came back.

George wrote the address carefully down in block letters; she felt

him, and then, "Ought I to go and see her and ask about it?"

"You ought not. I'll see her myself. She has already invited me to put some money into her new show, and that will give me a pull—it will be a quid pro quo if she takes your friend."

"I think you're wonderful," George told him gratefully.

Then suddenly his friendly manner changed,

that she could not afford to risk a single mistake.

"Got it?" Clifford asked cheerily.

"Yes."

"Good; then I'll see you tonight at nine."

George hung up the receiver, and looked down at the carefully written address with rapturous eyes.

George writes a love letter, tomorrow.

the Bend Bulletin is considered to be opposed to municipal ownership, "A protest and remonstrance" against his appointment as a member of the advisory committee of the public works administrator in Oregon, has been received at the office of Senator McNary.

### EDMISTON FIRM TO SELL STOCK

SALEM, Ore., July 7.—(UP)—Oregon Breweries and Hop Farmers, affiliated, Portland, was today given permission by the state corporation department to sell \$1,000,000 stock in Oregon.

Half of the stock will be preferred, half common. Funds raised will be used to erect a brewery and plant hop acreage. The firm was given permission to sell \$500,000 common stock several weeks ago.

President of the company is J. E. Kistmann, Grants Pass, Directors, Dan J. Purvine, Independence; Frank E. Watkins, Rudie Wilhelm and Frederick Glutz, Portland.

Call the Southern Oregon Credit Bureau. They can tell you who pay his debts promptly.

EDMISTON, ex-Medford fruit man, now of Portland, Secretary is C. H. Kistmann, Grants Pass, Directors, Dan J. Purvine, Independence; Frank E. Watkins, Rudie Wilhelm and Frederick Glutz, Portland.

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### SLOW BELL FOR SPENDING URGED

WASHINGTON, July 7.—(AP)—Lewis Douglas, director of the budget,

proposed today that states be required to balance their budgets before the federal government permits them to participate in the \$3,300,000,000 public works program.

The budget director, in fact, was proposing a cautious program all along the public works campaign.

To President Roosevelt he suggested elimination of many of the projects submitted to the White House

for immediate construction.

Disturbed by prospect of a huge increase in indebtedness through the public works program, Douglas is urging that only absolutely sound and useful projects be undertaken.

One new 2-burner Florence Oil stove, Reg. \$18. Close out \$8. Hubbard Bros., Inc.

### S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



### TAILSPIN TOMMY—What To Do About The Treasure!

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST



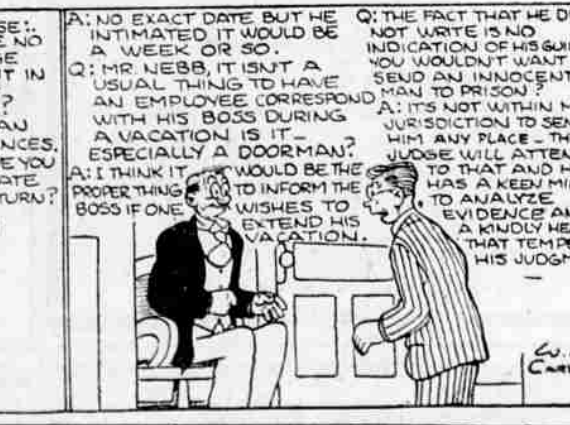
### BOUND TO WIN—"Simpkie" Can't Say

By EDWIN ALGER



### THE NEBBS—Leave It To The Judge

By SOL HESS



### BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



### SAWYER OPPOSED AS PUBLIC WORKS CHIEF

PORTLAND, July 7.—(AP)—A special dispatch to the Journal today from Washington, D. C., said that because Robert W. Sawyer, publisher of

the Bend Bulletin is considered to be opposed to municipal ownership, "A protest and remonstrance" against his appointment as a member of the advisory committee of the public works administrator in Oregon, has been received at the office of Senator McNary.

**THIS RED TAPE SIMPLIFIES THINGS!**

**WRIGLEY'S DOUBLE MINT CHEWING GUM**

TO OPEN UNWIND

# There's No Guesswork in Tribune A. B. C. Circulation