BY HENRY BELLAMANN

THE CIRCLE NARROWS

CHAPTER XX *DRAKE, we might as well have this out right now. Pa doesn't like me to go with you. I guess Ma wouldn't either if she

was still living. But I'm going with you anyhow, whenever you sak me."
"Well, what's got to be cleared

"Only why Pa doesn't want me to go with you. I'm going with you as long as you want me to, but don't get mad when I tell you

how things are."
"Well, if I married you—" "Well, if harried you."
Randy shrank away. Instantly
her face went blank and cold.
"I wouldn't marry you, Drake."
"Well, why not?"
"Let's don't talk about it, ever

egain. Will you remember that?"

He did not answer at once. His
face, too, was as cold and hard
as Randy's.

as Randy's.

"Where do you want me to let you out?"

"Right here, Drake."

Drake took a long way around so that he would not have to pass the Monaghan house. He drove back of the asylum and to a deadend road that overlooked the bottoms Randy had mentioned.

He shrugged his shoulders in a gesture he had taken from Parris, and tightened the reins which had fallen slack across the dashboard.

fallen slack across the dashboard the drove as fast as he could back the way he had come. In a few minutes he stopped at the Mona-ghan house, and hitched his horse to the whitewashed paling fence. He walked up the short board-valk to the front door, and nocked.

BENNY SINGER made industrious transformation in the Skefington vegetable garden. He stood about in a kind of bewil-dered waiting while the Colonel and Mrs. Skeffington fought at bitter length over the location of the bean patch, or the best place to sow radishes this year. Benny felt that he was a citizen of the town in full and honorable

standing.

One day Fulmer Green passed. Fulmer was looking very fine dmer was looking very fine, any thought, all dressed up as

Benny thought, all dressed up as if it were Sunday.

"Well, if it ain't old craxy Benny!"

Benny grinned, and nodded. He bardly noticed the old nickname.

"Well, well, old Benny working for the Colonel. Good idea, Benny, The Colonel might come in handy keeping you out of jail." Fulmer laughed, and Benny laughed, too. But later in the day when he thought of it, he didn't like Fulmer maying anything about jail. mer saying anything about jail. It was Fulmer Green's fault that he got put in jail one time, and it was Colonel Skefington who got him out. Vaguely he felt a troubling sense of old, old injuries and slights.

OFTEN Drake McHugh drove

orten Drake McHugh drove
out of town—sometimes out
Federal street, sometimes out the
saylum road, sometimes by a less
frequented way—always with
Randy Monaghan beside him.
The town talked. Drake McHugh, after all, came from "nice
people." He belonged to the best.
Everyone saw how the Gordons
handled the question when Drake
fooked in the direction of Louise. handled the question when Drake shooked in the direction of Louise. That little slap in the face should have taught Drake McHugh something of a lesson. For a while it looked as though it really had. But now it was this Monaghan girl from the lower end of town. Railroad people.

One afternoon Drake and Randy ashed out Federal street at a conpicuous clip.

Mrs. Henry Gordon, sitting in her south bay window, busy with her crocheting, saw them. Drake's back was turned her way as he talked, but she caught a glimpse of Randy's face as she made some laughing response. Mrs. Gordon frowned. The girl was really pretty—probably common-looking if you saw her close, but at that distance she was decidedly pretty. Randy Monaghan certainly Randy Monaghan certainly looked frank and—happy. And she was certainly out in the open with whatever it was she was about. The girl surely couldn't be setting her cap for Drake Mc-Hugh. That kind of a girl to marry into the Union street crowd—for, no matter how you looked at it, Drake McHugh belonged to that crowd and moreover, he'd that crowd and moreover, he'd.

that crowd and, moreover, he'd have money.

There was another person who had noticed Drake and Randy.
That was Louise herself. She had been standing at the open window directly above her mother's sit-ting room.

directly above her mother's sitting room.

Louise, like all of Kings Row, felt that this affair with Randy was different. It was quite possible that Drake might want to marry Randy. And, of course, Randy Monaghan would jump at the chance to marry Drake. Who wouldn't? Heaven knows she wanted him herself. More than ever now. If only she had some way of calling him back.

She thought of Parris Mitchell. If Parris were here, she believed

if Parris were here, she believed she'd try to get him to help straighten things out. Parris could do anything with Drake, it seemed. Downstairs Mrs. Gordon had a

Downstairs Mrs. Gordon had a sudden intuition. She went quietly to Louise's room and opened the door. Louise was crying now. Louise did not turn. She dropped her head, and was stient. "What are you crying about?" "Does it make any difference?" Mrs. Gordon's face hardened. She was angry at Drake, and still angrier at Randy Monaghan.
"Don't answer me like that!" "Why can't you let me alone?" "Oh, I know what you're crying about. I saw Drake McHugh going by with that liftle—nobody from downtown. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Yeh. He's somebody you don't forget, somehow. But I think this old town's proud of having him over in Europe studying medi-

"Yes, I think so, too. Like Vera Lichinsky."
Randy laughed shortly. "Aren't

we the old stick-in-the-muds?" Drake's glance was deeply serious. "It's good for me that you're here."

(To Be Continued)

There are 9000 facets in the eye of a June bug, while some insects have as high as 25,000.

