

GREAT RICHES

by Mabel Howe Farnham

SYNOPSIS: James Northrup, III, has been told by his mother, Mrs. Northrup, to marry the girl, Leslie Harris, the girl he cannot seem to forget is away for a month. Mrs. Northrup, however, is not so sure of the wisdom of the match. She has taken charge of him. She tries to rebel when James insists on living in a house across the street from her mother's instead of in the old and beautiful Stinson house.

Chapter 22 DEFEAT

"WELL then," demanded Jane, "do you think it's fair when my mother is giving up everything and you're getting what she loves best, that I should consider your wishes entirely instead of hers—in one little matter? I want to do what you want of course. But I can't be happy if you force me to hurt Mother so, just at this time."

There seemed nothing for James to say after that but that of course they would live in the Tyler place. But he said it ungraciously. When he kissed Jane goodnight she clung to him with unusual tenderness and whispered shyly in his ear how much she loved him and how happy he had made her.

Jane was not overly given to tenderness or demonstrations—she accepted rather than gave—so

James squirmed in his chair, but said no more. In his heart of hearts he felt the arguments were all on the side of his aunt.

Mr. Northrup was as good as his word. He not only bought the Tyler place at a generous price but had the deed made out in his daughter's name and told her she could go as far as she liked in making it over to please her.

It was a conventional brick house of the type much favored in the eighties when it was built, and Jane spent many radiant weeks in overseeing its alteration.

JAMES went through the house with Jane from cellar to garret. He thought it was hideous and could manage no more than a grudging, "It isn't so bad."

"I should say it isn't, you ungrateful old bear," Jane laughed. "But wait until I get through with it. Wait until you see my plans."

Jane did not seem to be offended, but neither did she show him the plans nor invite James to inspect the house again until the carpenters and plumbers had finished and the painters and paper hangers were about to move in.

Then she led him proudly to the second floor to show him two shiny new bathrooms—actually two bath

DRUNK MAN OFFERS \$20 FOR SLEEP ON KEN MURRAY FLOOR

"I'll give you \$20 if you'll let me sleep on your floor," was the unusual offer received by Kenneth Murray, Mail Tribune ad man, Monday night when he answered the door at his home on the Crater Lake highway near Coker Butte, in response to a knock.

The man who made the offer was soaked with rain, and apparently intoxicated. Murray offered to take him the five miles into town, and on the way the man told him he was going through by train to Bedding, and, while in the station here, a stranger, dressed in a dark suit and wearing a dark hat, had given him several drinks of hard liquor. The man then invited him for a ride in a dark green Ford coupe. When they arrived at the Coker Butte road on the Crater Lake highway, the stranger robbed him of \$30 and threw him out, the traveler told Murray.

According to the man's own story, the robber overlooked \$180 in a money belt. It was from this money belt that he was to get the \$20 for the bed on the floor. Murray surprised, and offered to take the man to the city police station to report the robbery. This the intoxicated man declined to do, saying that the police would lock him up.

Tuesday morning a reporter at the southbound train observed a man boarding a train for Bedding. The man was approached and gave the reporter the same name that the

HAUPTMANN REQUESTS INCOME TAX RECHECK

WASHINGTON, April 10—(AP)—Bruce Richard Hauptmann, convicted slayer of the Lindbergh baby, petitioned the board of tax appeals today for a redetermination of government income tax claims, penalties and interest totaling \$2,978.

The petition declared the bureau of internal revenue erred in computing income from partnership dealings with Isador Fisch, from whom Hauptmann testified, he received the Lindbergh ransom money found in his possession.

"When it comes to ratios, remember, 'Fritts' can do it." Phone 22.

GASOLINE COWBOY POSITION FILLED

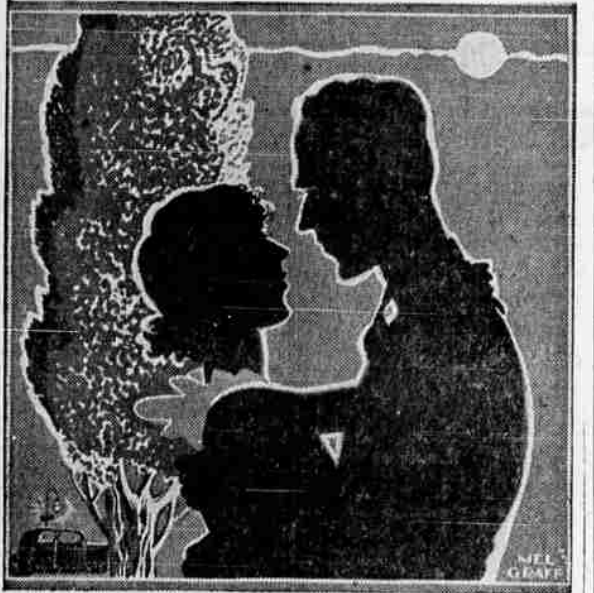
SALEM, April 10—(AP)—Following the appointment late yesterday of Arden A. Reed of Ontario as head of the marketing division of the agricultural department, Evan T. Harten of John Day was named by Dr. W. H. Lytle, head of the animal husbandry division, to "gasoline cowboy" duty in eastern Oregon.

