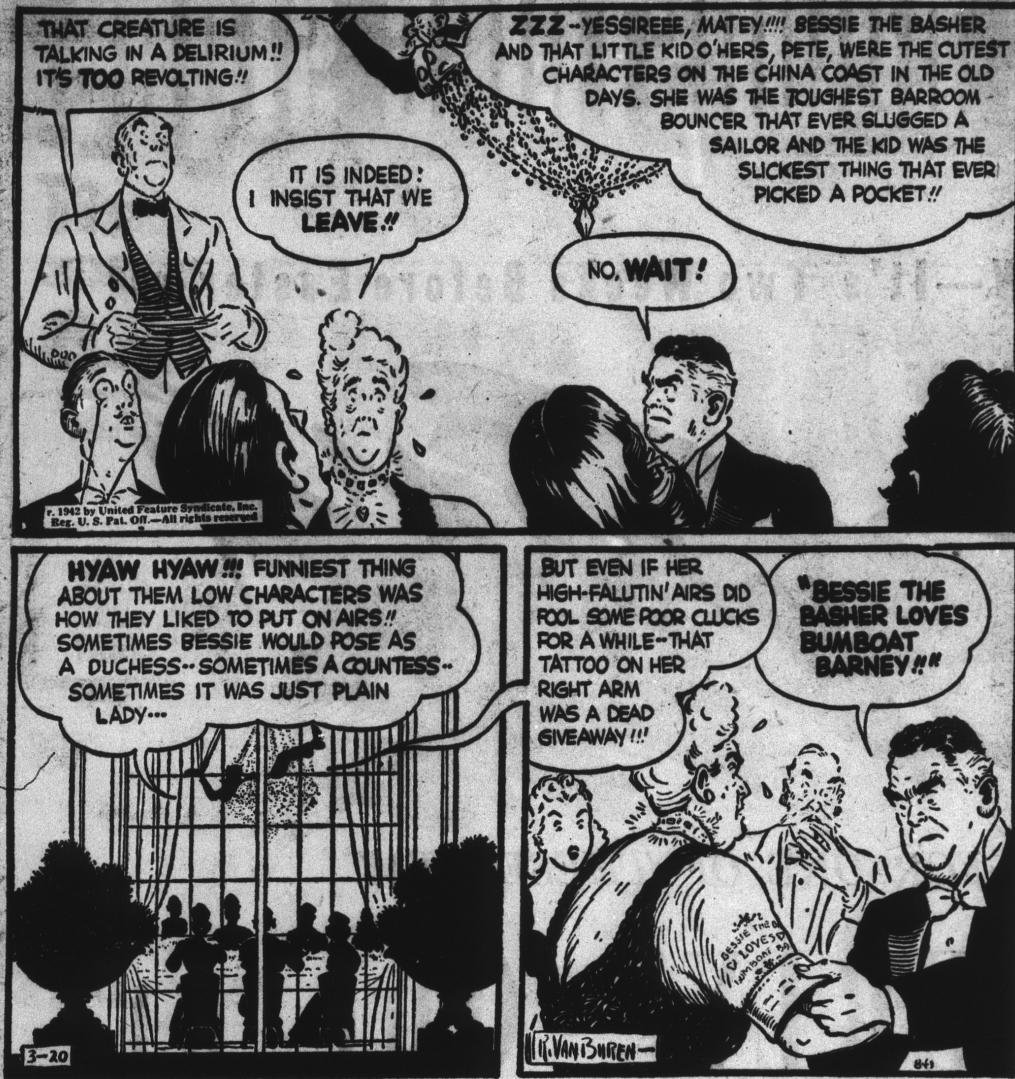


ABBEY AN' SLATS

—By Raeburn Van Buren



OUR BOARDING-HOUSE

With Major Hoople

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



Serial Story—

# Kings Row

By Henry Bellaman

CHAPTER THIRTY-TWO  
THAT afternoon a small boy raced along past the little Singer house and around to the back porch of the house next door.  
"Ma! I seen Miss Singer!"  
"Well, what of it? Where?"  
"She's just a-standin' in them willow bushes down there."  
"What's she doing down there, the poor woman?"  
"She's just a-standin' there and when I come by she seen me and she kinder moored at me and tore off a lot of them leaves and throwed 'em on the ground and stomped on 'em. I got scared, and I run home."  
The woman turned from her washtub and dried her hands on her apron.  
"I'll go down there and see if I can get her home. I guess she's near crazy."

