

By the World FORGOT

A New Serial by Ruby M. Ayres

SYNOPSIS: Georgia thought she had the information about the man she loves extra from Bernie Boyd, her wife, but with no success. Nicholas Boyd is in Germany trying to have removed the stars that his raised his film career. Bernie is making a picture in England. Georgia's mother has taken her from her village home to London, and now tries to get her out of the country because she will not marry Clifford Asher. Nicholas has not even answered Georgia's letter.

Chapter 37

WORD FROM NICHOLAS

OF COURSE she could marry Clifford if she wished to; Georgia opened her eyes with a start as Bishop came into the room. "Is your mother out?" he asked. "Yes." Georgia stood up. "May I ask you something?" she said. "Well?" "What do you want me to do?" she asked in her most direct way. "To do?" he queried. "Yes. Do you want me to go to Scotland, or to go back to Uncle Edward, or what shall I do?" He laughed. "Your mother does not want you in Scotland," he said. Georgia opened her eyes wide. "Why not?" she asked. "She has other fish to fry," he answered; he came a step nearer to her. "You look such a child," he said. "And yet you should be old enough to understand something of life." He paused a moment, then asked: "Do you imagine that your mother and I are contented with one another?" Georgia shook her head. "I don't know."



"She's always talking about Francine."

He eyed her steadily. "Would you prefer to stay with your mother, or would you care to come to Germany with me—always supposing I go?" The hot color raced to her cheeks. "You said you were not going," she breathed. "I have been advised that it is well, unnecessary," he answered. "But I am not a man who is fond of taking advice, and anyway you have not answered my question." "I would rather come with you, of course," Georgia said breathlessly. "For my sake, or for the sake of someone who is already there?" he asked, with faint irony. "For both," Georgia said. "Humph. Well, we will see." "When shall we go?" Georgia asked; her eyes were bright with excitement, all her lassitude and weariness had vanished.

BUT Bishop would say nothing definite. "I have not said that we shall go," he answered. "You must not be impatient." He turned to leave her, but Georgia ran after him. "Do you really, really mean it?" she asked, in a trembling voice. "If I go, I will take you with me," was all he would say. So the vague "something" for which she had been waiting had come at last! That was the one thought in Georgia's mind; there was something to look forward to; Germany shone before her like a bright star, making everything else fade into insignificance.

She would see Nicholas, of course she would see him! Her feet seemed to dance for sheer happiness, and if Evelyn had seen her at that moment she would no longer have needed to talk about rouge; Georgia's cheeks were rosy with happiness.

She had told Nicholas that she had grown better looking; would he think so? Or would he be disappointed? "You are a very dear little girl, Robin," so he had once said to her. Life was being kind at last; she turned sharply round as someone tapped at the door.

"Come in," Georgia said cheerily; at the moment she loved everyone. Life was beautiful. "One of the hotel pages entered. "A young lady is here to see you, Miss Boyd," she said as she would see her."

"Who is it?" Georgia asked. "Miss Taylor, Miss." Nelly! "Oh, show her up," Georgia said.

She had not seen Nelly since she took up her new work with Bernie Boyd; had not even heard how she liked it or was progressing. It would be fun to see Nelly, and have a long talk with her.

NELLY looked a little stiff and shy as she entered; she seemed rather surprised when Georgia kissed her.

"You ought not to do that now," she protested.

she wouldn't have taken me on, but I knew that alright, I have to wait on her hand and foot, and she's not easy. People never are when they come from nothing like she does, but I shall stick it for a bit, till something else turns up. Don't think I'm not grateful, will you?" "You'll like her better when you're used to her," Georgia said comfortingly. "Oh she'll have her own maid back when she's well I expect," Nelly said. "She's always talking about her, Francine did this, and Francine did that, it makes me sick." Then her manner changed suddenly. "I didn't come here to grumble," she said. "I came to tell you something I thought you'd like to hear." Georgia's heart missed a beat; she knew what was coming. "About Nicholas?" she said faintly. "Um," Nelly nodded. "It's on his way home. Didn't you know?" Georgia shook her head; she could find no words. "I heard her telling one of her young men," Nelly said with disdain. "Said it was a nuisance, and that she didn't want him hanging round her." Georgia moistened her dry lips. "And is he alright?" she asked at last. Nelly looked away from her pleading eyes. "I suppose so," she said. "At least... well, the operation hasn't been a success, if you mean that. Bad luck, isn't it?"

Tomorrow, Nelly gives further news of Francine.

NEW FIGHT LOOMS IN JEHOI REGION

TOKYO, July 14.—(AP)—A direct clash between followers of General

Feng Yu Hsiang and forces of General Nobuyoshi Muto, commander-in-chief of the Japanese army in Manchuria, on the Jehoi-Chahar frontier seemed most likely today as a result of the former's capture of Tolunoorh (Dolon Nor), town in Chahar province just across the border from Jehoi province. (General Feng is engaged in a campaign to regain Jehoi and China's "lost provinces" from Japan and Manchukuo. The Chinese nationalist government at Nanking has indicated no force will be used against him, although his drive is opposed as conflicting with peace negotiations with Japan.)

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VETERANS SHOULD SEEK CASE REVIEW

ROSEBURG, Ore., July 14.—(AP)—Veterans who have been notified of

reductions in disability allowances and who desire to secure a review of their cases, should take immediate steps to contact service officers of their respective W. F. W. or American Legion posts. Dr. Paul I. Carter, head of the Portland bureau of the veterans' administration, advised delegates to the state convention of the Veterans of Foreign Wars at the open-

ing business session here this morning. Committees named included resolutions, I. D. Canfield, Medford. Mississippi river crevasses frequently start from small holes burrowed by crayfish. Phone 542. Well haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



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SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Sage Of John Carter!

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FOREST



BOUND TO WIN—Jud Tolliver Needs Help

By EDWIN ALGER



THE NEBBS—Traitor

By SOL HESS



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



NORTHWEST FRUITMEN ENCOUNTER DIFFICULTY

SPOKANE, Wash., July 14.—(AP)—The northwest's fruit industry renewed its attempt today to organize

under the federal agricultural readjustment act and to iron out differences between growers and shippers. The growers won the first stage of their fight to have membership in the proposed Northwest Fruit Industries association when 200 Wenatchee growers descended upon the meeting and demanded to be heard.

THIS RED TAPE SIMPLIFIES THINGS!

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