

Chapter XVIII

Insert somewhere the story of my experience with the Shriners - the consciousness of the really comic figure I made to keep peace and order in a world given over to howling services like these ~~Red Cross settlements~~ *Shriners Settlements*. Then my discovery of the Shriner's Hospital - the complete breakdown. Though they tore up the hotels, pounded on my door as they passed up and down the halls, everybody's doors for that matter, kept me awake, made a pandemonium of the Hotel, I only turned over and smiled.