

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

**FARRIS OUGHT TO KNOW**  
CHAPTER XXIV  
DR. GORDON sat in his living room with a tray before him. He ate slowly, almost absentmindedly. The door opened so slowly and so silently that he did not notice Louise's entrance. "Father!" Louise spoke in a curious flat, colorless voice. "What's the matter?" "I—I heard about Drake McHugh." "Um." The doctor turned his attention to his food. "I stood it as long as I could, then I went down to the—railroad." "That will do, Louise. It was most unbecoming of you to go about parading your feelings—whatever they happen to be." "Father!" Louise stared stony-faced at Dr. Gordon. The girl shook now so violently she could scarcely stand. "You monster!" "Louise!" "You fiend!" Dr. Gordon arose, laid his napkin on the table, and with the utmost deliberation struck her. "I'll let the world know what you are, if it's the only thing I ever do in this world. Tomorrow—tomorrow—I'll tell everyone. I know what you are. I know all about you—and your operations." Dr. Gordon took her by both arms. "You are going to bed—at once." "I will tell. I will tell. I will tell." Louise began a sort of singsong chant that rose suddenly to a shriek. Dr. Gordon struck her again, a sharp, stinging slap that cut her screams short. "Louise—this is enough of your willful tantrum now. If you persist, there is one thing I shall have to do—"

Drake here, don't you?" Very slowly her eyes filled with tears. Very slowly her hand relaxed. She did not make a sound but let herself sway and lean against her father's breast as he reached out and put his arms around her. "Come on, now, and set down. How we going to fix it up, you reckon?" She shook her head. She was not able to speak. They sat in silence for a time. Then Mr. Monaghan spoke. "Now you listen to me, daughter." "All right." "I never said anything to you about Drake when he began coming around here. I—I just didn't know what to think. I feel awful bad that everything's turned out this way, but we got to take everything as it comes. Now, like I asked you a while ago, how we going to fix this up?" "I guess I know what you mean. I'm going to marry Drake." "Is that the way you want to do it?" "I've got to convince him, some way. I'll think it out." "Now look here. There's one thing. There's just me. So this house is yours, anyhow. I saved a little money. Ain't any of us going to starve." "I'll think of something. First of all, I'm going to send a cable to Parris Mitchell. There's been enough of this foolishness." "You ought to let Mitchell know, I think." Randy dressed again and went out. It was horribly cold, but she scarcely noticed it. She was excited, and terrified, too. How Drake could be managed was the real question. He'd be mad, no

doubt, about letting Parris know, but she was certain that she should. She wrote carefully, crossing out words, and finally rewrote the whole message. It was a succinct but full account of the loss of Drake's money, and the accident. She bit the eraser in the pencil for a moment or two, and added: "I must keep him with me somehow."  
(To Be Continued)

**New Seattle Mayor**



William F. Devin, above, former police judge, is the mayor-elect of Seattle, Wash. He defeated incumbent Earl Millikin in the recent general election.

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



**OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople**



**RED RYDER**



**By Fred Harman**



**LARGE FLOWER**

**HORIZONTAL**  
1 Pictured flower.  
11 Aquatic mammal.  
12 Greek god of war.  
14 Music note.  
16 Fired upon.  
18 Diligent.  
19 Street (abbr.).  
20 Away.  
22 Social theory of Robert Owen.  
23 Sound made by sheep.  
24 Numbriness (comb. form).  
26 Study of birds' eggs.  
29 Lyric poems.  
30 North Dakota (abbr.).  
31 Pronoun.  
32 Cutting side of blade.  
35 Sea eagle.  
38 Search.

**ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE**  
CAROLE LOMBARD  
CAROL BREARS  
ROBTAG BITTE MR  
TINCILIBERALBOIA  
PEASICANALICLIAN  
ERREDNUNICRUST  
BRANNUICBEAR  
ERITAGABLESITIOA  
TUNIC SAHES  
NNEWIO CAROLE TREDOP  
ATNCO LOMBARD TREDEIS  
NOR GABLE ECTIO  
FORT WAYNE

**VERTICAL**  
2 High School (abbr.).  
3 Things in law.  
4 Lout.  
5 Retard.  
6 Carriage.  
7 Lovely (comb. form).  
8 Joined.  
9 You and I.  
10 Solitary.

**33 Remains.**  
15 Distant.  
17 Tellurium (symbol).  
18 Three-toed sloth.  
19 Wise.  
21 Edges.  
23 Up-to-date persons.  
25 Gives up.  
27 Not as high.  
32 Even.  
33 Small particles of dirt.  
34 Stationary.  
36 Require.  
37 Build.  
39 Pairs of horses.  
41 Extreme.  
44 Woody plant.  
45 Pronoun.  
46 Cobalt (symbol).  
49 2000 pounds.  
51 Lubricant.  
53 Negative.  
55 South latitude (abbr.).

**LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE**



**By Harold Gray**



**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES**



**By Martin**



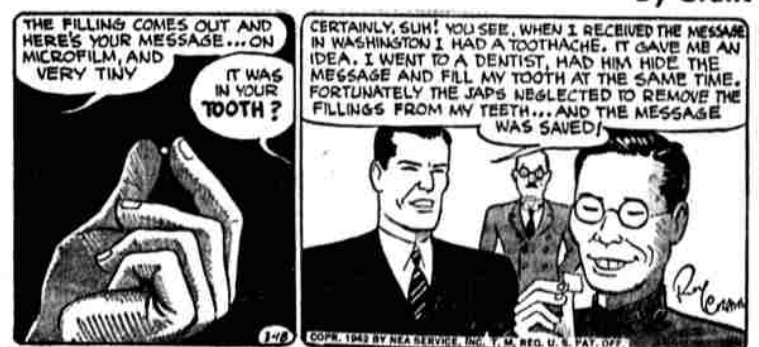
**THIS CURIOUS WORLD** By William Ferguson

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**WASH TUBS**



**By Crane**



**BEARS ARE EASILY AWAKENED AND DANGEROUS EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR WINTER'S NAP!**



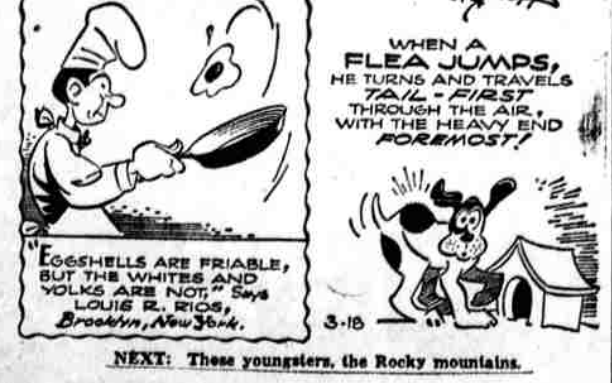
**FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS**



**By Blosser**



**QUIDING ODDS**



**ALLEY OOP**



**By V. T. Hamlin**