More than 10,000,000,000 con tainers were used by the United States canning industry in 1939.

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* No Red Tape

* As Long as 90 Days

to Pay KLAMATH'S CREDIT

Clothiers **OREGON**

WOOLEN STORE 8TH AND MAIN

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

NEA BERVICE, INC.

Louise stood up. Her eyes were

dry now, and she was trembling.
"I wish it was me!"
Mrs. Gordon dropped her crocheting and struck Louise across the mouth with all her strength.

Louise stood perfectly still. A little streak of blood showed on her lips. Mechanically she wiped it away with the back of her hand. "Mother, don't you ever do

that again! Don't you ever touch me again as long as you live!" Mrs. Gordon was shaken and somewhat abashed by the sudden-

ness of her own rage. But she felt she must keep face. "And what will you do about it, Miss?" "Til kill you," Louise said

calmly. Then, shouting, she pushed Mrs. Gordon toward the door.

DRAKE'S horse clop-clopped softly along the sandy road. The wheels made scarcely a sound. The buggy top was down and the late sun glistened on Randy's thick shining hair.
"Why don't you come home and

"Why don't you come home and have supper with us?"
"You want me to?"
"Of course. I think Pa likes you, ever since that time you walked in and asked him right

walked in and ssked him right out if you could take me out buggy-riding."

"Gee, That's nice."

"What's new from Parris?"
Randy asked as they neared town.

"Just short notes. Seems to be getting along."

"I think people talk more about Parris now than they did when he was here."

By William Ferguson



ANSWER: On March 21 and Sept. 23.

NEXT: Which flows faster, clear or muddy water?

IN WAR THEATER

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL 1 Depicted island country,

11 East Indian silver coins. 12 Looked askance.

14 Coarse. LOOT 15 Three-banded INFE armadillo (pl.) 17 Editor (abbr.)

20 East Indian climbing shrub

23 High mountain. 26 Lease. 29 Small islands. 30 Kelp.

32 Change, 33 Harold (abbr.). 34 Gladden, 35 Difficult.

checkers. 36 Reimbue with 51 Girl's name. courage. 37 Portico. 52 Small ple. 53 Worm. 39 Short-napped 54 Female saint (abbr.).

R L D S L E E N T RS HAL PIT O ATRIFAR OTED MAD TERWIN MAN MOORS BE

(abbr.). publicity

44 And (Latin). 46 Whirlwind. 47 It is part of the world's - largest island. 49 Game like

41 Nova Scotia

43 Paid

VERTICAL

hood upon. 2 Javanese 31 The earth (comb. form). 38 Scandinavian moraceous tree. 3 Relates.

4 Surrender. 5 High school (abbr.). 6 Chemical suffix. 7 Peruse. 8 Kingdom in

19 One who washes 20 Musical dramas. 22 Ingress. 24 South Americari ruminant 25 Internal decay

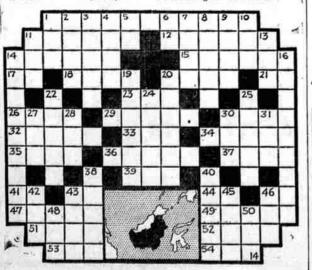
an era. 10 Over (poet.)

13 Flatfish.

in fruit (pl.) 27 Note in Cuidote scale 1 Confer knight- 28 Scatter hay for drying.

> sages. 40 Denominations 42 Pronoun. 43 Crafts. 45 Demonstrative

pronoun. 46 Hops' kiln. 48 One of a party northern India (suffix). 9 Pertaining to 50 Before.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



YEH!

RED RYDER

YOU'RE CURIOUS TO SEE WHO'LD THROW YOU OUT, HUH?

ONLY A DOLLAR A CALL? WHY, HE MUST BE CRAZY! HE'LL RUIN IT

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

FOR ALL THE REST OF US!



ONLY A
DOLLAR? WHAT
IS HE? A
QUACK?



DON'T GUESS SO-BUT IF HE IS. HE'S TH KIND O ONE I COULD TOLRATE RIGHT EASY.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

SAVE IT, MAJOR,

TILL THE ALL-CLEAR

GOUNDS FOR CLANCY!

THE OLD BOY

AROUND CAPE HORN

IN A BIT OF NASTY

WEATHER!

IS JUST COMING

EGAD, CLANCY! HERE

is a fat bonus for your

TERRIFIC KNOCKOUT OF

GOOGAN! -- OUR FISTIC

PROGRAM NETTED MORE THAN \$1400 FOR THE MARINES

HAR-RUMPH!

WHEN {

THE

GONG

RINGS,

HIM

APART

LIVE DOESN'T

KNOW THE

FIGHT'S OVER .

By Fred Harman

By Harold Gray

BOYS

By Martin

3 ,

HAD OVER FIFTY PATIENTS IN HIS OFFICE YESTERDAY-

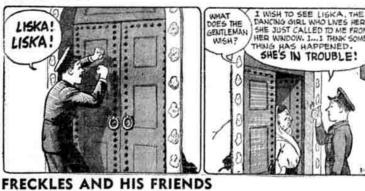
GET ALONG-







WASH TUBS









By Blosser







By V. T. Hamlin



