

SERIAL STORY
KINGS ROW
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 Pa wouldn't either if he was still living. But I'm going with you anyhow, whenever you ask me."
"Well, what's got to be cleared up?"
"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—"
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 again. Will you remember that?"
He did not answer at once. His face, too, was as cold and hard 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 dead-end 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. He drove as fast as he could back the way he had come. In a few minutes he stopped at the Monaghan house, and hitched his horse to the whitewashed paling fence.
He walked up the short boardwalk to the front door, and knocked.

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 suddenness of her own rage. But she felt she must keep face.
"And what will you do about it, Miss?"
"I'll 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 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 out if you could take me out buggy-riding."
"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."

"Yeh. He's somebody you don't forget, somehow. But I think this old town's proud of having him over in Europe studying medicine."
"Yes, I think so, too. Like Vera Liehinsky."
Randy laughed shortly. "Aren't we the old stick-in-the-mud?"
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 containers were used by the United States canning industry in 1939.
Green is the color of hope, joy and youth.

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8TH AND MAIN

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople



RED RYDER



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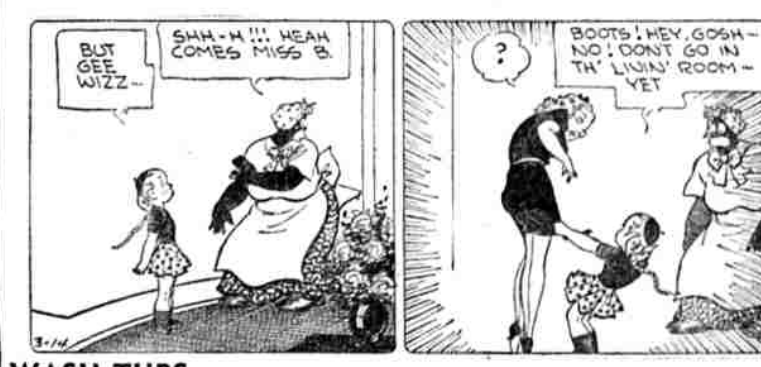
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



By Harold Gray



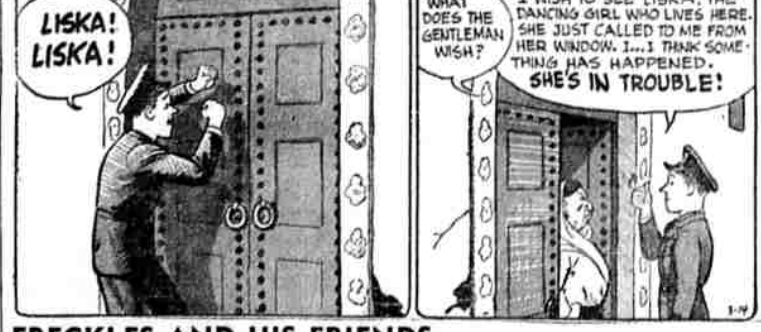
BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



By Martin



WASH TUBS



By Crane



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



By Blosser



ALLEY OOP



By V. T. Hamlin



THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

DR. E. PORTER FELT, ENTOMOLOGIST, CAUGHT 30 VARIETIES OF INSECTS ATOP THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, 1,200 FEET UP!
ON THE EQUATOR, THE SUN IS DIRECTLY OVERHEAD AT NOON EVERY DAY SEPTEMBER 23
KWIK-KOPPER
ANSWER: On March 21 and Sept. 23.
NEXT: Which flows faster, clear or muddy water?

IN WAR THEATER

- HORIZONTAL**
- Depleted land country.
 - East Indian silver coins.
 - Looked askance.
 - Coarse.
 - Three-banded armadillo (pl.).
 - Editor (abbr.).
 - Morshy place.
 - East Indian climbing shrub.
 - Exist.
 - High mountain.
 - Lease.
 - Small islands.
 - Kelp.
 - Harold (abbr.).
 - Gladden.
 - Difficult checkers.
 - Reimburse with courage.
 - Portico.
 - Short-napped fabric.
 - Nova Scotia (abbr.).
 - Paid publicity.
 - And (Latin).
 - Whirlwind.
 - It is part of the world's largest island.
 - Game like checkers.
 - 51 Girl's name.
 - Small pie.
 - Worm.
 - 54 Female saint (abbr.).
 - Over (poet.).
 - Disenumber.
 - Flatfish.
 - Retracting.
 - Parts.
 - One who washes.
 - Musical dramas.
 - Ingress.
 - South American ruminant.
 - Internal decay in fruit (pl.).
 - Note in Guido's scale.
 - Scatter hay for drying.
 - Exclamations.
 - The earth (comb. form).
 - Scandinavian legends.
 - Denominations.
 - Pronoun.
 - Crafts.
 - Demonstrative pronoun.
 - Hops' kiln.
 - One of a party (suffix).
 - Before.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60