

**SERIAL STORY**  
**KINGS ROW**  
BY HENRY BELLAMANN  
NEA SERVICE, INC.

**A WORLD IS SHATTERED**  
**CHAPTER XVII**  
"Do you love me, Cassie?" He felt her stiffen as her voice was thin and colorless as she answered.  
"I don't know, Parris."  
"Never mind, honey, never mind. If you don't want to say it—but somehow I guess I just want you to say the words."  
She stood quite still as though his question had somehow taken away her power to move or think. There was, he thought, almost a look of horror on her face.  
"Never mind, Cassie darling, I—"  
"Please don't say it, Parris. Everything is perfect until we try to talk about it. Don't try to understand me."  
She was something to him that escaped clear definition. All that he and Cassie were to each other seemed to have its existence in a separate world—a world of their own which they were accountable only to each other. It was like some almost forgotten words came easily to his mind—it was like his and Renee's "secret lake."  
It was still dark when they reached the gate on Cherry street. He kissed her. "Good night—my sweetheart."  
**PARRIS' heart grew heavier and colder with every step.** He did not wish to go home. He felt shut out of it.  
He went slowly up the terrace steps and to his room. He had been there but a few minutes when Anna knocked and opened the door.  
"Ah, Parris, you are here!" Parris sprang to his feet.  
"She—she—"  
Anna looked out of the window at the coming dawn. "She hasn't known anything, I called for you, but you were not here. I thought maybe—I hoped, Parris, maybe it would be over before you came in."  
Parris did not answer. He was not even thinking. This was the hour.  
"Parris, I think maybe you better come now."  
Madame was propped high on her pillow.  
"Anna. She is asleep!"  
Suddenly a low rasping sound grated through the room. Parris started with a kind of terror. He had heard that sound once before. "Anna!" The whisper was wrenched from him.  
Parris clenched his hands. "Anna—stop it—some way!"  
Anna laid her hands on his shoulder. "Listen to me, Parris. This could go on for many hours. I think—I think I cannot stand it. Listen to me, my child—if I take the pillows from under her head she—she will die quickly. Think now—it is for you to say."  
The color left his face. He looked back at Madame and then, very slowly, back to Anna. He nodded slowly.  
"Yes," he said. "Quickly." Very gently Anna removed the pillows and dropped them on the floor.  
Presently a long, hesitant sigh fluttered on Madame's lips, and stopped.  
"You go now," Anna said quietly.  
**THE week after Madame von Ein's funeral, Parris made necessary arrangements with Colonel Skelington and Patterson Lawes of the Burton County Bank about his funds, the sale of the property. Then, leaving Anna in charge of the sale, he moved in with Drake McHugh.**

that study first. Why— He stopped. It seemed an unbelievably absurd proposal. Why—he almost wanted to say he wasn't grown up yet.  
Suddenly, every vestige of expression left her features. Her face seemed to go dead.  
"Never mind." Her voice, too, seemed utterly lifeless. She turned to go.  
Parris was beside her instantly. "Wait a minute, Cassie. Sit down, and—tell me what's happened."  
She looked as if she didn't hear. "Here. I'll take you home."  
"No, no! No, you can't. You mustn't. I'm all right, now."  
Drake picked up his hat. "You'd better walk part of the way to see Dr. Tower and Cassie."  
"You, Drake. No. Good—"  
before either of them could say another word she had gone. They heard her running again, going back the same way she had come.  
"I can't leave her there alone to take it by herself—whatever has happened."  
"I believe she just got to thinking about you going away and just kind of went off her base for a minute."  
"It might have been just a kind of hysterical outbreak."  
"Says Dr. Mitchell!"  
"You don't think I ought to try and find out some way about Cassie? For half a cent, I'd just go in to see Dr. Tower and—"  
"And get yourself kicked all the way to the front gate?"  
"Well, what is the matter with him, anyway? Cassie's a girl like any other girl."  
"Yes, but you know as well as

**OUT OUR WAY**  
By J. R. Williams

**WOUNDED IN ACTION**  
INDIANAPOLIS, (AP)—Donald Barton, 62-year-old waiter, told police a cut on the back of his neck was what he got for trying to conserve sugar.  
He said he served a cup of coffee to a young man who picked up a sugar bowl and poured and poured and poured. Barton remonstrated. The customer hit him with a mustard jar.