Harten will replace Tom Hill, who resigned effective May 1. H. Clark of Portland, also enforcing the "gasoline cowboy" act, likewise resigned, but his place has not yet been filled.

Reed was named by Lytle to take charge of all marketing agreements and codes under the agricultural act, the work which Max Gehlar had handled under the administrative division. Reed, 34 years of age, is a democrat.

THE FAMILY ALBUM—COMPETITION

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Jane whispered how much she loved him.

James left her with a mingled tumult of emotions. But as he came out from the Northrup's front door and saw the Tyler house looming darkly before him, he glared at it balefully and felt that a thousand mocking eyes behind those hooded staring windows were glaring balefully back.

James and the Tyler house were open enemies from that moment and they never more than barely tolerated each other at any time thereafter.

In the morning the unpleasant task awaited him of breaking the news to his Aunt Sarah. As he expected, she took it badly. She was not only angry—she was bitterly offended and she and James almost quarreled. James naturally defended Jane.

"But wouldn't any girl want to live near her own mother," he argued. "That is any girl who really loved her mother?"

"It seems to me that if your mother could come here from Kentucky and your grandmother all the way from New England that Jane Northrup might be able to live a couple of miles from North Fifth and Oak Streets," said Miss Sarah, her voice trembling.

"WELL, I know, but Jane is an only daughter and her mother goes around crying because she is leaving home and..."

"Indeed?" sniffed the other. "I wonder how Mrs. Northrup managed to live through the three years Jane was East and in Europe?"

"But Mrs. Northrup spent most of her summers in the East with Jane."

"And there's nothing to prevent her spending as many hours as she wishes of most of the days in the year with Jane as long as they live in the same town."

"Well, then, this house is pretty big for a young girl to take care of."

"The Tyler house is not small. The trouble with this place is that it is too far away from North New Concord where most of the young people live. Our neighbors aren't very fashionable. We're on the edge of things, and Jane wants to live near the center."

rooms; there was a lavatory besides on the ground floor under the stairs. James admired the bathrooms.

He hoped to have one entirely to himself, but Jane explained that one in the front was for her use and that of their guests, while he would share the back one with their servant. Oh well. There was a single bathroom in his old home.

Jane had not been able to change the shape of the rooms as she wished but she had added a bay window to the back parlor and had nearly all the doors on the lower floor torn out and enlarged into open passages, flanked on either side by solid oak pillars.

"I like a house to open up grandly and give an air of spaciousness," Jane pointed out. "It will be so nice when we are entertaining." She waited for compliments.

James thought that an entire downstairs that could be seen at a glance looked like a hotel. He said bluntly, "When I go in a room I like to be able to close the door behind me, lock it when I want to."

"That's rather old-fashioned, isn't it?"

"Perhaps I'm old-fashioned."

"Perhaps you are. I'll have to educate you out of it. Anyway, you'll have the library. I've planned to make that your special den. You can lock yourself in there as often as you please."

James inspected his future sanctum gloomily. At least it had a fireplace and had had a black marble mantel. Now that was gone and in its stead stood a horror in elaborately carved oak with little fretted balconies which reached to the ceiling. It stood back to back with its twin in the entrance hall. Between them was a square opening with its top and sides lined with mirrors. The opening destroyed the last vestiges of possible privacy in the library.

"What's the idea of that hole?" James asked.

"Isn't it pretty? That's my idea entirely. I mean to keep fresh flowers there. They'll be reflected in the three mirrors."

It seemed so awful to James that he laughed.

Tomorrow, Jane has a passage at arms with Leslie.

S-MATTER POP

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BRINGING UP FATHER

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CHICAGOANS SPLURGE ON REFUNDED NICKELS

CHICAGO, April 10—(AP)—A monumental flock of nickels has given Chicago trade a new "shot in the arm."

RURAL SCHOOL RELIEF INVESTIGATION IS AIM

SALEM, April 10—(AP)—A representative from the federal relief administrator will arrive in Oregon shortly to investigate the need of general and rural school relief in the state. It was announced by the department of education today.

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