

SERIAL STORY
KINGS ROW
BY HENRY BELLAMANN

MIXED EMOTIONS
CHAPTER XIV
DR. TOWER smiled again. "What are your plans for later, Parris? After Vienna?" "I want to be a doctor out at the asylum."
"Here—in Kings Row?"
"Yes, sir."
"What put that idea into your head?"
"A man who works on our place."
"Indeed. You seem to have a number of influences."
Parris related the story of Lucy Carr and her death, and explained the way he had felt, even at the outset of his acquaintance with her, that there should be some way to seize her fitting mind and hold it still.
"And there's another thing, too—somebody else."
Parris told Dr. Tower of Benny Singer and of old Tom Carr's theories about curing him, or at least helping him. He finished, a little disconcerted by Dr. Tower's silence. The doctor pushed the papers aside.
"You ought to be a fine doctor. There's just one thing I feel a little dubious about."
Parris waited.
"It's your idea of coming back here to Kings Row."
"Well. Tom Carr was the first one to suggest it, and then I kind of mentioned it to my grandmother, and she spoke right away to Colonel Skeffington, and he spoke to Dr. Nolan out at the asylum."
Dr. Tower laughed once more. "Young eagles should nest far from home." Ever hear that?"
"No, sir."
"It's a good saying. There's a curious rivalry between the old and the young. It's everywhere, but it's keener, and it's more ruthless and more cruel in the home nest, so to speak."
HE had seen Cassandra several times this year—"whenever she could slip away," as she said. He had never felt any unease of conscience about it. Those meetings with Cassandra were in a world apart.
Cassandra! He could not precisely say to himself how he felt about her. He knew exactly how he felt about Renee—still. He knew how he felt about Drake, and almost anyone he knew well. But Cassie. That was a different relationship.
Just now he was once more aware of the disastrous consequences that might follow if Dr. Tower so much as suspected anything. There was a quality of threat about the man that was not comfortable to contemplate.

PARRIS hurried toward home. He was nearly at the end of Federal street when Drake overtook him.
"Hop in. I'll drive you home. I got something for you."
"Oh," Parris' exclamation was dull and disinterested.
"Is that the way you receive a note from your sweetheart?"
Parris read the few lines hurriedly. "She wants to see me at your house tonight."
"Don't you want to?"
"I just can't see her tonight."
"What's the matter with that girl, anyhow?"
"She's just—well, strange, Drake. Cassie—gee, I feel terrible talking about her like this. You know I wouldn't to anybody else. But she frightens me, sometimes. She's so—intense."
"I know."
"She's pretty swell, Drake."
"Maybe a little crazy. Like her old man. Else why would he try to keep her locked up at home like he does?"
Parris thinned his lips. "He's not crazy, Drake. He's more intelligent than all of Aberdeen College put together."
"All the same, there's something pretty funny about that house. And old Cass—you just now said yourself..."
"All right, all right. But I can't see her tonight. And I haven't got any way to let her know."
"I'll just tell her you couldn't come."
"It's my grandmother I'm worried about, Drake."
"Well, you're not her doctor—not yet."
Anna listened carefully to Parris. She controlled her face and answered him calmly, remembering Madame's warning.
"To tell you the truth, Parris, Madame did see Dr. Ludd."
"Consultation?"
"Yes. Dr. Gordon thought she ought, too. There's no use denying she ain't been so well, but she's better. Don't you think she looks better?"
"No."
"Madame's not so young, Parris, and little things get wrong with you when you get older. But you shouldn't worry now."
He felt mightily relieved. "All right. I guess I just got a little worried when Dr. Tower said he thought she didn't look so well."
"She's had a little cold, you know. That pulls a body down, too. Look, Parris. The cookies are done."
Parris grinned. "And a glass of milk!"
"Good. I get it right away."
"I've got to telephone, too. I'll be right back."

PARRIS was invaded by the strangest discomfort he had ever known. He was unable to analyze it, but he knew it was more acute and arose from deeper sources than the normal unrest of spring. He roamed the place from end to end.
Madame von Ein observed his restlessness. So did Anna.
"Anna, what is the matter with

"You were saying, Anna, that he is in love with this place."
"Yes, of course. It is home. Madame, I remember it well, when I knew I was to leave my home forever. I could not see it enough. I looked at every bush, every little leaf. It is like that, Madame, with Parris."
(To Be Continued)

Broom admirals and back street brigadier generals continue to expound how the war should be won. Guess we'll have to buy a gas mask.
Throw this at the Japs.—T. H. Fisher, East Liverpool, O., banker contributing a 30-ton bridge to scrap metal salvage committee.

