

SERIAL STORY KINGS ROW

BY HENRY BELLAMANN

Years ago. He added the last two words a bit sadly. "I'll see you later, Sonny; you must come down often and play for Lucy."

Parris grinned. Decidedly Mr. Carr was a very different sort of person from Sven Gyllinson. The thought of Sven made him "go goose flesh" all over.

It was nearly dark when Tom Carr's horse and cart came in sight again, creaking and creeping along the sandy road. In it was the fattest woman Parris had ever seen.

Lucy Carr wore a dress trimmed with many colors. Innumerable strings of beads lay about her neck, and many cheap rings shone on her tiny hands—deformed-looking, helpless little hands—so tiny that they seemed like doll hands attached to her enormous arms.

The cart rolled into the back yard. Tom Carr hopped out gaily, detached a little ladder, and set it close to the wheel. "Now, then, sweetheart, here we are. Give me your hands. Upsadaisy!"

Lucy wheezed noisily. She said "Ha!" once or twice, and then "Ho! Ho! Ho!"

"Lucy, my love, this is Mrs. von Ein's grandson. Name's Sonny."

She leaned so heavily on Tom Carr that he almost carried her. At the door she turned her ponderous weight slowly. She gasped out some words. "Glad, Sonny, glad."

Tom Carr had proved to be a valuable man. Madame was delighted. Parris went to see the Carrs two or three times a week. Lucy always made him play for her. Sometimes she struggled to the piano and played for him. The sounds were as mad as Lucy Carr herself.

Mr. Carr talked once or twice of Lucy to Madame von Ein. "She was a pretty girl, Mrs. von Ein, and a happy girl. A proud girl, too. When we ran out of money it seemed she just couldn't stand the snubs she got here in Kings Row. She just went out of her head. Then she was happy. I made up my mind she should stay happy. Lucy likes your boy, Mrs. von Ein. I've never seen her take to anyone so before."

STRANGE FRIENDSHIP

CHAPTER VIII

Parris told his grandmother the story that evening after supper. She was indignant. So was Colonel Skeffington, whom they met on the bank steps next day.

"Are they going to do anything about the Singer boy, Colony?"

"Not now, but somebody will appreciate that boy until he does something desperate. 'Won't be the fault, but they'll blame him, and he'll be in serious trouble.'"

"Don't you think it would be a good idea to get some sort of employment for him—out of the way somewhere?"

"I would, ma'am. A mighty sensible one. I don't suppose you would take him on your place, would you?"

"I've got more help of that kind than I can use, but if you can't find anything else, let me know. I'm sure he doesn't belong in the asylum, as people are saying."

Colonel Skeffington flared above his shining red beard. "There you are now! Did you ever notice, Ma'am, how in this town everybody's always ready to send somebody to the asylum? It's a bad. I think it's a bad thing to have a lunatic asylum in this town." He chuckled and clawed his beard. "What's more, if you'd turn all the lunatics out and put the rest of us in there, I doubt if you could tell any difference."

TOM CARR moved into the over-seer's cottage the following week. Parris went down to watch the men unload the household stuff. Mr. Carr was the most extraordinary-looking apparition Parris had ever seen.

Mr. Carr was so lively and said so many funny things that Parris laughed. He realized he hadn't laughed much in a long time.

"Oh, you've got a piano!" Parris exclaimed. "Do you play?"

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LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

By Her Side

"They--they looked at me as if I were a leper or something."

"Think nothing of it, my child."

"Did you ever consider that the Hippopotamus has the largest smile--and one of the thickest skins?"

"I see what you mean, Padre--but I don't want to be a hippo."

"I don't want to be hated--I hate no one--and there was hate in the eyes of those women."

"Not hate--they really are not that bad--they neither hate nor love, strongly, Katie."

"They are not the sort who possess any strong emotion--Gossip is their staff of life--would you deprive them of their greatest pleasure?"

"Ha! Ha! Thank you, Padre--you are a comfort--"

POPEYE

Now Showing--"STILL BEEFING!"

WIMPY, HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW STRANGELY POPEYE HAS BEEN ACTING OF LATE?

H-M-Y-E-S, INDEED--

YESTERDAY I ASKED HIM, FROM FORCE OF HABIT, FOR A HAMBURGER-- HE SAID YES! MOST UNUSUAL, WHAT?

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

HE DID, INDEED, MISS OHL! HERE HE COMES--I SHALL PROVE IT TO YOU

POPEYE, MY FRIEND--

AM BENEFACTOR.

WILL YOU PERMIT ME TO GO TO THE GALLEY AND PREPARE FOR MYSELF SOME LOVELY HAMBURGERS?

NO!

BLASTID MOOCHER.

H-M-MOST DISTRESSING!

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING DISTRESSING ABOUT THAT! I'D SAY POPEYE IS BACK TO NORMAL.

THAT IS WHAT I MEANT, MISS OHL--

MOST DISTRESSING

SECRET AGENT X-9

HERR ECKSTEIN! WE ARE CONVINCED THAT YOU AND YOUR COLLEAGUE ARE AS ONE WITH US!

WE SHALL CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY WHEN WE REACH OUR EASTERN ALLIES IN THIS PRIZE OF WAR!

SHAKING HANDS IS AN OUTWORN DEMOCRATIC TRADITION--A SIGN OF WEAKNESS! LET US SALUTE OUR DEAR FUHRER!

HEIL HIT--

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL!

KEEP HEILING WITH BOTH HANDS, BOYS! IT'S TWICE AS PATRIOTIC!