FUNNY BUSINESS



the state's appropriation for extensive new buildings. A huge tract of land had been bought for a farm and vegetable garden. Dr. Nolan was full of plans.  
Randy had lost her father while he was away and was quiet and sober in the one visit Parris had with her and Drake in the first few days after his return. They had "something exciting to tell him" but said it must wait.  
He was dressing one evening when his Negro houseboy came in and laid a copy of The Evening Chronicle on the table. Parris glanced at it and saw a heavy, black headline—Asylum Doctor Makes Fortune Out of Asylum Deal.  
The second headline, scarcely smaller than the first, said, It Pays to Be on the Inside.  
"Dr. Parris Mitchell, staff physician at the State Hospital for the Insane, and the silent partner of Drake McHugh, real estate dealer, realized a cool one hundred thousand dollars on the purchase of the old St. George tract recently acquired by the state for the improvement of hospital facilities. It appears that this plan for expansion of the hospital has been afoot for some time. In the early summer Dr. Mitchell went abroad for a rest, it was said, and during his absence the real estate firm acquired this land. When the hospital was ready to buy it paid the price of the real estate dealer's foresight."  
"Mr. Fulmer Green, elected this past November to the legislature, has promised that an investigation will be made."  
There was a good deal more, all in the same outspoken vein.  
Parris laid the paper before Dr. Nolan. "Have you seen this, sir?"  
"Yes, I have."  
"There's no truth in this, Dr. Nolan. I mean—if Drake McHugh put this through it was entirely without my knowledge."  
Parris related in detail the story of his friendship with Drake, the gift or loan of the Tower money, the slow rehabilitation of Drake through being made to feel important and successful, and then the conversation with Drake and Randy just before Parris left for Europe.  
"I signed some sort of papers, power of attorney among them. I had never heard of the proposed purchase of this land before I left, and I know that they—I suppose I have to say 'we'—that we didn't own it when I left."  
Dr. Nolan sat very still in his chair until Parris had finished.  
"I knew all of that, Dr. Mitchell."  
"YOU KNOW IT?"  
"Here's the story, Dr. Mitchell. The suggestion that we attempt this purchase and expansion was made by Senator Depass. You were already in Europe—had been there for a month or more. I inquired right away about this property. We had actually talked over



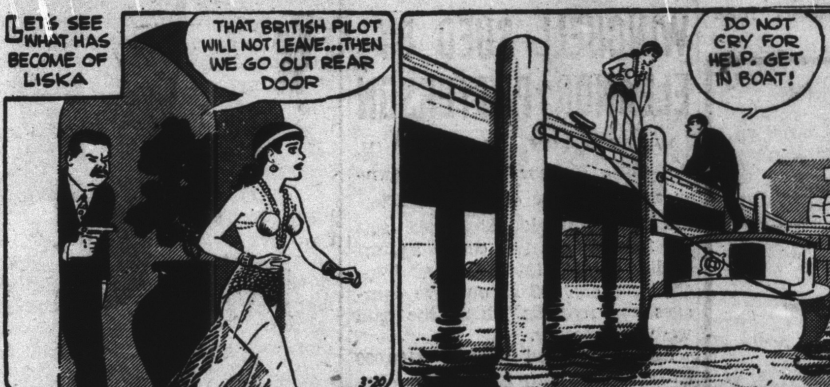
NANCY



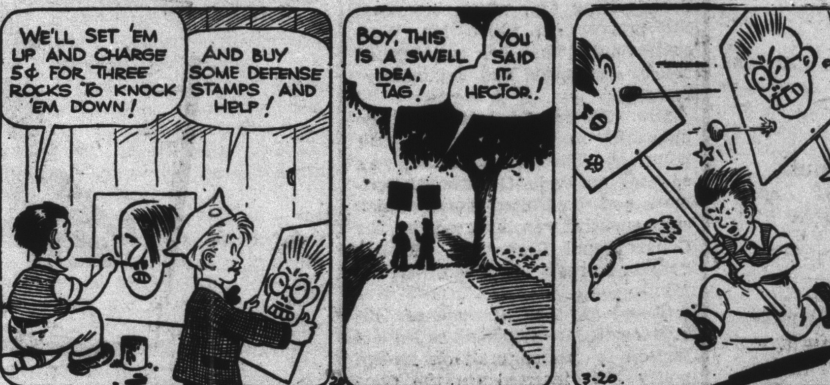
RED RYDER



WASHINGTON TUBBS II



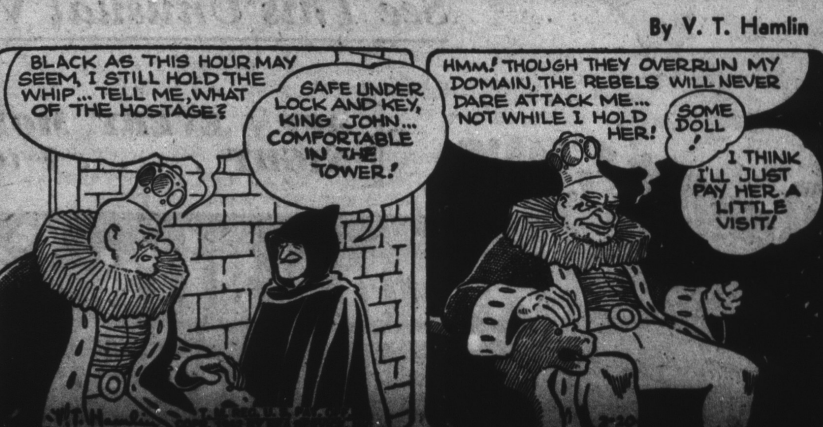
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



ALLEY OOP



REMOVAL NOTICE  
If your scalp is itchy, dry or oily, or if you have an excessive amount of falling hair or dandruff on your scalp, you should be notified to you that your hair is about to vacate. You can avoid it by seeing  
C. A. HELM Hair and Scalp Specialist  
505 ODD FELLOW BLDG. Licensed by Indiana State Board