

GREAT RICHES

by Mabel Howe Farnham

SYNOPSIS: James Stimson, 11, lost the title line of the New Concord, Ore. Stimson returns from preparatory school in the East to find that his guardian Aunt Sarah Stimson has lost most of the family fortune. He cannot go to medical school, when he thinks it over he decides he had rather be a lawyer anyway. So he visits Judge Holcomb, his best friend and tells him his decision.

Chapter 11 NAPPY

"I'm glad you've come to your senses," the Judge growled. "I'm glad, too," James grinned engagingly. He knew very well that he was the apple of the old man's eye.

"Of course I can't afford to go to law school," he went on, "but I thought perhaps you'd allow me to study here with you. I'd like it better than anything."

The Judge grinned back at James delightedly. "I'll think about it," he boomed. "If Nappy's willing I shouldn't be surprised if we could manage it." (Nappy was the colored office boy.)

It was the happiest day in the old Judge's life when James came into the office which had been his grandfather's and began his study of law. For forty years back letters on the frosted glass of the front door and gold letters on the widows had proclaimed to a small but interested world that the firm of Stimson and Holcomb, Attorneys-at-Law, practiced their profession therein.

Perhaps some of Dr. Jim's old admirers, the women, were disappointed that his son failed to follow in his medical footsteps, but to the rest of New Concord it seemed eminently fitting that the third James should be sitting at the first James' desk in the first James' creaking swivel chair and studying from the self-same calf-bound volumes.

To the Judge it was not alone fitting; it was rapturously satisfying. "Well, Miss Julia, you see that Providence is still on the job, looking after my boy," he said a day or two later as he paused before Miss Pratt's front porch.

"I hadn't noticed that Providence was unduly exerting itself," retorted Miss Julia good-naturedly, "but I had seen that James' special Jinx had seen to it that he was reduced from affluence to poverty just when he needed his money most. What Sarah Stimson was thinking of investing

before a stranger had got both feet over the sill of the outer office door whether or not he was a person of importance to be greeted accordingly or tactfully steered toward the street. Nappy, moreover, seemed to know by sheer instinct just when to admit that the Judge was in and when to say that he was out.

It was Nappy again who soothed the ruffled feelings of his firm's fair clients and who escorted them to the hall or into their carriages after the Judge had banged the door behind them. And after that new and intriguing instrument, the telephone, was installed it was Nappy as a matter of course who answered it and decided whether or not the Judge should be called or only given a message.

The telephone was Nappy's particular pet and pride and not for anything that he could think of would he have surrendered the precious privilege of answering it first. Mr. Hanley was a musician born and played the trombone by ear in New Concord's Fishers of Galilee Colored Benefit Society Band, but the most magnetic tune on earth was but as sounding brass to his ears compared to the alluring tinkle of the telephone bell.

Nappy, of course, had known James for years and admired and looked up to him from the first. James had been installed in the office scarcely a day when Nappy surrendered body and soul to his charms. There is no denying that Mr. Stimson, even though he failed to make much impression upon his classmates in the effete East had a way all his own with his colored brethren.

WHEN Nappy had need of a lawyer he ignored the Judge altogether and went straight to Mr. Stimson. Like the first Napoleon, Nappy was possessed of a boundless energy, and was therefore not satisfied with ten hours' daily labor for the glory of Stimson and Holcomb and Hanley.

One morning when James had been with the firm about six months, Nappy came into his private office and mysteriously closed and locked the door.

"Mister James," he said in a low voice. "I've brung you a little legal matter I'd like to talk over between ourselves."

"Fire away," said James, glad of an excuse to lay down his law book. "Well, it's this way. I've been noticing for years as how this white man and that white man what has come in here to our firm asking our advice, is making money all the while without working nothing but they hards and I've figured me out a scheme to do likewise."

"That's a fine idea," said James. "How are you going to work it?" "I'm promoting a company," said Nappy proudly, "but I don't want no news of it spread about until you and me has my papers of incorporation drawn up and sealed tight as the law can do it."

"Legal business is, of course, sacredly confidential," said James gravely. "But just what are you going to promote?"

"Drift wood," whispered Nappy impressively. "Nothing more nerless. The old Missouri River is full of it springs and falls. Now my idea is to form me a company to catch it, drift wood what's going to waste and saw it up and sell it by the cord."

"But, Nappy, that drift wood is free to anyone who goes after it. You can't get men to catch it for you and then give you a share."

"I certainly kin," said Nappy indignantly. "Ain't it my idea? Didn't I think it up, and ain't I employing 'em and carrying all the responsibility? Why shouldn't I have my rewards same as any other promoter? That part ain't a worrying me a-all."

James needed no further argument and so the Afro-American Reclamation and Development Company, incorporated under the laws of the sovereign state of New Jersey, was duly floated and incorporated.

The A. A. R. and D. Company remained therefore under the control of one head, Mr. Hanley as general manager directed all operations and peddled out concessions among the chosen few. As he had predicted he had no trouble in inducing his friends to catch the wood for him and give him half.

The editor of the New Concord daily paper was so impressed with James' account of Nappy's adventure in high finance that he not only wrote up the Company in his paper but never failed thereafter to include it in his list of the town's vainglorious pride.

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James takes his first ring at life, tomorrow.

BIG PINES HOSTS SPECIAL MEETING FOR CONTRACTORS

Approximately 50 contractors of Medford and vicinity will be guests of the Big Pines Lumber company today at Hotel Medford at 8 p. m. when the Johns-Manville sound film, "Before and After," is shown.

The film is being shown here by the Big Pines Lumber company in cooperation with the FHA and Johns-Manville as part of a nation-wide plan to show contractors their importance to the success of the better housing program.

