ing and again begin to listen. "He's a leper licker. Shrike says he wants to lick lea Not until he heard his own name mentioned did he stop smil Myss Longlyhearts drank steadily. He was smiling an innocen amused smile, the smile of an anarchist sitting in the movies wit a bomb in his pocket. If the people around him only knew whaws in his pocket. In a little while he would leave to kill the Preadent.

refining interesting they were no druink to take. They we aware of their childishness, but did not know how else to reven themselves. At college, and perhaps for a year afterwards, the adelieved in Becauty and in person expression as an absolute end. When they lost this belief, they le everything. Money and fame meant nothing to them. They we not worldly men.

They an inceded was a good rape.

'I knew a gal who was regular until she fell in with a gand went literary. She began writing for the little magar and went literary. Beauty hurt her and ditched the boy friend set up pins in a bowling alley. The guys on the block got and took her into the lots one night. About eight of them. I ganged her proper. . . ."

Then some one started a train of stories by suggesting that they all needed was a good rape. "And they've all got three names," he said. "Mary Rowilcox, Ella Wheeler Cathetter, Ford Mary Rinchart. . ."

She made no sign to show that do, he now repeated the gesture. and he found her breast. his hand inside her clothes. Unable He remembered that towards the and her ability to coon his job and her gin had accepted him as on this same couch More than two m on the couch to take h His voice was so ful He fidgeted for a while i nov Ila ; slims gums wn on a studio dight. Behind her He remained sta "Betty the Buddha was now He sum on the sum on the sum of the di oini bəvon. stched her laugh fold,

was neither "w" 'roni

Locust

tt heard a great din on the f leather mingled with the attoo of a thousand hooves.

assing. It moved like a mob; from some terrible defeat. eavy shakos of the guards, at leather caps and flowing ther in bobbing disorder. y, a wild sea of waving oulder belts 41 a their enough punof si H. 191

gravity. On the

and side nig aven rows nig and side nig aven rows nig aven

diluted mus

pink Mooris.

meaning a county of the corner ine!" he was that Allanzu sbrid

s and the infantry broke ... the cork hat ran after them,

intil they had disappeared, behind half a pat, then put away his pencils and drawing office. On the sidewalk outside the studio he at trying to decide whether to walk home or had been in Hollywood less than three months

hearts stood it with the utmost serenity; he was ested. What goes on in the sea is of no interest

ne letters had been distributed, Shrike gave one to earts. He took it, but after holding it for a while, to the floor without reading it.

not quiet for a second.

plunging into a world of misery and suffering, eatures who are strangers to everything but disease . Harried by one, they are hurried by the other. . . . , pain, the dull, sordid, gnawing, chronic pain of in. The pain that only a great spiritual liniment can

s Lonelyhearts saw Betty get up to go, he followed ne apartment. She too should see the rock he had

not miss him until he discovered the letter on the cked it up, tried to find Miss Lonelyhearts, then

e gathering again. eared." he announced, "but do not ered the park at the North Cate and swall Their hands were covered with slimy blood and t " slipped free. It crawled off into the underbrush.

"лі эйы

ol UI

from there." se who have not the talent to create, there is

gloom, Shrike caught his arm. g friend!" he shouted. "How do I find yor drink, just as he was settling into the warn Tike and was relieved at not finding him

ose iron ring.
Wiss Lonelyhearts looked around was relieved at not finding him

be a but a little round window slood-shot eye appeared, glowing like a

naving an armored

-lib tant seuon

в ртокеп

wheels.

pejq no

As the bright sun outlined the decided to walk to Delebanty the scene appeared to gather its different was necessar.

As the bright sun outlined the alter rock with narrow the scene appeared to gather itself for some new violence by the scene appeared to gather itself of the underbrush.

they work, he found that is Lonelyhearts quit work, he found that i

After some time had passed, Miss Lonelyhearts begge to go back and put the lamb out of its misery. They refuse He went back alone and found it under a bush. He cru head with a stone and left the carcass to the flies that sv around the bloody altar flowers.

## Miss Lonelyhearts and the Fat Thumb

Miss Lonelyhearts found himself developing an almost sensitiveness to order. Everything had to form a under the bed, the ties in the holder, the pe

\*PAICId man jumped with frig you want? Please let

et a woman,

ed as if

ribl

Tresident vibrate.

me by my mother and he said the ma to do a thing like that. It was m

BUIN

rom seven in the morning un

ng in his own dirt instead of

When he looked out of a window, he compo balancing one building against another. If a barrangement, he closed his eyes angrily until it For a little while, he seemed to hold his ow or the morbid, my frien the state of the morbid, my frien the morbid, my frien the mall on the morbid, my frien the morbid the mor

boon companions. The guests are tres are coons, the table is a coffin carved for serve caviar and blackberries and licorice of cream. After the dancing girls have finish and call for silence in order to explain Life, you say, is a club where they where they deal you only one hand and if the cards are cold and marked by the play up like a gentleman and a sport on the buffet, use the girls upstairs, b throw box cars, take the curtain like squawk.' . . . "I won't even ask you what you thin

haven't the money, nor are you stupid we come now to one that should suit y
"Art! Be an artist or a writer. When y

