

GREAT RICHES

By Mabel Howe Farnham

SYNOPSIS: The ladies of New Concord, Ore., are determined to marry James Sitsum. Till the town's best catch among the young men, to James Northrup, the town's best catch among the girls. James has indicated a definite preference for Leslie. However, his father turns up very drunk and makes a scene at James' party. Later Mr. Harris explains that he had heard James' Aunt Sarah "looked down upon" Leslie. Now Leslie will not see James, she does not even seem to notice how unhappy he is.

CHAPTER 21 GENTLE JANE

JANE'S mother went north that same summer with the two younger children, but Jane decided to stay and keep house for "poor father."

Kansas days are hot in August and hardly to be endured. Kansas evenings are sent as a recompense.

When there is no moon there are certain to be myriads of stars looking big as altar candles in the soft summer air. There is nearly always a breeze, a breeze fragrant with growing things.

One's own concerns seem petty, feeling, on a Kansas night and there is healing magic to be found for weary aching hearts. James envied no one their gay bustling resorts. He was content, things being as they were, to stay at home.

When after a bit he grew lonely of listening to the voices of the night, he found Jane always willing to listen with him. Gentle and gentler she grew and more and more piquantly alluring—even provocative. One never-to-be-forgotten evening in middle September Jane dined at the Sitsums and afterwards she and her host strolled in the woods. James found himself telling her the story of his grandmother and grandfather and how they first came to Kansas.

"It's like an idyll," said Jane softly. "Their love was always so beautiful. Do you suppose they're still together, up there, somewhere? It doesn't seem it could die. . . a love like theirs."

"I hope so," said James simply. "If love can die there doesn't seem much reason for going on."

"You're so beautifully understanding. Most men would laugh at me for what I said. But, of course, I would not say what I did to anyone else but you."

They talked a little longer of life and its ephemeral feeling sweetness and wondered anew what it was all about, agreeing finally that it was best to gather one's rosebuds while there were yet rosebuds for the gathering.

And then the most astounding thing happened. Jane's hair got entangled in a low-hanging branch of an apple tree and James had to help her unloosen it. Standing so close to her, he was suddenly vividly conscious of a little tender clinging curl growing low on her neck and he felt he must kiss that curl; and he did.

A moment afterward Jane was in his arms unresisting and gloriously kissing him back. A little later she released herself but held out her hand to him.

"I knew this was coming from the first, James dear," she said tenderly. "I knew our marriage was written in the stars."

Now what could a man do after that but consider himself engaged and his kisses an offer of marriage? Jane evidently so considered them and after all he hoped he wasn't a cad. They went back to the house rather tremulous and a little frightened. Their engagement was announced the day Leslie came home from the North.

LESLIE took it calmly. She said she had always felt that James and Jane were made for each other and promptly began embroidering a white linen luncheon set with around twelve hundred eyelets as a wedding present. The twins, when Jane triumphantly broke the news to them, stared at their sister until she flushed uncomfortably.

"Well? Aren't you going to say anything? . . . wish me happiness? It's customary, even among relations," Jane said tartly.

"I hand it to you," Norris answered almost admiringly.

"The poor simp," was Nate's pitying comment.

Thereafter the twins never spoke in Jane's presence of their future brother-in-law without sighing and shaking their heads. Jane could afford now to ignore their taunts. The laugh was indubitably hers.

James then and for years afterwards considered it a miracle of Heaven that a truly superior person like Jane should care to marry him. He was fairly startled, however, and

LICENSED REALTY OPERATORS GIVEN FOR PUBLIC GOOD

Despite a heavy penalty set forth in state law for violation of the act prescribing licenses for real estate brokers and salesmen, there have been several unlicensed operators at work in Medford and vicinity, according to the Medford Realty Board. The law is specific in stating that operators may sell licensed and bonded operators may sell real estate, according to the local board, and in a desire to apprise the public on the authorized brokers and salesmen in Medford the following list, received from the real estate commissioner, of those licensed for the year 1935, was announced today:

