

### By the World FORGOT

A New Serial by Ruby M. Ayres

**SYNOPSIS:** Nicholas Boyd has returned to London from Germany, where he has undergone an unsuccessful operation for the removal of the scar that has cost him his career in the movies. He does not tell George Bancroft of his return, but she learns his address and offers him her love. Nicholas, badly shaken, tells her he cannot allow her to waste her life, since he is a married man, and she only a child.

#### Chapter 40 NICHOLAS EXPLAINS

FOR a moment George stared at Nicholas more like a child than ever in her distress; then she swayed a little towards him, grasping at her gloves and handbag. "All right!" she said faintly. "I'll go. I'm sorry I bothered you." But when she would have turned blindly away he spoke her name gently, "Robin."

"Yes," but now she would not look at him. "It's an impossible position, this friendship between us. It's tragic, too. You've been so kind to me that I can't bear to hurt you, but I told you before, weeks ago, that it must end. No matter how innocent it may be people would misjudge us." She turned with swift eagerness. "But I don't care what anyone says!"

"I know. That's why I must protect you. The world is not a charitable place, and if it knew that you—"

"That I was running after you," George said ruthlessly as he stopped. "I suppose that's how the world would put it, wouldn't it?"

"Possibly, and they would say, too, that it is a damned shame for a married man to allow a little girl like you to—"

"Fall in love with him."  
"Yes."

She gave a big sigh. "I see," she said. "But it wasn't any fault of yours," she added pathetically.

She began to tug on a glove. "Well, I'll go."

She looked so little and forlorn, and yet there was something grown-up and more womanly about her than ever before.

**HALF WAY** across the room she stopped. "I hope you won't despise me dreadfully for saying that I loved

where, will you, where I can't find you, I mean?"  
"I will tell you before I go."  
"She drew a sharp breath of relief."  
"Oh, thank you," she said. He winced.  
"Don't be so grateful for nothing, Robin."

"It's everything," she said, and then: "Well, good night."  
Nicholas Boyd took her hand and raised it to his lips.  
"Goodbye, my little girl."  
"And George was too happy to notice that he said goodbye."

**BERNIE BOYD** leaned her chin on her white hands and looked at Bishop from beneath her long lashes.  
"You're such a dear," she said softly.

Bishop flicked the ash from his cigar and raised his eyes.  
"Is that to be my only reward for financing your new enterprise?" he asked unemotionally.

Bernie's long lashes went down demurely and her reddened lips smiled. "What other reward do you want?" she asked.

There was a little silence, during which both of them did some rapid thinking, then Bishop said:  
"Perhaps it is so great a reward that I hesitate to speak of it."  
Bernie's white hand rested for a moment on his coat sleeve.

"What reward do you want?" asked Bernie.

"Am I so terrible?" she whispered. Bishop's sombre eyes searched her face, the face which to him was little more than a mask, a greedy mask perhaps, badly veiling the ambitions and aspirations of her mind.

She missed the irony of his voice as he answered her.  
"But I am an old man, and you, well, you have but to look in the glass."

Bernie sighed, well pleased and sipped her wine, smiling at him across the table.  
"To the granting of your reward, whatever it may be," she said. He echoed her words gravely.

"To my reward, whatever it may be."  
"You know, you are a very strange man," Bernie said. "Different from any man I have known before."

She usually began her conversation with a new admirer in this fashion, and she had never known it to fail.

"In what way am I strange?" Bishop asked.

She shrugged her slim shoulders. "You are so difficult to understand. When we first met, you took no notice of me at all."

"Perhaps I am cleverer at hiding my feelings than most men," Bishop said dryly.

"Much cleverer," she agreed readily. "Most men are all on the surface, don't you think?"

"And some women," Bishop supplemented.  
Tomorrow, Bishop asks for his reward.

### MAYTAG KIDNAP PLOT THWARTED

DES MOINES, Ia., July 18.—(AP)—Brigadier General Park A. Finley, chief of the state bureau of investigation, said today an attempted kidnaping of Fred L. Maytag, 76, millionaire washing machine manufacturer of Newton, Iowa, had been thwarted last week.

Information reaching him, Finley declared, was that kidnapers planned to seize Maytag when he returned to Newton Thursday for a celebration of his 76th birthday. Following an investigation at Newton plans for Maytag's return were altered and he arrived Wednesday, accompanied by a bodyguard of state agents. Officers maintained a close vigil over the pioneer manufacturer during the celebration and until he left the state border on the return trip to his summer home at Lake Geneva, Wis.

**JEW BAITING MUST BE DONE AT HOME**  
BERLIN, July 17.—(AP)—The newspaper Deutsche Zeitung was suspended today for three months for alleging that General Italo Balbo, Italian air minister, now in Chicago, is a baptized Jew.  
Hermann Goering, Nazi minister without portfolio, personally ordered the suspension and immediate imprisonment of the responsible editor in a concentration camp.  
"This slanderous allegation originated in Vienna and was intended to undermine German-Italian friendship," an official announcement said.  
"Newspapers printing anything likely to disturb Germany's foreign relations will be ruthlessly dealt with," the announcement added.  
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### S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



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### THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



THE ONLY BOY ON THE FIELD WHO HAS A COMPLETE UNIFORM STRIKES OUT  
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By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST



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By EDWIN ALGER



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### THE NEBBS—Pleased to Meet You

By SOL HESS



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### BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



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### RANCHER DRAWN INTO THRESHER MECHANISM

FENDLETON, July 18.—(AP)—Burgess today hoped it would be necessary to amputate the legs of Henry Waltzin, Echo rancher, who was seriously hurt Saturday when he was drawn into the separator cylinder of his combine thresher while repairing it. His legs were badly mangled.  
Broken windows gazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

### CALIFORNIA RATIFIES REPEAL ON JULY 24

SACRAMENTO, Cal., July 18.—(AP)—The California prohibition ratification convention will be held here July 24, Secretary of State Frank C. Jordan told Governor Ralph today. Jordan received today returns of the vote cast in the statewide vote is anticipated tomorrow.  
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