## Miss Lonelyhearts

Miss Lonelyhearts, Help me, Help Me

The Miss Lonelyhearts of the New York Post-Dispatch

in trouble?—Do-you-need-advice?—Write-to-Miss-Lonely

will-help-you) sat at his desk and stared at a piec woard. On it a prayer had been printed by Shrike, "Soul of Miss L, glorify me. Body of Miss L, nourish me. Blood of Miss L, intoxicate me. L, wash me. excuse my plea,

ur heart, om mine enemies. help me, help me. Amen.' than a quarter of an r. He had gone as far reams and peace, gen-ke a clear white flame

mpossible to continue. ild not go on finding the onths on end. And on m ters, all of them alike, sta a heart-shaped cookie knil ose he had received this m searching for some clue

yhearts was still smiling, bi ed. It had become full of was for Doyle and he kn

Doyle said, "the wife as to our house to eat. T

vas busy with his smil ning he had spent wand shook hands for cial gesture.

e drinks, when Doyle s suggested that they go and sat opposite each very strange face. His under his nose; his for l chin was like a fore hose composite photo g contests.

each other until the excite them both. Do is clothing. Miss Lon smile steady. e finally lábored into

understand him. He d that Doyle was ma as giving birth to grou

one at all. It aint the job the at what I want to no is what is the w e an answer not in the paper beca and I dont want her to no I wrote to

the papers is crap but I figured m something about it because you have read a lot of never finished high.

("Come, tell us, brother, how it was that you first came to e. Was it music in a church, or the death of a loved one, or, Doyle's damp hand accidentally touched his under up, some wise old priest?"

The formilier isless no longer had any effect on Miss Lonely.

ves I simply mor

s nothing much left in the other chance so I thought n I will and then he did mo

I left him again. Four times

t four months ago I handed him a warran

upport and he tore it up and left the how

had to ask the border to come to live with us again as sure \$15 dollars a week and if anything hammond to the

e. Was it music in a church, or the death of a loved one, or, poyle's damp hand accidentally plant accidentally properties. Was it music in a church, or the death of a loved one, or, poyle's damp hand accidentally excellentally plant and back and for its possible properties. He may be the did not feel at those about to martyr them.

a nove bed, an other lands and the letter, he did not feel at those about to martyr them.

but how stupid of me," Shrike continued. "It was the cation of his feeling, his conscience, his sense of a love on a balcony or a pirate trip and love on a balcony or a pirate trip and love on a balcony or a pirate trip and love on a balcony or a pirate trip and love on a balcony or a pirate trip and love on a balcony or a pirate trip and love on a balcony or a pirate trip and love on the could be the could

n't preserve; it kills."

Miss Lonelyhearts Has a Religious Expert Lonelyhearts. "Pardon me, sir, but there's a gent here named who was standing close by, broke in to address Lonelyhearts. "Pardon me, sir, but there's a gent here named who was standing close by, broke in to address Lonelyhearts. "Pardon me, sir, but there's a gent here named who was standing close by, broke in to address Lonelyhearts could reply, be beckoned to someon welcomed the arrival of fever. It promised he ding at the other end of the bar. The signal was answere unmotivated violence. The promise was soon for little cripple, who immediately started in their direction. For a cane and dragged one of his feet behind him in a be became a furnace.

He fortened his gross on the Christ that used shoe with a four-inch sole. As he hobbled along, he ma

Doyle with the wrongs he had suffered and Mi with the triumphant thing that his humility had They took a cab. As they entered the street

lived, he began to curse his wife and his crippled on Christ to blast them both.

Miss Lonelyhearts was very happy and inside was also calling on Christ. But his call was not a

shape of his joy.

When the cab drew up to the curb, Miss Lor his companion out and led him into the house. T deal of noise with the front door and Mrs. Doy

deal of noise with the front door and Mrs. Doy hall. At the sight of her the cripple started to co She greeted Miss Lonelyhearts, then took hol and shook the breath out of him. When he was

fgidind water th nist ron loKestrashan Broken-heart 28 wa 30 I thought I would never be able to walk a arguments of and would nev He reached Pinyon Canyo The edges of centers gradual violet piping, li hump-backed hi But not even dynamite would Samoan huts, ples, Swiss chale of these styles th When he not he was charitabl Steel, stone and to distribute hi plumb, but plas ens sake is the bunk and pardon me be are fixed but all I know is that in ove d Sid VI THOOJ PIRAJUGY since and as I had pneumonia and my li put in financial embarasment with the aa to go to the ward and when we came out of the

from him altogether.

became a furnace.

He fastened his eyes on the Christ that he fastened his bed shoe with a four-inch sole. As he hobbled along, he may he fastened his bed. As he stared at it, it became a bely waste motions, like those of a partially destroyed insect. Opposite his bed. As he stared at it, it became a bely waste motions, like those of a partially destroyed insect. We with quick grace on a background of blood velve were excited and shook hands twice all around, then with the property stars.