Joseph Curtis Barnes, 20 North Peach street; Harold H. Brown, Harold H. Brown Agency, 126 East Main street; Brown & White Agency, Inc., Ed White, 104 West Main street; Chas. S. Butterfield, Medford Center building; E. C. Corn, Cooley theater building; Archie Flowers (see Homeowners' Exchange); J. T. Fowler, 44 North Riverside; E. C. Gaddis, 609 East Main street; I. M. Gainer, Gainer Realty Exchange, 15 North Fir street; Mark A. Goldy, (See Chas. A. Wing Agency, Inc.); Carl Arthur Gottsche, 1003 East Jackson street; R. E. Gould, 119 North Central; Marie E. Hege, 708 West Tenth street; Homeowners' Exchange, John B. Shely, Archie P. Flowers, 402 East Main street; William M. Howard, R. F. D.; Edwin P. Hughes, 337 South Oakdale avenue; Walter H. Jones, First National Bank building; Arthur E. Lang, 19 North Bartlett street; H.

N. Lofland, 225 South Oakdale avenue; Stella Merrick, Southern Oregon Realty Co., 44 North Riverside; LeRoy F. Merahon, 19 Rose avenue; John F. Mundy, 913 North Central avenue; William Olson, R. F. D. 2, Box 174. (Also designated by E. A. Strout Western Realty Agency, Inc.; B. J. Palmer, Main and North Central; L. G. Pickell, 204 East Main street; Clarence C. Pierce, Palm block; Charles R. Ray, Medford building; William J. Roberts, 720 West Second street; John B. Shely (see Homeowners' Exchange); E. W. Shockley (with Charles A. Wing Agency, Inc.); salesman; Clinton Spencer (with Brown & White Agency, Inc.); salesman; E. A. Strout, Western Realty Agency, Inc., Route 2, Box 174 William Olson (Branch office); 614 South Central Medford; Route 2, Hillsboro; 715 North Cottage street; Salem; Multnomah; Carl Y. Tengwald, 125 West Main street; Earl S. Tunny, Liberty building; L. J. Upp (with Charles A. Wing Agency, Inc.); salesman; J. W. Wakefield, Wakefield Agency, 107 East Main street; William J. Warner, 125 East Main street; Ed M. White (see Brown & White Agency, Inc.); Charles A. Wing Agency, Inc., 109 East Main street (Charles A. Wing, Mark A. Goldy).

MAY APPLY GAG RULE ON AGE PENSION BILL

WASHINGTON, April 9.—(AP)—An agreement was reached today by leading house democrats to consult President Roosevelt before deciding whether to apply a no-amendment "gag rule" for consideration of the social security bill.

"They will not ask a direct decision on the 'gag rule' idea, but will attempt to get his approval of the security bill in its present form."

EX-CALIF REAL PROBLEM

NORTHAMPTON, Mass.—(UP)—A problem of grave importance faced William Dunlap. Last autumn Dunlap put his calf in the cellar until he could build a shed outside. Snow prevented him from doing so. Now that the ground is clear he wants to get it outside. The calf has grown considerably and refuses to walk up the stairs.

WINDOW GLASS

We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Lawnmowers: Sharpened. Phone 261. Medford Cyclery, 23 N. Fir.

HOOD RIVER FRUIT LATE THIS SEASON

HOOD RIVER, Ore., April 9.—(AP) Although delayed, but little beyond the normal season, the period of fruit blossoming in the mid-Columbia area will be a month to five weeks later than last season when trees blossomed at an unprecedented early date.

Apples and pears, from present indications, will be blooming early in May. Hood River valley cherries will bloom a week to 10 days earlier.

Indications point to an excellent bloom of all varieties and growers are making preparations to place bees, obtained from eastern Oregon apiaries, in their orchards to aid pollination.

Apricot trees already have blossomed in Wasco county, and in the big cherry producing area of The Dalles, if the warm weather continues, cherries will be blossoming in a week.

NEIGHBORHOOD BALL

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"BUT I've got a perfectly good house of my own," James protested indignantly.

"Such a funny old house," laughed his fiancée slipping her hand into his. (The cult for the Colonial, which later was to rage so violently in New Concord, had not yet appeared.)

