BY HENRY BELLAMANN

## A WORLD IS SHATTERED

CHAPTER XVII "Do you love me, Cassie?"
He felt her stiffen. Her voice was thin and colorless as she

"I don't know, Parris."
"Never mind, honey,

"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."

"Please don't say it, Parris.
Everything is perfect until we try
to talk about it. Don't try to understand me."

derstand 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 in 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

not wish to go nome. He lest shall 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

when Anna snocked and opened the door.

"Ach, Parris, you are here!"

Parris sprang to his feet.

"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—Il hoped, Parris, maybe it would be over before you came

Parris did not answer. He was not even thinking. This was the

"Parris, I think maybe you bet-er come now." Madame was propped high on

"Anna. She is asleep?"

"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. "Anma—stop it—some way!"
Anna laid her hands on his
shoulder. "Tisten to me, Parris.
This could go on for many hours.
It think—I think I cannot stand to

Ithink—I think I cannot stand it. I think—I think I cannot stand it. Ilsten 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 Illows and dropped them on the

Presently a long, hesitant sigh fluttered on Madame's lips, and

THE week after Msdame von Ein's funeral, Parris made necessary arrangements with Colonel Skefington 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.

PARRIS was sorting and packing books. He sat back on his heels and wiped his face on his sleeve. "It's been awfully good of you.
Drake, to take me in—just now."
"I wanted you to stay here. I
wish you wouldn't go away at all."
"You haven't said a nything
about Louise."

"Ain't seen her—to talk to her—since that day you came along."
"You're not fair to her."
"How do you figure that out?"
"Well, she can't follow you around and try to see you."
Farris reached for a pillow and put it under his head. "Gee, I'm too tired to get up from here."
"You've had a pretty big day, kid. Take it easy. . . Listen! What's that?"

"What's what?"
"I hear someone running up the

"I hear someone running up the drive."

Parris sat up. There was a gush of steps on the long side porch, then a quick knock at the door. Drake opened it, and Cassandra Tower came into the room. She was out of breath and a little disheveled.

"Cassiel What's up?"
"I've got to talk to you a minute."

Drake wheeled a chair forward.

"Sit down, Cassie."

She looked at him and nodded but remained standing.

Parris stared curiously at Cassandra. She had that look he had seen a few times before desper-

seen a few times before—desper-ate—a sort of shocked despera-

"Sit down, Cassie. What's the matter?"
"Parris—you remember the oth-er night?"

"Of course!" His voice was sud-denly hoarse.
"You said — when — when you

came back—would I marry you."
"Yes, Cassie. I meant it. I'll say it again."

say it again."

"You—you did mean what you said?"

"Of course I did."

"Then let me go with you—now."

"Now!"

"Yes, now. I've got to. I'll run away somewhere—let me go with you. I—I can take care of you."

"But Cassie, I don't understand you. I—why—I can't get married gow. I've got to get through—all

I do that Dr. Tower is a man like nobody else! Ain't he kept her in as strict as if—like she was a pris-oner? I don't know what's the matter with people like that. But you know darn well ain't anything about the Towers been like anythat study first. Why—" He stopped. It seemed an unbeliev-ably absurd proposal. Why—he almost wanted to say he wasn't grown up wet body else."
(To Be Continued)

#### 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 offee to a young man picked up a sugar bowl and oured and poured and poured Barton remonstrated. The cus tomer hit him with a mustare

#### DIFFICULT DECISION?

SALT LAKE CITY, (A) Herbert Player had to give up one—his prospective bride or his job.

say another word she had gone. They heard her running again, go-ing back the same way she had come. "I won't have any relatives working for the city." Mayor Ab 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." Jenkins, the father-in-law-to-be told the board of health employe. "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.

minute."
"It might have been just a—a kind of hysterical outbreak."
"Says Dr. Mitchell!"
"You don't think I ought to try The Ethiopians have shown and find out some way about Cas-sie? 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 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 him, anyway? Cassie's a girl like anybody else."

"Yes, but you know as well as in farms.