**DIFFICULT DECISION?**  
SALT LAKE CITY, (AP)—Herbert Player had to give up one—his prospective bride or his job.  
"I won't have any relatives working for the city," Mayor Ab Jenkins, the father-in-law-to-be told the board of health employes. "The moment you marry, you're fired."  
Player beat the stern father to the punch. He quit, landed another job and then married the mayor's daughter.

The Ethiopians have shown that they are fit to be free—Foreign Under-Secretary Richard Law of Great Britain.  
Nevada, with a total land area of 70,185,440 acres, has only about 5.8 per cent of it in farms.



**RED RYDER**



**LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE**



**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES**



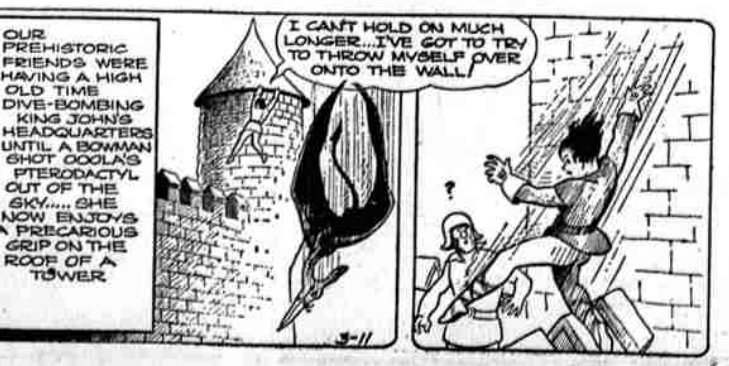
**WASH TUBS**



**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**



**THIS CURIOUS WORLD** By William Ferguson



**MOOSE**

WILL DIVE IN DEEP WATER AFTER FOOD, AND THEIR TRACKS HAVE BEEN FOUND ON THE BOTTOM OF LAKES TWELVE FEET BENEATH THE SURFACE!



**QUOTING ODDS**

"AUTOMOBILES WILL TRAVEL FARTHER WHEN THEY'RE GOOD AND TIRED," Says LAURA A. WILLIGAN, Babylon, Long Island, N. Y.

**ISLAND CONTINENT**

**HORIZONTAL**  
1 Street (abbr.).  
3 Depicted (abbr.).  
11 Foot (abbr.).  
13 Year (abbr.).  
14 Bite off little by little.  
15 Penny.  
16 Symbol for Iridium.  
17 Barrier.  
19 Souls.  
21 Meadow.  
22 Singler.  
24 Shake one head.  
25 Correct.  
27 Half an em.  
28 Crimson.  
30 Long step.  
31 Orthodox Mohammedan.  
33 Mountain (abbr.).  
34 Cyst.  
35 Weir.  
37 Ray of genus Raja.  
39 Music note.  
40 Like (abbr.).  
42 Type.

**Answer to Previous Puzzle**  
ROBERT FELLER  
AS YEAR SALE AM  
SMEAR SLEDS  
ITAL REPENTS ATE  
A T A ERE AR M  
PITCHER PETTERS  
FETES LO  
A NORS OLD  
LG R FIR  
ILL SITTERS  
NA SIN  
ERRANDS ATTUNES  
SETTIEE

18 Myself.  
20 Plunder.  
21 Hawaiian wreath.  
23 Fissured.  
26 Written form of mister.  
29 Foods.  
30 Guide.  
31 Ows.  
32 Compensation.  
33 Russian community.  
36 Its northern naval base is

63 Preserve.  
64 And (Lat.).  
41 Full of soot.  
43 Cured hog thigh.  
45 Compass point.  
46 Think.  
47 Clock face.  
48 Employed.  
49 Perform.  
50 Great Lake.  
51 Lease.  
54 Neither.  
55 Period of time.  
58 Mystic syllable.  
60 One (Scot.).