NICE WORK, BILL! I'LL TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS!

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

It's Always Something

ELMER?

NOPE! NOT YET

ELMER? WHO'S ELMER?

ALL-UM, ABOOON, HONEY! NO, MA'AM!

IT'S A MILITARY SECRET! VVA VVA!

YOU THINK I'M KIDDING?

OH, SAA--OP-RA-IVE BEEN MISSING SOME OF MY STATIONERY! DO YOU...

NO, MA'AM! AN DOESN'T KNOW! NOTHIN' 'BOUT IT

WELL! I'LL BE SEEN! VVA

DOBBONE! ON THIS JOB THERE'S MORE FRONTS THAN HITLER'S GOT!

WASH TUBS

A Real Test

JIM! OH, MY POOR, WHAT THEY ARE GOING TO SHOOT YOU!

WHAT OF IT?

OH, PLEASE! YOU MUST NOT LET THEM DO THIS TO YOU! YOU MUST GIVE UP THE MESSAGE SO THEY WILL ONLY KEEP YOU AS A PRISONER OF WAR

LISTEN, LUCIOUS, YOU AREN'T FOOLING ANY-ONE! YOU'RE A JAP SPY AND YOU'RE AFTER THAT MESSAGE! WHAT THE BLAZES DO YOU CARE WHAT BECOMES OF ME?

YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, MY JIM! IT IS ONLY BECAUSE I LIKE YOU--BECAUSE I WISH TO HELP YOU--THAT I ASK IT

I HAVE NOTHING TO GIVE YOU, LUCAS. IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HELP ME, THEN BRING THE KEY TO THESE HANDCUFFS AND A GUN

ALLEY OOP

But Does He Want Him?

OF ALL TH'... X37... AND JUST WHEN WE ABOUT HAD OUR HANDS ON TH' CAGE

THERE, Y'SEE I TOLD YOU SUMPIN WAS WRONG WITH YOUR PLAN... AN' NOW WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE CAGE LEFT!

THAT'S RIGHT... SQUAWK! I TRY T'HELP GUY, AN' WHAT DO I GETT CRITICISM, THAT'S WHAT! LET'S SEE YOU DO BETTER!

OKAY, BUDLEHME HAVE THAT LOOP

PST! OVER HERE, WE'VE A PTERODACTYL ROOSTIN' RIGHT BELOW ME!

EASY DOES IT!

YIPPEE! I GOT 'EM!

I'LL SAY... AND RIGHT BACK OF TH' EARS, TOO!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

with MAJOR HOOPLE

EGAD, MARTHA, IF THAT SPOON WERE A SWORD, YOU MIGHT BE JOAN OF ARC, STANDING THERE SO RESOLUTELY POISED! HAK-KAFF-- A SHINING SYMBOL OF AMERICAN VICTORY! BY THE WAY, AS A PATRIOTIC GESTURE, DO YOU MIND PLAYING HOSTESS TONIGHT TO A MR. CLANCY, STAR OF MY BOXING SHOW TO AID THE MARINES?

LISTEN, YOU BIG WINDBAG THE KITCHEN POLICE GET THE IDEA WITHOUT BEING GIVEN THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS! BUT JUST LET YOUR FRIEND KNOW HE'S HERE FOR A MEAL, NOT A SEASON!

JUST A NAPKIN, NOT A NIGHTGOWN!

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

FELLER DON'T KNOW WHIT T'DO IN THIS DEFENSE ECONOMY! IF I RUN THE STEER UP THESE HILLS, HEY! LOSE TEN POUNDS... IF I GO AROUND HIM I LOSE A COUPLE POUNDS O'TRES... AN' IF I DON'T LOSE A HALF DAY'S WORK!

YOU SHOULD KNOW WHUT TO DO--YOU GOT A DRIVER'S LICENSE, HAIN'T YOU?

HEROES ARE MADE--NOT BORN



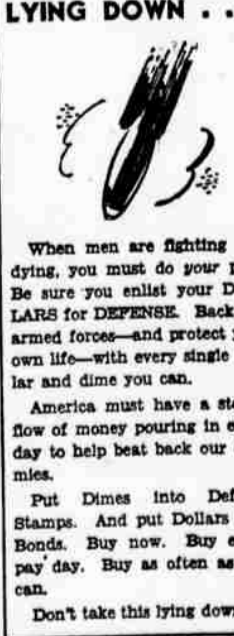
RESCUE WAS AT HAND for this boatload of survivors from the Brazilian ship *Buarque*, torpedoed and sunk off the Atlantic coast, when this picture was made. One of the boat's occupants has reached out for a rope to pull the lifeboat to the side of the rescue vessel.

SIDE GLANCES



"See, if I'd cleaned up this mess last year as you demanded, I'd have gotten no credit--now I'll be thanked for a lot of scrap metal!"

DON'T TAKE THIS LYING DOWN...



When men are fighting and dying, you must do your part. Be sure you enlist your DOLLARS FOR DEFENSE. Back our armed forces--and protect your own life--with every single dollar and dime you can.

America must have a steady flow of money pouring in every day to help beat back our enemies.

Put Dimes into Defense Bonds. And put Dollars into Stamps. Buy now. Buy every pay day. Buy as often as you can.

Don't take this lying down.

DEBT
Finland borrowed \$8,281,926.17 from the United States for relief and rehabilitation purposes after the World war. Although she has paid back \$5,891,291.77, interest charges mount so rapidly that she still owes \$8,126,622.85.