"I never thought it was funny," said James stiffly.

"I was only joking," answered Jane quickly. "Of course the Mansion is very handsome—of its kind. But it's so old-fashioned and inconvenient. Besides, dear and sweet as your Aunt Sarah is and much as I love her, I do want to make a home for you all our very own. And Mother says the most important thing of all is for two young people to be by themselves the first years."

"But, honey, I've certainly told you that I never expected Aunt Sarah to live with us. We've always planned when I was married that she and Aunt Lou move over to the little cottage that was my father's and mother's."

"Oh, but James, I couldn't be happy turning your aunt, who is almost like your mother, out of her own home," said Jane in a shocked voice. James for some reason felt his irritation increasing violently.

"I'm sure I would not turn my aunt out of her home if she wanted to stay, but she doesn't. She says the care of the Mansion has grown too much for her. She's quite looking forward to moving over into the cottage—she and Aunt Lou."

"Well, I like that," said Jane sharply. "If the care of that great big barn of a place is too much for an experienced old housekeeper like your aunt, what do you suppose it would be to a beginner like me?"

There was a loud silence between the two lovers for a few minutes, but James watching Jane furtively from a corner of his eye saw that her lips were set in a firm straight line and her cheeks were unnaturally red.

He said sulkily, "I don't see why it would be any more care than the Tyler house."

Jane's lips suddenly relaxed and began to tremble. She came and stood drooping in front of James.

"I haven't liked to remind you," she said in a plaintive choked little voice, "that I am giving up a good deal when I marry you. Oh, I don't mean the money or luxuries or anything like that. What I do mean is my family—especially my mother. You don't remember your mother and anyway a mother and daughter are different some way from a mother and son. They're closer I think. It seems sometimes as if I were utterly selfish to go off and leave my mother for an outsider I barely knew a few months ago."

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33 PERISH IN TYPHOON ON PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

MANILA, P. I., April 9.—(AP)—Thirty-three persons were known to be dead, many were injured, the population of a town of 21,000 was extensive, following a typhoon Saturday.

Related reports received here today said 25 had been killed in the town of Borongan, on the east coast of the province of Samar. Four were previously reported killed at Catbalogan, capital of Samar.

Many Plant Has Big Balance

CLEVELAND.—(UP)—Cleveland's municipal light plant has a cash balance of \$1,144,948, a report by Utilities Director W. J. Rogers, has just shown. Though operating expenses have increased, this is the highest balance in the plant's history.

TANKERS LEAVE PORT WITH NO INTERFERENCE

PORTLAND, Ore., April 9.—(AP)—Having discharged their cargoes of petroleum products, the tankers Uta-carbon and Tejon sailed from the Columbia river today for California ports, unhampered by striking marine workers. Peaceful picketing of docks continued.

The Uta-carbon brought three million gallons of gasoline, and the Tejon discharged about the same volume of fuel oil.

Mexican Fought U. S.

SACRAMENTO, Cal.—(UP)—Alfonso Madrid, 35-year-old Mexican, may not be the ideal citizen but he likes the United States so well he's willing to go to prison if he can stay. Three times Madrid has been deported to his native land for illegal entry. For his fourth illegal entry he is serving a jail term.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Good News—Or Bad?

WHILE BETTY WAS FLYING OVER THE JUNGLE TRYING TO FIND SOME TRACE OF TOMMY AND SKEETER, A STRANGE PLANE SUDDENLY APPEARED.

HE'S SIGNALING ME TO LAND—PERHAPS HE IS A FEDERAL PILOT.

HE MAY HAVE SOME NEWS OF TOMMY AND SKEETER.

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Ben's Decision

LOST CANYON RANCH WAS AN OUTPOST OF LONELINESS, BUT THE HOUSE WAS HABITABLE, AND BOTH BEN AND LUKE WERE EAGER TO BEGIN THEIR NEW ACTIVITIES.

LUKE, WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO GO IN THE CATTLE BUSINESS, BUT THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE PLENTY OF GOLD BACK IN THESE MOUNTAINS.

