

SERIAL STORY

KINGS ROW

BY HENRY BELLAMANN

NEA SERVICE, INC.

CHAPTER XXIII

LOOK at me, Mr. Monaghan. I look like a tramp. I'll be a bum if somebody doesn't give me a job.

"Turner'll give you a job, if you'll take it." "I'll take it." "I'll get you a job, Drake. You can depend on me."

Drake flushed darkly. "Yes, I know how I look, Randy. I was in the calaboose last night."

"Oh, Drake!" "It won't happen again, Randy. Your pa's going to get me a job of some kind."

Drake went heavily up the stairs. Mr. Monaghan knocked the ashes from his pipe. He had never quite known what to make of his tomboy daughter, but at this moment he felt that he understood her better.

MR. MONAGHAN kept his word, and Drake kept his. Mat Turner, an old acquaintance of Drake's Uncle Rhodes, was reluctant at first. He didn't believe too much in the earnestness and sincerity of Drake's resolution.

Drake lost his casual, laughing manner, and a part of his good looks was lost with it. He wasn't happy, and showed it. But he was healthier-looking.

He had never seen Louise Gordon again. The thought of her crossed his mind once in a while—a tingling anger mixed with a saint desire.

"The twentieth century" was beginning to be a familiar phrase. At first it had a fabulous sound, like a connotation of some fantastic futurity.

Drake took place gradually as they did, were not too violent to disturb even conservative people much. Of course, if one stopped to think about it, a lot of things had happened.

Drake McHugh developed a bad cold and laid off from work for nearly a week. He spent most of the time with Randy.

One evening after supper he was on his way back to his boardinghouse. He took the short cut through the freight yards as usual.

"Quick, Schultz, get a doctor down here! There's been an accident out there. Get Dr. Gordon, quick as you can!"

"What happened, Harley?" "Drake McHugh's been run over."

know that wagonload of tile that's been standing up there on the edge of the cut for a week?" "Sure, yes, belongs to the tile works. They're waiting for orders to ship it."

DR. GORDON looked up from the table where Drake lay in the freight office. "I'll have to have some help."

DD. GORDON turned toward the door. "Will somebody stand at this door and keep everybody out?"

well take him over to my house. Just a few steps." "Good. Now, Sam, let me see."

While it takes all kinds of people to make a world, some kinds seem to be entirely too many right now.

The secretary of the navy should be kept plenty busy in Washington—where so many things are at sea.

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



IOWA GOT ITS FIRST PHEASANTS BY ACCIDENT. A WINDSTORM BLEW OVER PHEASANTS AND LIBERATED ABOUT 2,000 OF THEM NEAR CEDAR FALLS.

KWZ KOPPER CAN YOU NAME FOUR SONGS WITH THE WORD 'SPRING' IN THEIR TITLE?

ANSWER: Spring Song; Springtime in the Rockies; To Spring; Rustle of Spring; Beautiful Spring.

FAMOUS NOVELIST

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE. HORIZONTAL 1. Pictured writer, John...

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers and a small portrait of a man.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "YOU'VE READ THIS BOOK? A BOY YOUR AGE? WELL, UH, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?"

THE COUNTER-IRRITANT

RED RYDER

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "BOSS, REP RYDER'S OUT IN THE STREET ON A SOAP BOX ARGUING FOR A SCHOOL?"

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "OH, KATIE! WHEN TH' LAST ONE LEFT AT ELEVEN I FIGGERED HED TURN IN-- BUT INSTEAD HE DASHED OUT AN' DROVE AWAY-- WHERE?"

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "OKAY! OKAY-- IT'S LIKE THIS--" "I WAS JUS' TRYIN' 'BUILD UP TH' MORALE OF TH' ARMY-- AN' 'ELMER WORE ONE OF TH' NEWEST I SAW IN TH' DEPOT-- AN' SO I WROTE 'IM 'JUS' SORTA SMOOTHED 'IM ALONG--"

WASH TUBS

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "IHO CAPTURED BY JAPANESE SPIES, THE RE-SOURCEFUL AMERICAN OFFICER CONTRIVED TO ESCAPE, ONLY BECAUSE HE CLEVERLY CONCEALED IT BENEATH THE FILLING OF A TOOTH, WAS THE MESSAGE SAVED FROM DISCOVERY?"

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "GOT MUSIC TO FIT THE WORDS, LARD?" "NOPE--NOT YET! BUT MAYBE I CAN TALK A BIG-SHOT SOB WRITER INTO WRITING IT!"

ALLEY OOP

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "KING JOHN'S DEFEAT IS NEARLY COMPLETE!" "AND SO ARE THE ARTICLES OF THIS GREAT CHARTER WE BARONS ARE GOING TO FORCE HIM TO SIGN!"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "EGAD, TWIGGS! INSTEAD OF WASTING MY INTELLECTUAL POWERS AS DEFENSE MESSENGER, I SHOULD HAVE CHARGE OF WAR ESPIONAGE!"

TWIGGS IS LOOKING AT HIS WAISTLINE

By Fred Harman

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "LOOK AT 'EM HIGHTAIL IT-- JUST LIKE A LITTER OF HOGS AT FEEDIN' TIME?" "GUESS AS A SPEECHMAKER, I'D MAKE A FAIR SHEEP HERDER!"

By Harold Gray

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "BY THE WAY! YOU SURE HELPED-- A DOCTOR COULDN'T HAVE DONE MORE-- DID YOU EVER STUDY MEDICINE, PADRE?" "OH, IN A WAY-- ONE TIME IN CHINA I WAS THE ONLY DOCTOR FOR NINE HUNDRED MILES-- BUT I WASN'T VERY GOOD."

By Martin

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "PUG!" "SO HE PROPOSED-- AFTER I SEAT 'IM YOUR PICTURE I DIDN'T HAVE ONE OF ME-- NOT A RECENT ONE--" "BUT, HECK-- YOU'RE OWAN! I DIDN'T PROMISE THAT YOU'D MARRY 'IM!"

By Crane

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "IT IS THE FORMULA OF NEW AND DEADLY EXPLOSIVE TO BE USED IN MANUFACTURE OF BOMBS, DUE TO DIFFICULTIES OF SUPPLY, CHINA IS DOING UTMOST TO DEVELOP OWN WAR INDUSTRIES. YOUR GREAT NATION IS OF UNTOLD ASSISTANCE."

By Blosser

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "WHY, A SONG LIKE THAT MIGHT LIVE FOREVER." "THE ONLY THING THAT COULD KILL IT WOULD BE PLAYING IT AND SINGING IT!"

By V. T. Hamlin

Comic strip showing a man talking to a woman. "A OOOOLA THE HOSTAGE" "BUT THE TYRANT IS NOT YET ENTIRELY STRIPPED OF POWER-- HE STILL HOLDS AN ACE."