## THIS CURIOUS WORLD

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

Parris was beside her instantly.
"Wait a minute, Cassie. Sit down, and—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
nustn't. I'm all right, now."
Drivenicked up his hat. "You'd

whow, Cassie.'

me walk part of the way

before either of them could

ou, Drake. No. Good

By William Ferguson

(18 MIES



Marks Baron Herschler

COPR. 1942 BY HEA SERVICE, ING. T. M. REG. U. B. PAT. OFF. SILKWORM



NEXT: Sugar for sandbags.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

## ISLAND CONTINENT

HORIZONTAL continent.
11 Foot (abbr.).
13 Year (abbr.).
14 Bite off little

by little.

15 Penny.

16 Symbol for fridium.

17 Barrier.

19 Souls.

21 Meadow.

22 Sister's

daughter. 24-Shake one head.

25 Correct. 27 Half an em. 28 Crimson. 30 Long step. 31 Orthodox

Mohammed 33 Mountain (abbr.).

34 Cyst. 35 Weird. 37 Ray of genus Raja. 39 Music note. 40 Like.

46 Father. is called the "Land Down 52 Sorrow. 53 Foes, 56 Mineral rock, That one. 58 Instrument 59 Range. 61 Within. 62 Eastern state (abbr.).

measures.

composition.

SILE AT ME A 63 Preserve. 64 And (Lat.). VERTICAL 1 Its major city

ROBERT FELLER 20 Plunder.
AS YEAR SALE AM 21 Hawaiian wreath.
SMEAR SLEDS 23 Fissured.
A TA ERE ARM 26 Written form of mister.

2 Procession. silver. 4 Invisible. 5 Vital fluid. 8 Allow. 10 Near. 11 Demon.

48 Employed. 49 Perform. 50 Great Lake. 51 Lease. 54 Neither. 55 Period of time 58 Mystic syllable, 60 One (Scot.).

18 Myself.

29 Foods. 30 Guide.

36 Its north naval base is

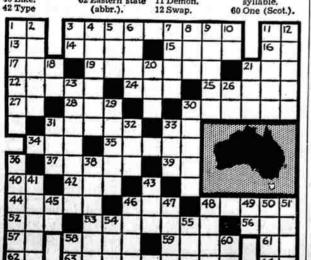
38 Microscopie

organism.

43 Cured hog

thigh, 45 Compass point 46 Think. 47 Clock face.

31 Owns. 32 Compensation. 33 Russian community.



### **OUT OUR WAY**

By J. R. Williams



#### RED RYDER





ATTABOY, GOOGAN!

ONE MORE POKE

ANCY WILL BE

EYEBROWS FER

A MUSTACHE!

3-11 1000 101 01 11 110 01 01 1 1 110 11 1 111 111

LIKE THAT AN

WEARIN' HIS



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

FEEL A BIT

DAZED BY

THAT UPPER-

CUT MYSELF!

.... I MUST

WARN RIOT

CALL THAT

VULNERABLE

HEART!

I HAVE A

By Harold Gray

A GOOD

OUTFIELDER

TO CATCH

WHEN

GOOGAN

BEGINS

KNOCKING

LONG

GLANCY

A PUNCH =

HASN'T MISSED



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES





TO GEE ME? WHO ARE THEY? WHEN DID I DON'T KNOW THEM THEY'RE POOR PEOPLE MOSTLY I THINK ... THEY'RE IN THE FRONT PARLOR ...



By Martin

By Crane









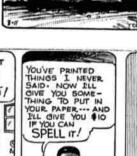


## WASH TUBS





I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER ... I'VE GOT TO TRY TO THROW MYSELF OVER ONTO THE WALL



THEN INCH AND UNSEEN AT NIGHT OVER A MOUNTAIN ROAD TO CHUNGKING-JOURNEYS END

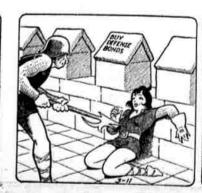




ALLEY OOP

OUR
PREHISTORIC
FRIENDS WERE
HAVING A HIGH
OLD TIME
DIVE-BOMBING
KING JOHN'S
HEADQUARTERS
UNTIL A BOWMAN
SHOT COOLLA'S
PTERODACTYL
OUT
OF THE
SKY.... SHE
SKY... SHE
SKY..

Sand





# By Blosser



By V. T. Hamlin