AN GOLDLILY BUY CATTLE!

WELL, WE'LL GET STARTED SOMEHOW—HOW ABOUT A WALK, BRIARISIE?

TIN TO ONE YOU'RE GOIN' BACK TO THE SCENE O' THE WRECK.

I'M TELLIN' YOU, BEN IT AIN'T PROPER TO GO SNOOPIN' AROUND WHERE DEATH HAS BEEN NOW, I AIN'T SUPERSTITIOUS OR NOTHIN' BUT—

OH, NO! GAY, I JUST WANT TO SEE IF THEY'VE BEEN ABLE TO GET THAT CAR UP.

THEY'VE FIXED THE RAILING, BUT THE CAR'S STILL DOWN THERE—LET'S TAKE A LOOK, BRIARISIE.

WOOF!

THE NEBBS—The Spendthrift

JUST A MOMENT, MISS DEEN, I JUST MUST HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH YOU.

I'M BUSY—VERY BUSY.

JUST WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ME? I'D LIKE TO BE THE KIND OF PERSON YOU COULD RESPECT—I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU'D LIKE ME TO BE.

I REALLY NEVER GAVE THE MATTER ANY CONSIDERATION, BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO BE THE FELLOW EVERYBODY COULD LIKE.

I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND ME RIGHT—YOUR LIFE IS NONE OF MY BUSINESS BUT HOW A MAN SELLING WASHING MACHINES CAN PAY \$7 A DAY FOR ROOM AND GET ANYPLACE IS BEYOND ME—IT'S A KIND OF JOYRIDE WITH YOU—IS THERE NO TOMORROW?

TOMORROW TO ME IS A MILLION MILES FROM HERE—I'LL ADMIT IT'S A BIT STEEP, BUT IF I CAN'T GO ON THE ROAD AND LIVE AS WELL AS I DO AT HOME, THE ROAD IS GOING TO LOSE A MIGHTY AMBITIOUS PEDDLER.

BRINGING UP FATHER

WHAT? YOU REFUSIN' A CIGAR! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

NOTHIN'—AN DONT MENTION THE WORD "CIGAR" IN MY PRESENCE.

BY GOLLY! SINCE I GAVE UP SMOKIN', ALL I HEAR IS—PEOPLE INVITIN' ME TO SMOKERS AN OFFERIN' ME CIGARS.

NOW IF I KIN JUST GIT TO SLEEP, I THINK I KIN FERGIT ALL ABOUT SMOKIN'.

DADDY—A GENTLEMAN—MR. A. C. GARR, OF HAVANA, CUBA IS ON THE PHONE—HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.

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I REALLY NEVER GAVE THE MATTER ANY CONSIDERATION, BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO BE THE FELLOW EVERYBODY COULD LIKE.

I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND ME RIGHT—YOUR LIFE IS NONE OF MY BUSINESS BUT HOW A MAN SELLING WASHING MACHINES CAN PAY \$7 A DAY FOR ROOM AND GET ANYPLACE IS BEYOND ME—IT'S A KIND OF JOYRIDE WITH YOU—IS THERE NO TOMORROW?

TOMORROW TO ME IS A MILLION MILES FROM HERE—I'LL ADMIT IT'S A BIT STEEP, BUT IF I CAN'T GO ON THE ROAD AND LIVE AS WELL AS I DO AT HOME, THE ROAD IS GOING TO LOSE A MIGHTY AMBITIOUS PEDDLER.

BRINGING UP FATHER

WHAT? YOU REFUSIN' A CIGAR! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

NOTHIN'—AN DONT MENTION THE WORD "CIGAR" IN MY PRESENCE.

BY GOLLY! SINCE I GAVE UP SMOKIN', ALL I HEAR IS—PEOPLE INVITIN' ME TO SMOKERS AN OFFERIN' ME CIGARS.

NOW IF I KIN JUST GIT TO SLEEP, I THINK I KIN FERGIT ALL ABOUT SMOKIN'.

DADDY—A GENTLEMAN—MR. A. C. GARR, OF HAVANA, CUBA IS ON THE PHONE—HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.

O-U?