The California fisherman who netted a 9000-pound shark should be sent out after some submarines.

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8TH AND MAIN

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



TEETH
WOULD BE OF NO VALUE TO A BIRD!
BIRDS MUST GRAB THEIR FOOD IN A HURRY... AND THEY WOULD HAVE NO TIME TO CHWY IF THE SIZZARD TAKES CARE OF THIS BY GRINDING THE FOOD UP AFTER IT IS SWALLOWED.

WAZKORER
A **PIGWEED** PRODUCES ABOUT 117,400 SEEDS PER PLANT!
BUY A BOND
WHAT HAPPENS IF THE SUN COMES BETWEEN THE MOON AND THE EARTH?
ANSWER: It has never happened... yet; and if the sun ever got that close, our goose would be cooked.
NEXT: The "Abominable Snowman."

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1,6 Pictured Scottish-American philanthropist.
13 Approaches.
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17 Behold!
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21 Weight (abbr.).
22 Romantics.
23 North America (abbr.).
25 Tree.
26 Interest (abbr.).
27 Before.
28 Attorney (abbr.).
29 Music note.
30 Cuckoo.
32 Feminine undergarment (abbr.).
34 Symbol for selenium.
35 Cloth measure

Answer to Previous Puzzle
LOUIS BRANDEIS
TONY LEE CARROLL
AT ONCE CAROLINE
NEPERIC EBERLY
PEARL AT SNOW
SLAT MAINE
PAROLESN LOUS
STIR NEED
SINIP SOS
P GOLD N
AR SUES HATE DO
RIAM SHI AGE LIP
WASHINGTONIAN

name.
8 Echo.
9 Closer.
10 Herd of whales.
11 Structural units.
12 He endowed many libraries through his
18 Ubiquitous.
19 Symbol for tin.
22 Near.
30 Entirely.
31 Amid.
33 High mountain.
35 Note in Guido's scale.
38 Sloth.
39 Chinese memorial.
40 One who presses clothes
41 Fruit (pl.).
43 Colorless gas.
46 Theater platform.
47 Mister (abbr.).
50 Any.
52 Ever (poet.).

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OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBS



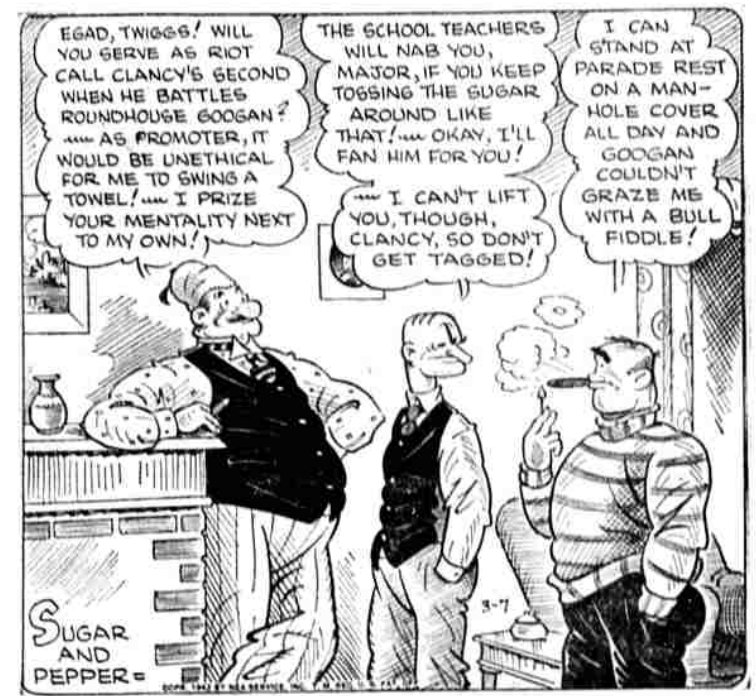
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople



By Fred Harman



By Harold Gray



By Martin



By Crane



By Blosser



By V. T. Hamlin