One of FHA's biggest problems is teaching contractors to visualize for home-owners repair and modernization jobs covering typical situations in their houses. The film is built around this idea and deals at length with the scope of the FHA program and how the contractor can give intelligent, helpful advice to home-owners who have been aroused to the point of treating their ailing dwellings, but are unable to visualize jobs that can be done at a price within their means.

FHA officials in Washington who saw the film recently praised it as a step in the right direction. The Big Pines Lumber company distributes Johns-Manville materials in this territory.

All makes of watches repaired by expert watchmaker. Brophy's Jewellers.

LIQUOR DIRECTOR IS PROMINENT IN PENDLETON AREA

PENDLETON, March 28.—(AP)—Jack E. Allen, named yesterday as administrator of the Oregon Liquor Control commission, has for 19 years been one of Pendleton's most successful business men and exceptionally active in civic affairs.

Born in La Grande, he lived in Spokane and Albany before coming here. He owns a sporting goods and automobile accessory business in Pendleton and for six years was owner of a similar business in La Grande. He sold out there a year ago.

Allen served as mayor of Pendleton in 1933 and 1934. He is chairman of the parks commission and ex-officio member of the Pendleton round-up board.

Last November he was elected to the four-year term as state senator from the joint Umatilla-Union-Morrow district, on the Democratic ticket.

He is a former president of the Kiwanis club, is active in the country club, to which he gave the Jack Allen trophy; is past president of the Hunters and Anglers club; past exalted ruler of the Elks; past commander of the Knights of Pythias, and now is serving his second term as head of the Eagles' lodge.

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NEW AGRICULTURE DIRECTOR HAS HAD LONG EXPERIENCE

McMINNVILLE, Ore., March 28.—(AP)—Solon T. White of McMinnville, appointed director of the state department of agriculture, has been Yamhill county agent for nine years, and previously engaged in farming, lumbering and cattle raising. He was born in Linn county, near Shedd, 45 years ago. He is a democrat.

White's youth was spent largely in Wasco county where he assisted his father in operating a wheat farm in the summer and a lumber mill in the winter. When the United States entered the World war White enlisted at the Dalles in the 147th Field Artillery. He was wounded while serving in France.

He attended Stayton high school and spent a year at the old Philomath college. After the war he completed his college work at Oregon State and was appointed a Smith-Hughes agriculture teacher at Cottage Grove.

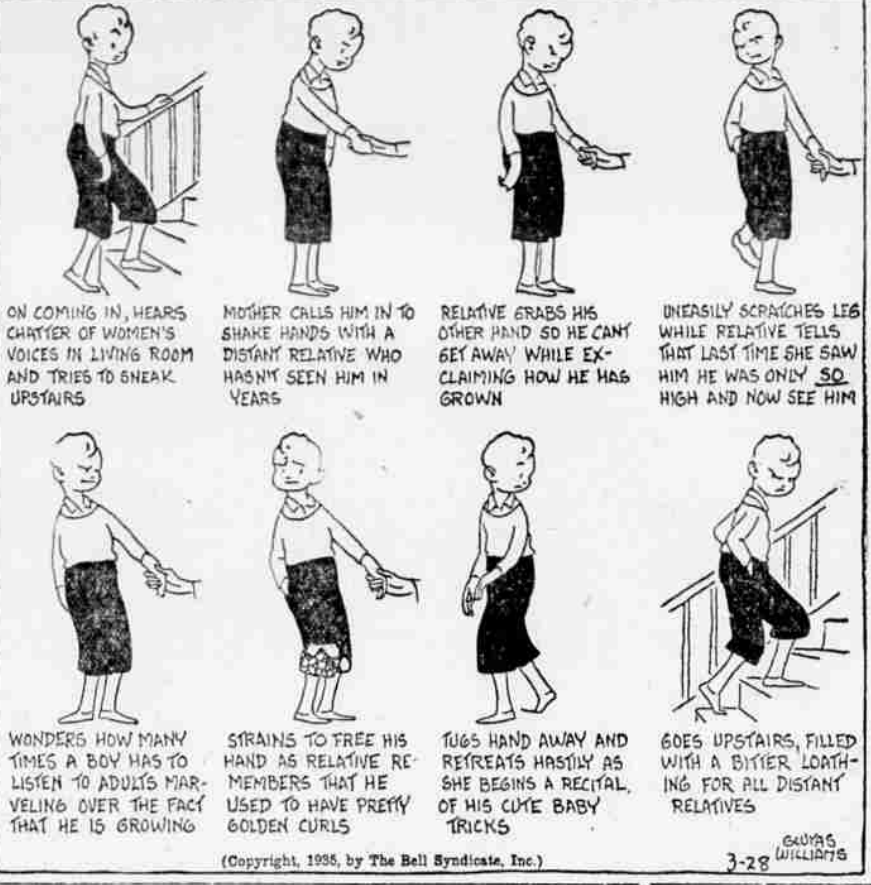
White has been active in the chamber of commerce, Kiwanis club, Elks lodge, the Old Fellows, American Legion, Grange and Farmers' union. He married Ora Florence Price in 1916. They have three children.

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By Sol Hess



FAMOUS AIRPLANE ON MEDFORD RUN

The high-speed Boeing transport plane which won laurels for America in last October's London-Melbourne air race today is making regular passenger-cargo flights on the Vancouver-Medford-California route of United Air Lines, with several calls having been made by the plane here in the last few days.

ENJOIN KNOXVILLE PLAN FOR OWN POWER WIRES

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., March 28.—(AP)—Chancellor A. E. Mitchell today granted the Tennessee Public Service company, local utility, an injunction to prevent the city of Knoxville from proceeding with construction of a municipal power distribution system using Tennessee Valley authority electricity.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

